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THE
UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

NORTHERN RESEARCH.

"Of all who since have us'd the open sea,
Than the bold English none more fame have won ;
Beyond the year, and out of heaven's highway,
They made discoveries, where they see no sun."—*Dryden.*

PERHAPS the most whimsical argument adduced in favour of northern research was that of Paracelsus, who, quoting a passage from the Book of Job,—“Gold cometh out of the North,”—maintained that mountains of that precious metal, and of diamonds and silver, were to be found there. Experience has proved that the ingenious empiric was wrong, but though these treasures of the earth have not come to light, a far greater benefit has accrued to our country, in the glory which has crowned the enterprise of her dauntless and persevering seamen. Ever since the period at which discoveries began to be pursued in the northern portions of the globe, when they were dictated by the hope of gain, aided, perhaps, by the weaker impulse of curiosity, they have assumed an interest peculiar to themselves, an interest which has been heightened, of late years, by the more enlightened views that have been taken respecting them. In the sombre desolation of the North, not only has the practical navigator struggled to clear up our geographical deficiencies, but the abstract philosopher has sought the solution of the two great phenomena of nature,—magnetism, in the position of the magnetic pole,—and electricity, in the theory of the Aurora Borealis. Whilst, also, the commercial adventurer has derived his share of profit and advantage, the pious Christian has not neglected the field which has been opened to him for dispensing the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion. All are concerned in the progress of Arctic discovery, and, although the attempts to reach the Pole, or discover a north-west passage, through the last two centuries and a half, have failed in their principal object,—still the accounts of them have been so various, so chequered with details of danger and privation,—and, withal, so creditable to human nature, that there is not one which can be said to be devoid of interest. Indeed, while the history of these adventures occupies a distinct department in literature, so, perhaps, it forms one of the most agreeable pages in the history of the world.

Great Britain stands pre-eminent in these discoveries ; and when the trade with India, in the fourteenth century, began to pour the riches of the East into Europe, our countrymen were amongst the first who undertook to find some way, either to the north of Europe or America, which should shorten the tedious and perilous passage round the Cape.

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Good Hope. The north-west seemed, after some miscarriages, to offer the best prospect of success; and many daring navigators, Baffin, Hudson, Frobenius, and others, engaged, besides ransacking the gold and diamonds, and loading their ships with treasure on the way, to find a new track to Cathay. Most amusing are the quaint old records and legends of these worthies, whose superstition and credulity were only equalled by their intrepidity and perseverance. In the account of the intelligent Hudson, we find the story of a mermaid. We are charmed with the description of this lady's personal attractions, which are affirmed to have been of the highest order: but, alas! with the fairest promises and appearances, how often are we doomed to be deceived in the end! "An uncourteous sea," says the chronicle, "came and overturned her," when it was seen that she had a tail or continuation, in form, that of a porpoise, and in colour, speckled like a mackerel!

About the year 1586, Saunderson had constructed some large globes, on which he laid down, with great correctness, all the geographical knowledge of the day. These instruments excited much attention. Many were persuaded (and which of us that looks attentively at the North Polar Circle has not felt the same thing?) that a passage might be effected in that direction. It is not unworthy of remark, that the improvement in hydrography, at this time, was so great as to have supplied our Shakspeare with a figure of speech. "He does smile his face," says Olivia, "into more lines than is in the *new map*, with the augmentation of the Indies."

Queen Elizabeth, the encourager of everything that was calculated to promote our maritime greatness, sanctioned, in this year, the formation of a company, and, in consequence, Davis undertook his three celebrated, though unsuccessful expeditions. It is needless to recapitulate the incidents of these and other voyages. The boldness of these adventurers, their sufferings, and want of success, are now matters familiar to every reader; but it is only just, towards these daring seamen, to remark, after the great expenditure of public money, and the mass of science and improvement which has been brought to bear, of late years, on the subject of the north-west passage in the Polar basin, how comparatively little has been added to geographical knowledge. We pass over the exploits of our modern navigators, who have superadded the attainments of philosophy, and the refinements of education, to the spirit of enterprise which distinguished their predecessors. The laurels they have won, to themselves, and the lustre they have shed on England and the British Navy are imperishably recorded, and are fresh in our recollection. The last expedition was that conducted by Captain (now Sir John) Ross. Though his book has not yet appeared, we gather from his letter to the Admiralty, and evidence given before the Select Committee of the House of Commons, that he has connected the western shores of Prince Regent's Inlet with the land near Repulse Bay, adding six or seven hundred miles to our knowledge of these coasts; and has established the fact, that the north-west passage is not in the direction of that inlet: thereby narrowing the field for future enterprise, and pointing out the true situation of the passage. "Independently," says the report, "of the valuable additions to magnetic science and me-

teorology which this expedition will supply, your ~~Cabinet~~ ~~overlook~~ the public service which is rendered to a maritime country, especially in times of peace, by deeds of daring enterprise and patient endurance of hardship, which excite the public sympathy and ~~create~~ ~~the~~ general feeling in favour of maritime adventure."

These are sentiments in which every lover of his country will agree; they are worthy of British legislators. An island empire cannot too generously reward every effort which tends to enhance her naval glory, or too keenly watch over her naval supremacy,—on the preservation of which her existence as a nation must depend.

Cui bono? has been asked; who shall fathom the hidden secrets of nature, or accomplish impossibilities? And, moreover, shall our money and the more precious lives of our sailors be sacrificed to establish a barren question of geography? We will answer such argument, generally, by making another inquiry. In a far less enlightened age than the present, had such principles as these obtained, would De Gama, Columbus, Magellan, or Cook, have effected their several discoveries, and "called new worlds into existence?" But let us examine more minutely the grounds of these objections.

No one, it is presumed, will be so bold or so ignorant as to question the advantages which the Polar expeditions have conferred on practical philosophy. They have had a direct tendency to promote all branches of science, and not alone such as are connected with navigation, as the trial of chronometers, astronomical observation, surveying, the pendulum, and the magnet; but such as more generally belong to the study of natural history, as zoology, botany, and mineralogy. We shall proceed, therefore, to consider the question of economy, which is the strongest point of the argument in favour of these enterprises.

The whale trade, at this moment, employs more than a thousand ships on the Greenland or Northern Fishery, producing, besides other advantages and comforts, an important item in the revenue of the country. Formerly the whalers confined their labours to Greenland; on the east coast of which they never attempted to pass the island of Disco; and it was deemed impracticable to penetrate the middle pack or barrier of ice which occupies the centre of Baffin's Bay. It is solely in consequence of the bold and successful attempt of our navigators in pursuing their investigations, that these difficulties have been overcome, and that an entirely new ground has been opened to our trade; and this is the more important, as of late years great failure has attended this traffic. Formerly the whales were to be found in bays and open water numerous, and so unwary as to be easily taken; but the perpetual alarm to which these timid creatures have been exposed, has gradually made them abandon their favourite haunts for places of greater security. On the Greenland fishery, properly so called, which is, by the way, the exclusive property of the Crown of Denmark, they are now rarely to be seen; and it is a remarkable fact, that, of the 1028 ships which proceeded there in 1820, there were only two which in the year 1834 worked on the old ground. All the rest resorted to Davis' Strait and Baffin's Bay. Of these, more than forty sail entered Prince Regent's Inlet, whilst others proceeded as far as 200 miles from the entrance of Lancaster Sound, up Barrow's Straits. There was hardly a whale to be found in 1834 beyond the ground of our dis-

coveries, and it is calculated that property in oil to the amount of two millions has been brought from thence, and that more money has been derived in one season, from the newly discovered seas, than would pay the expense of all our northern expeditions together. These facts must satisfy the scruples of the most rigid economist; and, moreover, it may be consolatory to him to know, that the cost of one of these expeditions, fostering our national spirit of enterprise, and productive of such glory and advantage, is inferior to the expense of a frigate loitering after freight, through the whole period of her service, in the ports of the West Indies and Pacific.

We now come to consider the danger to which it is said we expose the lives of our officers and men; a question which may be completely set at rest by the statement of the fact, that during the long course of time, which the more recent discoveries have occupied, the mortality in the Arctic regions has not been greater than that on board our men-of-war in other quarters; indeed, it is hoped that the experiments made in the nature and durability of provisions, and the medical experience acquired under the most adverse circumstances in these climes, will rather, on the contrary, tend, while it increases the comfort, to prolong the life of the seaman.

"The diversities," writes Sir Humphry Gilbert, on the subject of the north-west passage, "between brute beasts and men, or between the simple and the wise is, that one judgeth by sense only, and gathereth no surety of anything that he hath not seen, felt, heard, tasted, or smelled; and the other not so only, but also findeth the certainty of things by reason, before they happen to be tried." We fully concur with this gallant though unfortunate gentleman, who fell a sacrifice to his ardour in the cause; and judging both from reason and experience, should pronounce, that a practicable passage is now more than ever certain; all the arguments derived from the currents of those seas being concentrated to one particular place. It is expected that Captain Back, who is acquainted with Ross's return, and has been supplied with some account of his discoveries, will in the course of the summer trace the 220 miles which are supposed to connect Point Turnagain of Franklin with the extreme land reached by Commander Ross. Thus, except 150 miles between the other extreme of Franklin and Beechey at Behring's Straits, all the northern coast line of the continent of America will have been laid down. And there is little doubt now entertained, that had Parry known this when he was at Melville Island, he would have returned to England by the Pacific.

And shall we, then, from ignorance, timidity, or a sordid economy, throw away the fruits of sixteen years' experience, and forego the just reward of our labours? Surely not. The country will not allow the subject to rest at this point. When individuals volunteer to pay the cost of an expedition, like Sir Felix Booth, "having no other object in view than the advancement of the honour of his country, and the interests of science, and to gratify the feelings of a friend;" it cannot be right that the Government should shrink from their obvious duty, and tacitly permit the Russians, Swedes, or Americans, to step in and reap the harvest which we have sown, after so much exertion. Captain James Clarke Ross, a young man full of energy and intelligence, states,

that he has passed fourteen summers and eight winters in those seas, and considers that the voyage conducted by his uncle "has made it still more certain than it was before, that a north-west passage must exist." We sincerely hope that the Admiralty will not allow another summer to pass by without being taken advantage of, and that the expedition will be confided to this promising officer.

Attempts have been lately made to undervalue the late Polar expedition, and to cast a slur on the imperfect accounts hitherto rendered by Captain Ross. Perhaps inaccuracies, and even contradictions may be detected in the evidence, and the delay of the publication of the narrative must occasion regret to those who take an interest in the subject; but we are inclined to lean lightly on these faults, and only to bear in mind that this enterprise originated in an honourable feeling on the part of a British officer; that it was carried into effect by the patriotism of a British merchant, and was accomplished by British seamen, under perils and privations "unequalled (says Mr. Barrow's letter) in the records of navigation."

The subject of the North-West Passage has so engrossed the public attention of late, that we have scarcely had time to occupy ourselves with the Arctic expeditions of research and scientific investigation undertaken elsewhere. We refer especially to the expedition equipped by the Danish Government, and conducted by Captain Graah; and to that sent out by the French, in the *Lilloise*, commanded by the unfortunate De Blosseville. The Danish enterprise was destined to explore the unknown coast of what is called "Lost Greenland," by land, and the French to prosecute discoveries there by sea. As far as our imperfect information permits, we shall endeavour to give some account of both these expeditions.

The west coast of Greenland, from whence Captain Graah took his departure, forms the shore, on that side, of Baffin's Bay and Davis' Strait, and is of a far less desolate and dangerous character than the eastern coast. It has been visited by our voyagers, and is known to have been long colonized by the Danes. The factories are described as poor and unproductive, but being inhabited by a peculiarly religious sect, the *Hernhuts*, or German quakers, they have proved of great advantage to the native *Esquimaux*, who, being a migratory race, have spread knowledge and religion to the farthest pole. That these settlements are a burden to the mother country, there is little doubt, but the blessings which it is the care of Denmark to spread by their means, while they excite the admiration of the voyager, more than compensate that enlightened government.

These were two principal points of interest connected with the east coast, which it was the object of Captain Graah's journey to elucidate. Besides the geographical question, a large part of the coast never having been laid down on the charts, it was desirable that the extraordinary tale of "Lost Greenland" should be satisfactorily cleared up. The search, even if unsuccessful, was an object of rational curiosity; and vague and imperfect as was the history, it was right to leave no doubt upon a record so strange and so affecting.

The tradition is, that a colony from Iceland, about the year 800 established themselves at Garde, in the province of the East, Bight, between the parallels of 60° and 65°; that a bishopric was established,

and that a cathedral was built; which, with other assertions, would imply the existence of a flourishing colony. The Icelandic Saga or Chronicle is the chief authority for this statement, but when we come to examine this fragment of Scaldic literature, nothing can be more indefinite and contradictory. It describes the first settlement as so abundant in vegetation and so verdant as to obtain for it the name of Greenland; but while the writer in one place asserts that "the oaks bore acorns as big as apples," in another he says that the cold was so excessive as to prevent the growth of trees. The province being called East Bught is the only authority we have found to support the notion that it was situated on the Atlantic coasts. We hear that these unhappy colonies were desolated by the black plague which overran the north of Europe in 1348. And about the beginning of the fifteenth century, it is reported that the seventeenth bishop, on going out to his see, found them encompassed with fields of "thick-ribbed" ice, and cut off for ever from their fellow-men. Certain it is that for three centuries from this time we hear nothing of them, if we except the report of Bishop Amand of Skalholt, in Iceland, who, about the year 1530, being driven by storms near the coast of Greenland, says he saw the inhabitants "driving their cattle home" in the evening. Biörn von Skardsa, an Icelandic, who gives this account, affirms besides, that Jon Greenlander, a Hamburguese sailor, was thrice driven on the coast of Greenland, where he remarked huts similar to those built in Iceland, but could discover no people. Fragments of shattered boats were from time to time picked up, an oar was found, inscribed in Runic characters, "Oft was I tired while I drew thee;" and, in 1625, an entire canoe (or boat, according to Scoresby) compacted with screws and wooden pegs, was thrown upon the coast of Iceland.

In the year 1721 the Government of Denmark granted a royal charter to a Greenland company, which accordingly settled on what is in fact the only habitable part, the West coast. Many religious sectarians have since resorted to the factories; and there is now, including natives, a population of about 15,000 persons. Many attempts have been made, since the period of this second settlement, to explore the supposed site of the fabulous colony; and Egede has given an account of his own and other unsuccessful expeditions. It was reserved for Capt. Graah, an officer of the Danish navy, in his two recent journeys, to solve the problem.

Starting from Frederickshall, on the west side, he traced the coast, partly by land and occasionally by sea, from Cape Farewell to the parallel of $65\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$, nearly opposite the north cape of Iceland. His account states, that he discovered no ruins nor vestige of civilized life; and he has made it quite clear that, as far as he went, there could have existed no towns, churches, or cathedrals on that desolate coast. He found in the course of his journey some scattered Esquimaux, amounting in all to about 500 or 600. These children of nature, he says, were of a kind and generous disposition, and remarkable for good faith and hospitality. But though Graah did not discover the object of his search, a mystery still hangs over the subject. The trace of people he found had, it is true, the habits and language of Esquimaux, but he states that they had altogether a different cast of countenance from that which characterizes the aboriginal Americans from Cape Horn

to the extremest north. He does not describe them, as an old Italian writer does their supposed Norwegian ancestors, as being "man-haters, with faces like a dog's head;" but he says that the colour of their skin (particularly in the women and children) is quite as clear and as pure as that of Europeans, and that they have often brown hair, which is never seen on the other inhabitants of Greenland. By the last accounts, Capt. Graah was to remain and prosecute further inquiries, so that probably before this time he will have accomplished his arduous undertaking. It is already stated that the most northern point reached by this officer lies in the parallel 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ °. Now as Scoresby and others have surveyed this coast from Cape Barclay, in 69°, to the northward as far as Gale Hamke's land, only three degrees and a half, equal to 338 miles in a direct line, remain at present unexplored.

This portion of the coast of Greenland has long occupied the attention of the French naval officers, who, since Capt. de Kerguelen Trémarec wrote his account in 1771, have frequented the Straits of Denmark to protect and superintend their cod-fisheries. In 1821, the Chevalier de Fréminville, a lieutenant in the navy, in an essay which he published, says, "I have myself navigated in the straits between Iceland and Greenland, and found no ice;" and adds, that a discovery of these coasts would be glorious to France. "England," says he, "for the last three years, has sent expeditions to make discoveries in the north; and shall this rival power have alone the merit of perfecting the geography of this portion of the globe!"

Such were the hopes and wishes felt by the French, when M. de Blosseville was selected, from his scientific reputation, for the command of the brig-of-war *Lilloise*, destined for the coast of Iceland. She was fitted out at Dunkirk, and sailed for her destination in the summer of the year before last. On the 19th of July De Blosseville writes to his brother in France, from North Fiord on the east coast of Iceland. He had already made some interesting collections, and was preparing an account for the Minister of Marine. The simple and unaffected style of his writing is characteristic of energy and talent, and does justice to the high reputation which he already enjoyed. On the 5th of August he wrote on leaving Valpnafiord, and again on the next day off the N.E. coast. He states that on the 19th he had discovered ten leagues of the coast of Greenland (from 68° 34' to 68° 55'), undescribed by any former navigator, the plan of which has reached the French hydrographical office. When he last wrote, he was bound towards the same spot, and was sanguine of following up and completing his discoveries. "The ice," says he, "is impenetrable, and thus it is without danger (by keeping on the outside of it as of a coast), that I hope, in twenty days from this date, to complete my observations, of which I shall send you an account, if there are still any fishing vessels to be found." From that moment to the present De Blosseville and his companions have never been heard of.

The *Lilloise* not returning in the winter, according to her orders, the friends of the navigator were naturally alarmed; but as it was known that she had provisions till October, which might be made to last a twelvemonth, and as destruction is not a necessary consequence of shipwreck amongst the ice, the anxious relatives, trusting to a gracious Providence, did not despair; and the French Government, aware of the

above facts, in the spring of last year directed that a vessel should be sent out in search of her, or to endeavour to discover the fate of their fellow-countrymen. The detail of the equipment of *La Bordelaise* we are in ignorance of, as we are of the other preparatory arrangements; but we do not hesitate to say, that anything more disgraceful than the conduct of this enterprise, or more criminal than its relinquishment, never before came under our notice.

"The official report of M. Dutailis has been published, and sets out in a style which somewhat prepares us for the result. It is dated Dunkirk, Sept. 13, 1834, and addressed to the Minister of Marine. The Commander says—

"On receiving from your Excellency the honourable mission of discovering, on coasts little known, the traces of the brig *Lilloise*, on the fate of which the state and science conceived the most just alarm, I did not disguise from myself the importance attached to the expedition which I was called upon to conduct. To prove myself worthy of the high confidence which was reposed in me, I soon forgot the natural difficulties that belonged to such an enterprise, to consider only the result which might be still hoped for, and from that moment every effort, every thought, was directed to that end. Almost without data, without exact information to guide my proceedings and enlighten my operations, it became my duty often to seek a rule of conduct in the reasonings and inspirations of the moment. The elements being wanting, I have hope to replace them by *zeal and activity*, and I am presumptuous enough to believe that the *Bordelaise* has exhausted all the resources which were disposable to obtain the result expected from her investigations."

Which means, that though he had no information, and was often obliged to trust to his own inspirations, he had done the utmost that zeal and activity could effect. We shall endeavour to show—from his own evidence—how far he redeemed his promises and deserved the praise to which he appears to consider himself entitled. We were somewhat startled on the outset of this examination, to find that this officer was not provided with that most important document, De Blossville's Instructions,—"*ils ne m'ont point été communiqués.*" But to proceed—leaving Dunkirk on the 7th of May, *La Bordelaise* reached Valparaiso on the 22nd. This was the port off which De Blossville had written his last letter. Cape Langaness, at the time, bore N.W. 10 leagues, and the coast to which he was bound lay in the same direction distant about 230 miles. If we were to draw a negative inference from the letter, we should say that the wind was favourable; but this is unnecessary, as in all the documents and remarks on the subject there does not appear the least doubt but that the *Lilloise* went to the north. She may have diverged from her course after rounding Cape Langaness, to make Grimsey, an inhabited island north of Reisavick, but that she went to the northward amounts almost to a certainty. Under these circumstances it was natural to expect of the "*zeal and activity*" of M. Dutailis, that he would have followed her. But what is our surprise to learn,—from himself,—that leaving Valparaiso on the 26th, he took two days after a directly opposite course, and steering round the south of Iceland, bore away for Tarknafjord on the western shore! Our readers will inquire his

motives for such conduct. the explanation is at hand—there was a phantom in the way, in the shape of ice!—supplied, we must suppose, by “inspiration,” for he does not inform us that he ever saw it. On the 23rd of May he says, “I acquired the certainty” (he does not say how) that the ice spread from the north (true) to the W.S.W., and that all access to the north of Iceland was impossible. Impossible? Why, even allowing that he did encounter the ice on the 27th, surely one day’s trial could not authorize him to say that to get through it or round it was impossible! . . .

However, M Dutailis had soon reason, he says, to applaud his own sagacity, and we have just applied the term phantom advisedly, for, on the west coast, what should he hear of but that terror of all good seamen, the “Flying Dutchman!” The facts of the case are these—he had no sooner arrived, than he learns from the patron De ranjo of the cod-fisher, l’Envié, who, by the way, had wintered in France with M. Dutailis, and who spoke from memory, (for had he mentioned the subject in his log it would surely have been stated,) that on the 14th of August, 1833, in the evening he saw off Zugandafjord—a sail—on the west coast, which showed the French colours. This vessel—there were numbers on the coast—was beating to the southward against a strong wind (*grand frais*), but the darkness and bad weather soon hid her from view, and they saw no more of her—she had, probably, like the ghost in Hamlet, “faded on the crowing of the cock.”

Again, the Captain of another, the Gabrielle, assured him, “dans la maniere la plus formelle,” that as late as the 20th of August, 1833, between latitude 63° 30' and 65° 40', at the distance of five miles and a half across a sand creek, which must have hid her hull from view, he too had seen a vessel. This information, if it deserves the name, will certainly be deemed sufficiently vague, but what will our readers say, when we inform them, that between these parallels, according to the beautiful and elaborate Danish survey, there happens to be no sand-creek (*sands de sable*) on the west coast? In Talknafjord there are none, we have indeed a sand-bank at the bottom of Patuxfjord, by the detailed published charts of these ports, but we can hardly suppose that the cod fisher meant this, as into that port M Dutailis did not enter. But perhaps, as no longitude is given, the skipper meant sand-banks on the Greenland coast. To this the same objection applies, we cannot entertain the notion, for to the coast of Greenland, or near the coast of Greenland, the Bordelaise did not go . . .

Strange to say, on the strength of these statements, M Dutailis supposes two things—first, that the vessels seen were one and the same, and, next, that this was—the Lilloise. But as we differ from all three in the conclusions drawn from the premises, we cannot do better than refer to Pontopidan, who, having treated at large on the supernatural appearances of these seas, may be able to set us all right. He quotes from Debes that the sailors, “being unable to account for some occlusions they had witnessed,” concluded that they could spring from no other than the Father of mischief himself. But no,—the worthy prelate will not consent to place the saddle on the wrong horse, or to allow a groundless charge to be laid at the door even of his hereditary foe, but candidly suggests that the appearances in question may have been occasioned,—not by the devil,—but by that favourite of our trans-Atlantic brethren, the Kraken or Sea-serpent.

Be this as it may, this *post facto* reason for leaving the east coast, this "apparition sur la côte ouest," we quote the words of the report, not only satisfied M. Dutailis that his "inspiration" had not misled him, but confirmed his predetermination not to go to the North; a resolution which we, who do not believe in Krakens, may venture to regret, as, according to his own statement, the Iceland boats had doubled the North Cape on the 25th of July, finding only detached pieces of floating ice to obstruct them. Besides we are not altogether ignorant of the north coast of Iceland. Kerguelen tells us that the regular cod-fishery extends from Point Brederwick on the west, and ends at Cape Langaness on the east,—"*remontant par le Cap de Nord et par l'île de Grimsey.*" And Scoresby says, in August "the sea on the coast of Iceland is, at this season, I believe, almost invariably free from ice, even in the north-west part where its approach is the nearest." Moreover, by this very report, three French vessels passed round the North Cape in the month of August, two of which M. Dutailis supposes must have remained entangled in the ice,—because, forsooth, he had no news of them in France on the 13th of September!

To conclude: the Report says, "If attention is paid to the difficulties which may be presented by a language with which we were unacquainted, and quite different from the Danish," (Latin is spoken by the Icelandic clergy and many of the inhabitants,* and a knowledge of Latin is a condition of admittance into the French navy,) "those which naturally arise from the nature of the country, and lastly, those which resulted from an unprecedented season (*temps d'exception*), which we unceasingly combated, it will be easy to understand the perseverance which it became our duty to display to arrive even to the results which we have obtained." Again, about the weather,—at last on the 5th of August "I made sail for the north; but the easterly wind blowing hard and the high sea (the wind was off shore, which generally, we may observe, produces smooth water) 'me forcèrent bientôt à y renoncer,'" and he made up his mind to go home, "the bad season advancing more and more, the rain and the snow being almost continual."

Will our readers believe it? at the very time that the rigour of the season is urged as a reason for abandoning the search after the unfortunate De Blosseville and his crew, the little butterfly yacht, the "Flower of Yarrow," was disporting herself at Reikiavik the capital of the island; and Mr. Barrow, whose account has just been published, was making continual excursions into the interior of the country, solely from motives of pleasure and amusement. And thus, as early as the 24th of August, the Commander seems to have said with Alonzo in the "Tempest"—

"Even here, will I put off my hope, and keep it
No longer for my flatterer: he is drowned
Whom thus we stray to find; and the sea mocks
Our frustrated search—Well, let him go!"

We might proceed and show the fallacy of the arguments which M. Dutailis brings forward to prove the hopelessness of future search. De Blosseville, if he is yet saved, will not thank him for this part; but we

* Barrow, Henderson, &c.

think ere this our readers will have had quite enough; nor should we have expended so much attention on the subject, had it been one of mere curiosity.

Fortunately M. Dutaillis's arguments have had no effect on the French government, and we understand that a vessel is to be immediately dispatched to the north of Iceland. Moreover a circumstance has transpired which in some degree tends to confirm the almost certain fact of her shipwreck on that coast. The French Consul writes from Stockholm, on the 14th August, 1834, to say that a chest has been picked up at Romsdal, on the coast of Norway, containing some fragments of charts bearing the impress of the depôt of the French navy. Some points on one of Iceland, dotted with the points of a compass, and some marks with a pencil, point out the course which the hapless navigators, whoever they were, (approaching from the north) pursued till they reached near the island of Grimsey before mentioned. Here the melancholy record ceases. May it be no worse than this uncertain fact would lead us to suppose? and may these poor fellows receive that succour from the hospitable, enduring, and simple-minded Icelander, which has been so hardly dealt to them by their own fellow countrymen?

We trust that these remarks, dictated by a sense of duty, may meet the eye of the commander who is going this summer to renew, or rather commence the search after the ill-fated *Lilloise*, even should he not find her on the north coast of Iceland, and that, proceeding to Greenland, he should discover only the wreck, let him not despair of rescuing the crew. At the end of last century, a whole fleet of whalers were lost off Gale Humke's Land, but after innumerable perils, and an overland journey, more than a third of the whole number reached a Danish settlement. In the year 1621, eight English whale ships, and three Scotch, were totally lost in Davis' Straits. But, thanks to Providence, and to the peculiar feature of wreck by ice, after suffering some hardships and privations, not one of the crews of these eleven vessels perished.

The entire failure of the enterprise of the *Bordelaise* forces on our recollection the narrative of the famous navigator Magnus Henningsen, whom Frederick II sent out, in 1578, in quest of the "lost colonies of Greenland," and we make bold to confess that Magnus's honest "Remora" is preferable in our eyes to all the sophistical arguments of M. Dutaillis. The account says, that after encountering much danger from "ice and storms," he succeeded in gaining sight of land. But, behold! he was suddenly obliged to return! Because, as he reported, the ship all at once stood still, nor could he, by the utmost exertion, be forced onwards, though it blew the "best of gales," and though the depth of water was unfathomable. Some attributed this mysterious obstruction to the agency of a submarine loadstone, while the ingenuous Magnus boldly affirmed that a Remora, or sucking fish, had seized hold of the vessel with its teeth, and arrested its progress, but the wily chronicler of this event has more than insinuated that the magnetic influence of his native country, or his repulsive dread of the ice, were the real causes of Magnus Henningsen's return.

THE OLD MILITARY WRITERS.

No. I.—PUYSEGUR.

"JACQUES FRANÇOIS DE CHASTENET DE PUYSEGUR, Maréchal de France," was born about the year 1660, commenced his military service at the siege of Cambray in 1677, and did not terminate his long and honourable career until 1743. He, therefore, lived and served throughout that interesting period in the history of modern warfare,—during which, the science was in a transitional state between the tactical systems of two of its greatest masters,—Gustavus Adolphus and Frederic of Prussia. He was himself a personal witness to the slow abandonment of those principles of organization and array, which all European armies had borrowed from the school of the Swedish hero; to the gradual disuse of defensive armour, and the substitution of the fusil and bayonet for the heavy musket and pike; to the consequent changes which were produced upon the equipment and movements of infantry; and, in a word, to the establishment of that almost exclusive dependence upon fire-arms, which has decided the fate of battles for the last hundred years.

Of the progress of this revolution in the military art of his times, Puysegur was no incompetent observer. He was employed without intermission in the field during the most brilliant and the most disastrous epochs in the reign of Louis XIV.; he rose in gradation to the highest posts on the staff—as that branch of the service was then constituted in the French armies; and he appears to have won, by the mere force of his unassisted merits, the personal regard and confidence of his sovereign. Without pretensions to any originality of genius, he early distinguished himself by the display of those qualities of active intelligence and methodical resource, which are most valuable in the administration of armies; and without opportunities of challenging his capacity for the highest functions of command, he acquired among his contemporaries that sort of reputation which, in more modern parlance, may number him with the best staff-officers of his age. Moreover, he was as well read in the history and principles, as he was versed in the exercise of war; and his whole life was divided between the theory and the practice of that profession, which, with the genuine spirit of a high-minded French nobleman of the old school, he devoutly maintained to be "*le plus noble des arts.*" Few men, therefore, have possessed or used better opportunities of comparing the tactics of their own with those of preceding times; and Puysegur must always be entitled to a place of "*likelihood and mark*" in the scanty roll of those military writers, whose combination of professional study and personal service have really qualified them to fill a chapter in the passing history of their science. The fruits of his experience and reflection, of the lessons of thirty campaigns, and the lucubrations of twice thirty winters, are embodied in the goodly folio before us; which, in 1748, five years after his death, was published by his son, the Marquis de Puysegur—himself, it need scarcely be said, a soldier like all his race—and dedicated to Louis XV., under the title of "*Art de la Guerre, par Principes et par Règles.*"

Of this volume, there is in the very dimensions and appurtenances an air of grandeur which cannot fail to cheer the soul of your true military

antiquary. For, no hot-pressed pamphlet of manœuvres have we here, to insult the dignity of strategical science, with puny diagrams for its illustration, but a portly, well filled tome, with good expansive plates and figures, lined, wherein, in position and in motion, every file of squadron and battalion,—every head of horse and foot,—nay, even every spontoon and leading-staff, drum and trumpet, is depicted with the most scrupulous and praiseworthy fidelity. And in the frontispiece figures a stately portrait of the old marshal himself, with the strong lines of character traced in his compressed lip, and calm penetrating eye, and dressed—as we believe it is Charles Surface in his catalogue of family pictures who says, that a general ought to be dressed—in periwig and ruffles, his stemkerque of Flanders lace surmounting his gorget and cunass. For, in full armour, as became a veteran who, in his last years had already antiquated into the representative of a by-gone age, and whose temperament, moreover, had in it a natural vein of the *laudator temporis acti*, is he appropriately cased; and below his breast and back pieces are even discernible—with a lingering fondness for the ancient harness—a pair of taslets, doubtless of that identical fashion which Rittmaster Dugald Dalgetty assures us he always told the immortal Gustavus ought, in his poor mind, to be made musket-proof. Finally, the marshal stands with his baton, powdered with the lilies of France, in his hand, and resting upon a copy of his *magnum opus*—The Art of War.

But of this volume our business is not with the exterior embellishments proceed we, therefore, to afford our readers some glimpses of its contents, and in so doing we shall commence with a slight sketch of the service of the author himself, gleaned from the single chapter which he has reserved for his autobiography, and which, to say the truth, is far from being either the least curious or instructive part of the work.

When, at the siege of Cambray in 1677, as already mentioned, the father of Payseur, then lieutenant-colonel of the regiment of Piemont, presented him to Louis XIV., that monarch immediately gave the young aspirant for glory a sous-lieutenancy in his own regiment of infantry, in which, through the whole routine of promotion in its four battalions, he rose to the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He says he was present in every battle and siege in which the Regiment du Roi served during this period, and was never absent from the armies for a longer interval than the time required for recovery from wounds. At the close of 1679, he was promoted to a company, the command of which, however, he quitted two years later, by his father's desire, to accept an *aide-majorité* in his regiment. When he observed that this was rather an appointment for a lieutenant, his father over-ruled the objection by remarking, that it was not the rank, but the opportunities of professional improvement which he ought to consider, that it was through the hands of the staff-officers (*officiers-majors*) of regiments that all orders passed, and that it was they who were employed in the details of exercising, encamping, foraging, and provisioning the troops,—while the captains never moved except in their tour of duty with their companies. From which argument, by the way, may be gathered the inference, that an *aide-majorité* had not yet attained its later signification answering to the adjutancy of a modern battalion, but that, in the French service at least, there were several officers under this title in every regiment, who, as assistants to its major, indiscriminately performed the functions of the staff.

As one more commentary upon the old adage, that "there is nothing new under the sun," it is amusing to find the veteran of the seventeenth century impressing upon a son the advantages of seeking employment, at the outset of his career, on the regimental staff, with the same shrewd anxiety which so often in our days prompts the parental injunction of the experienced officer to the same effect. Nor can it be doubted, that in a good regiment, and under a judicious commanding officer, an adjutancy is still, and in home-quarters especially, the very best school of practical instruction in which some period in the first years of service can be passed. Puysegur, however, seems to have been indebted to his father for many hints of subsequent professional improvement, as well as for this judicious direction of his pursuits; and, whatever distinction as a staff-officer he acquired in after-life may be referred, in a great measure, to the application which he was compelled under the parental roof to make of the lessons of every campaign. On this subject we shall permit him to speak briefly for himself, that we may at once illustrate the soldier-like simplicity of his style, and the nature of the instruction for which he was indebted to his father.

"Mon père me faisoit rendre compte de ce qui s'étoit passé durant toute la campagne, de tout ce qui se pratiquoit dans la guerre en général, et en particulier dans le régiment. Il me montrait les différens mouvemens des troupes, avec des jettons sur une table, ou par des figures qu'il traçoit sur le papier. Il m'enseignoit la manière de faire des camps suivant les différens terrains; ce qui me donnoit quelqu'ouverture pour me former: mais ce qu'il m'ordonnoit particulièrement, c'étoit de bien observer ce que je verrois faire, par les raisons dont j'ai parlé ci-devant.

"Comme il n'avoit non plus que moi appris la géométrie, ni le dessein, les notions qu'il étoit en état de me donner ne pouvoient pas être bien parfaites. Il étoit comme moi, parvenu au grade de lieutenant colonel de son régiment, qui étoit celui de Piémont dont il fut ensuite colonel; et depuis il étoit devenu officier général. Il faisoit dans les armées les fonctions de maréchal de bataille qui étoient à peu près pareilles à celles que j'ai faites depuis; et comme il étoit fort rompu à tout le service, il étoit fort employé et fort accredité dans les armées."

In the campaign of 1690, Louis XIV. having given the command of one of the two armies which he formed at Flanders to Marshal d'Humières, who chanced to be colonel of the Regiment du Roi, that commander selected the major of his corps for his *major général*, or chief of the staff, and appointed Puysegur to act as *maréchal général des logis*, or quartermaster-general, of his army. This post, he says, was then considered among the troops as inferior to the other,—a circumstance which convinced him that the importance of its functions, if perfectly executed, was very ill-understood. He modestly adds that a conviction of his want of sufficient experience in taking up ground for marches and encampments induced him to hesitate in accepting the appointment: but his scruples being over-ruled by his friends, he entered upon his new functions, which we may conclude that he performed satisfactorily; for, after a few weeks' trial only, the army of Humières being incorporated with that of the Marshal de Luxembourg, whose quartermaster-general had just been killed at the battle of Fleurus, Puysegur was appointed to succeed to the vacant post. Another extract from his autobiography we are here tempted to give, for

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the sake of the light which it throws both upon his own qualities of soldiiership, and upon the mode in which it was the custom of that age to conduct the details of field-service.

"Comme je n'étois pas encore bien stilé aux fonctions de cet emploi ; quand l'armée devoit marcher, M. de Luxembourg me faisoit appeler pour me dicter l'ordre de la marche. Quant à lui, pour prendre connoissance du pays et des chemins que les colonnes pouvoient tenir pour se rendre au nouveau camp, il interrogeoit les officiers qu'il envoyoit souvent à la guerre, et qui par conséquent connoissoient le pays ; il en questionnoit quelques habitans des plus intelligens sur les connoissances qu'il pouvoit en tirer ; il me dictoit l'ordre de marche, tant pour les chemins que les colonnes auroient à tenir, que pour les précautions à prendre contre l'armée et les places ennemies.

"Il arrivoit souvent que les notions qu'on lui donnoit là-dessus n'étoient pas bien justes ; et comme j'avois l'attention de monter tous les jours à cheval, quand j'étois dans un camp, pour aller reconnoître le pays, les chemins et les lieux où l'armée pouvoit aller camper, je n'eus pas fait trois ou quatre marches que je commençai à m'y former.

"Un jour M. de Luxembourg ayant voulu me dicter une marche, je reconnus que ceux sur le rapport desquels il l'avoit dressée n'avoient pas du pays une aussi exacte connoissance que celle que j'en avois prise. Je le priai de vouloir bien permettre que je lui lûsse ce que j'avois fait à cet égard. Je lui en fis la lecture, et il me dit : ce que vous avez dressé là, vaut mieux que ce que je vous dictois, faites à présent comme vous l'entendez : prenez toutes les escortes et les guides que vous voudrez pour aller reconnoître les pays, soit qu'il s'agisse de marche, de camp ou de fourage. Depuis ce tems-là je lui rendois seulement compte en gros de la manière dont je dressois les ordres ; mais quand les choses étoient de conséquence, après les avoir couchées par écrit, je lui lisois le tout, et il faisoit les changemens qu'il jugeoit à propos. Il ne faut pas croire que ce fût légèrement qu'il me donnât sa confiance ; car en reconnoissant les pays, j'en faisois dessiner la carte à vûe seulement ; j'y faisois marquer le camp d'où l'armée devoit partir, aussi-bien que le nouveau qu'elle alloit prendre, avec la route que chaque colonne devoit tenir pour s'y rendre ; de plus tous les postes où il falloit avoir des détachemens pour la sûreté de la marche.

"Quand l'heure de l'ordre étoit venue, et que tous les officiers généraux y étoient, il me faisoit lire l'ordre de marche, après quoi il en donnoit la feuille au lieutenant-général de jour, qui la remettoit entre les mains du maréchal de camp. Celui-ci faisoit assembler le major-général de l'infanterie et le maréchal des logis de la cavalerie. Il leur dictoit à chacun ce qui pouvoit regarder son corps en particulier, et ils alloient de-là le distribuer aux majors de leurs brigades, pour le porter ensuite chacun à sa troupe.

"Comme souvent j'étois seul qui eusse reconnu le pays et qui pusse rendre raison de ce que contenoit l'ordre, ceux qui étoient chargés de l'exécution me demandoient des éclaircissémens, à quoi il falloit que je répondisse et que je leur expliquasse toute chose ; c'est ce qui m'a obligé à approfondir les matières et en rechercher les principes.

"Depuis ce tems-là dans toutes les armées où j'ai servi, j'ai toujours

"* * * * * *Celui-ci faisoit assembler le major.* A présent l'usage est que le maréchal des logis le donne lui-même au major général, &c., et le maréchal de camp souvent n'en a communication que le soir lorsque les troupes l'ont aussi."

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en la confiance du général et dressé tous les ordres et tous les projets pour les opérations des armées. J'y faisois un double service; et même parvenu que j'étois au grade d'officier général, et quoiqu'il y eût un maréchal général des logis de l'armée en titre, le feu Roi voulut que ça fût moi qui en fassé toujours les principales fonctions, outre mon service d'officier général; ce que j'ai toujours fait depuis 1690 dans les armées de Flandres, d'Allemagne ou d'Espagne, jusqu'à la campagne de 1733 que j'ai encore exercé le même emploi au siège de Kell, quoique je fusse le plus ancien lieutenant-général de l'armée."

From the year after he began to be permanently employed with the armies in these staff functions, the King always commanded his attendance in his closet at the end of each campaign, to render him an account of all that had passed, and to receive the royal ideas for the ensuing campaign; on which Puysegur, from his local knowledge of the seat of war, was required to give his sentiments. The King used to designate the number of troops of which his armies would be composed, in comparison with the estimated force of the enemy; and first entering much into details with Puysegur, he conferred subsequently on them with the general appointed to command. Finally, when his Majesty had decided on the plan of operations, Puysegur was entrusted with the duty of drawing up the project in writing, with all the dispositions and details necessary for its execution. In the preparation of these papers, he says he often worked alone with the King, while at other times the general destined for the service was present. Our autobiographer's narrative of these facts, however, goes somewhat further than probably he designed in proving his own admission to the royal confidence; it shows also how much the interference of the King must have shackled the free agency of his generals; it transfers from their heads to that of the Sovereign himself a large share of responsibility for the conduct of each campaign; and may assist not a little perhaps in accounting for the disasters which overwhelmed the French armies after the exit of the great commanders of the preceding age. It may even explain the cause of that absolute dearth of great names in the French armies during the last years of Louis XIV., which—if we set aside the dubious title of Villars to an exception,—after half a century of almost perpetual and glorious warfare, produced not a single commander at all worthy of the school of Condé and Turenne. Nor need we wonder that a system of meddling dictation, imposed by a Sovereign himself destitute of military genius, should have smothered all originality of conception, and paralyzed all independence of action in the leaders of his armies; and it may surprise us as little, that the men who were formed under such a system, should have proved themselves helplessly unequal to an encounter with the bold and masterly genius of our Marlborough.

*Of that illustrious commander, by the way, we do not observe that Puysegur has ever found occasion to speak throughout his long work; nor, though he served some ten or twelve equally memorable and calamitous campaigns against the English General, does his book contain the slightest trace, that we have been able to discover, of the existence of the conqueror of Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde, and Malplaquet. This studied avoidance to mention the very name of Marlborough is too obvious to have been accidental, and too general among the French military writers of the same age to be the peculiar reproach of Puysegur. But whether it proceeded from mere national and professional antipathy

to the man who had humbled the pride of the French armies, or from some whimsical notion that the memory of his triumphs might be extinguished in the silence of his enemies, their tacit agreement is equally curious for the disingenuous and illiberal spirit which it betrays, and for the high tribute which it unconsciously offers to his genius. In *that age*, it seems, it was thought easier to consign to oblivion, than to depreciate, the achievements of the gifted conqueror who had broken the charm of French invincibility.

In the case of Puysegur, however, the indulgence of this feeling has been injurious even to his own reputation. For a critical analysis of the operations and errors in the campaigns of the Succession War,—which he witnessed, and no man was better qualified to illustrate,—would have been more useful to his profession, and would have conferred higher value upon his work, both scientifically and historically, than can be claimed for the whole of its present elaborate contents. The posthumous form of its publication, too, would have saved him from the invidious position, in which every military historian must be placed who becomes the candid critic of his contemporaries. But, in fact, Puysegur had survived the reverses of the war and the faults of its conductors sufficiently long to speak of both without offence; and in the court of Louis XV., the actions and commanders of the last reign were already abandoned, with marvellous unconcern, to the verdict of history. It is the more to be regretted that Puysegur has not so illustrated the campaigns, in which he performed such important staff functions, because he seems to have preserved materials for this purpose, and declares expressly that, besides several memoirs on the operations of subsequent years, he had prepared a series of detailed plans of marches, encampments and battles, in the five campaigns which he had served under Marshal Luxembourg in Flanders. The commentary which he designed to accompany these illustrations, his son states, was found in too unfinished a shape for publication.

Upon the death of Luxembourg, in 1694-5, Puysegur continued to be confidentially employed by the King until the peace of Ryswick, in 1697, when a new occupation was found for him in exhibiting the image of war to the Duke of Burgundy. After examining the ground in the vicinity of Compeigne, where a camp of instruction was about to be established for that young Prince, Puysegur was appointed to give him some general lessons on the art of war, and to arrange the daily details of movement and disposition for the troops. The impending struggle of the Succession War soon opened a more anxious game; and, being privately sent to Brussels as the personal agent of Louis XIV., to secure possession of the fortresses of the Spanish Netherlands for his grandson Philip V., Puysegur arranged the project, which was successfully executed, for introducing the French troops into those places. While engaged in this transaction, in which he had an opportunity of witnessing the wretched condition of the Spanish army in the Low Countries, he proposed to Louis XIV. a plan for its re-organization, for his grandson's service, on an establishment of twenty-five thousand foot, and seven thousand horse. At this epoch, the troops of Spain in the Netherlands were few in number, without discipline or subordination, miserably paid, and serving under various and discordant regulations. Being composed of Spanish, Italian, Walloon, and German regiments.

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ments, there were constant disputes for precedence among their officers, whose very designations of rank were as various as their language. The proposal of Puysegur being adopted, this heterogeneous army was augmented at the expense of the French King, its regiments were recruited and placed on an uniform footing, and a new code of regulations was provided for its government. This code, which was printed under the title of *Ordonnance de Philippe V.*, and of which Puysegur himself was the author, proved, he assures us, so well adapted to its purpose, that by its means all the troops in the Spanish service, though of different nations, had since been enabled to serve together, and even when mingled in the same brigades with the French regiments, without the occurrence of a single dispute. Puysegur's code was still strictly followed in the Spanish service when he wrote, and it may even, for aught we know to the contrary, have remained in force to our own times. But the star of the old Spanish glory, which had maintained its brilliant ascendant for a whole century in the well fought fields of Italy and the Netherlands, and shed out its waning splendour on the triumph of Nordlingen, had for ever set in the bloody plain of Rocroi. The ancient spirit of the 'soldado' was extinct, and it needed some influence more powerful than the book of "rules and regulations" of our tactician to evoke and reanimate in the Spanish service the pride of place and soldieryship, which had been quenched in fifty years of inglorious sloth. The laurels which the Spanish armies have gained under the *Ordonnance*, indited by our good Marshal, have hardly ever since, we opine, been sufficient to furnish one wreath for his brows.

From the commencement of the Succession War, Puysegur served in Flanders until, in 1703, he was sent to Spain as 'Director-General' of the French troops in the Peninsula under the Duc de Berwick, charged with his usual duties of reconnoitring the theatre of operations, superintending the details of marches and encampments, and establishing the necessary magazines. In 1706, he was recalled to assist the Duke de Vendôme in the same functions in Flanders, in which country he continued to serve until the peace of Utrecht. He has forgotten to state whether he was present during this period, at the battles of Ramilies, Oudenarde, and Malpliquet,—on the first of which fields his old corps, the Regiment du Roi, laid down their arms to the English cavalry,—but recovers his recollection in time to record his subsequent service, after the unmentionable Marlborough had retired from the scene, at the capture of Landau and Isembourg from the Imperialists. After the peace of Rastadt, which followed those successes, Puysegur continued in such employment as was afforded by a pacific era of twenty years, in which interval, after the death of his royal patron, he was first named, under the Regency, a member of the Standing Council of War for the government of the Army, and had subsequently the honour to be selected to give Louis XV. some lessons on the principles of the art military. Without disparagement to Puysegur, indeed, it must be confessed, that, on the field of Fontenoy, that young Monarch was destined to study under a greater master of the science. But our author, on the breaking out of the war with the empire in 1733, at least attended the initiation of his royal pupil in the practice of his art at the siege of the fort of Kehl, and, in the following year he was appointed, for the first time, to the command in chief of an army, and entrusted with the defence of the whole line of the Low Country frontier from the

Meuse to the sea. This was at once his first elevation to the supreme command, and his last service; nor does it appear to have afforded him any occasion of displaying his science with distinction. For, with the bare mention of his appointment, he closes the details of his autobiography.

Having offered the preceding sketch of Puysegur's services, for the same reason which he uses as an apology for his autobiography, namely, for the sake of the proof that the appointments which he held in the field had given him unusual facilities for the study of his profession, and that the principles which he undertakes to teach had not been formed without much practical experience,—we shall sufficiently complete the introduction of the worthy Marshal to our readers by briefly describing the contents of his volume. And here we desire to offer one preliminary remark only, as equally applicable to this and future papers in the same series, that it will not at all form part of their design to attempt any elaborate analysis of the tactical theories and commentaries which have fatigued the patience of every age of soldiership; but simply to note the principal characteristics of some of the military writers who are most worthy of illustration,—to sketch the mental features,—and relate as much of the personal fortunes and qualifications of the men as may most readily place the peculiarities of their writings in relief before the reader; and to present to the professional student, who is disposed to expend his “labour of love” on their pages, something like a *catalogue raisonné* of their lucubrations.

The declared design of Puysegur in this work is marked by some singularity, as emanating from a soldier, who might justly pride himself upon a long career of active service, and who could not be disposed to under-rate the importance of such practical experience in warfare as he had himself enjoyed. Rather might the octogenarian, who bore some honourable scars, and whose hair had been blanched in the field, have been expected to share in that not unnatural, though somewhat exaggerated contempt for the “pedantries of science,” which the old soldier of practical service is too apt to indulge. Nor, without a smile, would any veteran, we believe, of the school of experience, hear a declaration gravely propounded by a less authority than Puysegur, that “he undertakes to show how, without a war, without troops, without armies, without being even compelled to quit home,—by mere study, and with a little geometry and geography,—it is possible to learn all the theory of warfare in the field, from the least to the greatest of its parts; and all this, in the same manner as the Marshal de Vauban, by the theory contained in the works which he has left us, and by the practice which he has established in conformity to it, teaches us the art of fortifying, attacking, and defending places: which is daily even taught by persons who have never either served or been employed in the construction of works.” He contends on the other hand that, if, to make many campaigns, and to be present in numerous engagements, were all that is required in the military art,—the oldest corporals in an army would have the best title to its command. By which strain of argument, however, he designs no more than to prove that perfection in military science is not attainable merely by long practice in the field, but demands also a careful study of the true principles of warfare; and, that without some previous acquaintance with the theory of the art, the most

valuable lessons of experience will often be lost. And, whatever may be thought of the soundness of these opinions, it is evident that they conscientiously resulted from a sense of the deficiencies, under which the author himself, as he elsewhere tells us, had laboured in the outset of his career. With such views he applied himself to illustrate for others the principles of the art, in which he had been himself laboriously self-taught.

The plan of his course of theoretical instruction was, to trace the past history, and to develop the growth; that he might examine and display the existing state, of the art of war. The execution of his design is simple and consistent. In the first or historical division of his task, he proceeds to deduce from the study of ancient authorities,—among whom he enumerates as his text-books—Homer, Herodotus, Thucydides, Xenophon, Arrian, Polybius, Cæsar, and Vegetius, some general conclusions on the state of the art of war in the classical ages: to collect from Père Daniel materials for the next link in military history between the fall of the Roman Empire and the modern revival of science: to study its progress until his own times in the Memoirs of Montecuculi, and in the relation which the great Turenne himself had written of his wars: and, finally, to illustrate from his own observations and practice the modern system of warfare, in comparison with the Roman and Grecian strategy. The second part of his volume is devoted to a series of lectures on imaginary operations (offensive and defensive) in the country between the Seine and the Loire, as a supposed theatre of war; and was intended to explain the principles and rules, on which the great business of a campaign and the various details of service in the field should be conducted. This part of the work also offers many valuable pieces of tactical criticism, in the shape of commentaries, upon different passages in the wars of Turenne, between whose dispositions and those of Cæsar, under circumstances somewhat similar, a very lively parallel is drawn. Of the first division of the work many portions appear to have been originally composed for the use of the Duke of Burgundy and of Louis XV. The second part seems to have been framed to serve as the basis of a course of lectures on his art which he gave his own son before the war of 1733.

In the remarks upon the warfare of the classical ages, with which, of course, he opens his work, Puysegur neither attempted to offer a complete treatise, nor has he, perhaps, succeeded in exhibiting the results of much original research and reflection. But his running commentary on the authors whom we have named, is always spirited and interesting: his deductions are often shrewd and ingenious; and his speculations are in general distinguished by good sense and probability. A single observation which he offers at the outset, will sufficiently indicate the general tone of his sentiments upon ancient tactics. “My object is to expose the fallacy of a vulgar opinion which maintains that, since the invention of fire-arms, war has been conducted on principles essentially different from those which had previously prevailed, and that, therefore, no information which is to be gained from the works of the ancients can any longer be turned to account. Upon this subject I will venture to affirm that the science and the art of war have always been, and must ever continue, immutable; that they are incapable of being affected by mere changes of weapons; and that leaders of armies, whenever versed in the true principles of warfare, have felt themselves in all ages

equally bound to accommodate their orders of battle to the peculiarities of the ground on which they have had to fight, and to the use which they could make of their arms. That our orders of battle at present can be formed on no other principles will be gathered from the following pages."

From his remarks on the ancient strategy, our Marshal proceeds, through a brief intermediate sketch of the decay and revival of military science, to consider the actual state, in his own time, of the theory and practice of the art of war, and to develop his system of tactical instruction. This portion of his work forms a very valuable compendium of the military knowledge and usages of his times, with relation to the composition, equipment, training, exercise, and evolutions of troops, both infantry and cavalry; to orders of battle, march, and encampment; and to various operations for the investment of fortified places and the covering of siege operations. On all which divisions of his subject he will be found by the curious reader, not only a full and satisfactory illustrator of the organization, discipline, and tactics which European armies had attained immediately before the middle of the last century, but an excellent commentator upon the general principles of his art. Apart, indeed, from the historical value of his testimony, and amidst much, of course, which is obsolete, there is to be gained in his volume a great deal also of professional instruction applicable to the present as well as to the past; and it is altogether a work which we may presume to declare no military student can read without both entertainment and profit.

One of the most interesting circumstances that it illustrates is the rapid progress of the changes which Puysegur had witnessed in the organization of infantry, and the yet greater revolution which it still remained for a few years to effect. When he entered the French service, the battalions of infantry were formed six and eight deep, one-fourth being pikemen and the remaining three-fourths musketeers, with match and bandoleer, with the exception of the grenadiers and four men in each of the other companies who carried fusils or firelocks. When he wrote, the pike and musket had entirely disappeared, and the whole battalion was armed with the firelock and bayonet of the present construction: but the formation was still three deep for the cavalry, and four and five for the infantry; he himself recommends a depth of even six ranks for the latter; and in marching order there was an interval of *twelve feet* between each rank, which was only closed at the charge. Compare these unwieldy formations, even now not a hundred years old, with the energetic changes which the great Frederick introduced in the same generation, or the yet more rapid tactics by which the Prussian system was superseded in the French revolutionary wars!

The progress of those changes, which he had himself witnessed, is traced by Puysegur with some minuteness. In the war, which followed the peace of Nimeguen in 1688, the proportion of pikes had been reduced to one-fifth; and "the queen of arms for the infantry" was soon displaced altogether by the invention which formed the bayonet to fix on, instead of into, the barrel of the firelock. But though at the opening of the Succession War in 1701, some regiments in the French service had already laid aside the pike, it was not until the winter of 1703-4, that its use was entirely abandoned; and shortly afterwards;

says Puysegur, the fire-lock and socket-bayonet were substituted universally for the musket. Until the same epoch he describes the fusiliers as employing the old bayonet with the wooden handle which screwed into the barrel, and of course prevented its use at the same time as a fire-arm; and the precision of this statement from so unquestionable an authority, contradicts the vague and well-known tale in Grose—that “in one of the campaigns of King William in Flanders, in an engagement, the name of which his informant had forgotten,” there were three French regiments already equipped with socket-bayonets, one of which, advancing as if to the charge, staggered for the moment the 25th British regiment, by unexpectedly pouring in a heavy fire with fixed bayonets. Now, from Puysegur’s account, it is evident that a later period—probably during the Succession War—must be assigned to the tale, thus loosely inserted by Grose into that wretched piece of patchwork, which he miscalled a history of the British army, and which, ill-arranged and meagre as are its contents, subsequent compilers, to the disgrace of our military literature, have not been ashamed servilely to copy.

Puysegur devotes one chapter to the inquiry, whether infantry equipped with firelocks and bayonets are better armed than with pikes; and considerable weight is due to a testimony which embodies his personal experience on the effects of both kinds of weapons. He begins by maintaining that, in the admixture of pikes and muskets in the same battalion, proper use had not been made of the advantages of the former arm; and he exposes the obvious absurdity of the practice which had always prevailed of drawing up the pikemen in the centre of the battalion with the musketeers on their flanks, by which in a charge, of cavalry especially, the musketeers were first left to be cut up without protection, and by their rout the pikemen next exposed to be turned in flank and rear. To this mal-formation he attributes the little resistance which the infantry had latterly offered to charges of cavalry; and he refers the estimation which the pike had gained to those earlier wars in which the proportion of fire-arms was small, the array of battalions deep, and their whole front bristled with the same weapon. On a formation of five deep, he therefore proposes that the pikemen should be placed throughout the line in the centre rank; by which, in close order, the two front ranks of fusiliers kneeling, the pikes would project sufficiently to cover them, and the two rear ranks would also be enabled to give their fire; while, by facing about, the whole battalion might with equal facility repel an attack from the rear. But he confesses that, while such demands for its use are rare in real service, the pike, even under the most favourable circumstances, and more especially in enclosed countries, was always an unwieldy and embarrassing arm; and he arrives at the general conclusion, that it had been wisely abandoned for the fusil and socket-bayonet. He is a staunch champion of the doctrine, that whenever infantry “knows its own strength” it is impossible for cavalry to break it; and this, not through any such superiority as had been fancied in the pike, which had no other merit than its length and was easily turned aside; but because, if the foot will resolutely reserve their fire against cavalry until the proper moment, they will cover the ground in their front, “with a rampart of men and horses,” which the horses of the next rank cannot be brought to face.

THE BARBARY CORSAIRS.

IN CONTINUATION OF "PIRATES AND PIRACY FROM THE EARLIEST AGES."

No. V.

WE have now to turn towards a horde of pirates, who had long been ravaging the Mediterranean shores, and occasionally committing their robberies on the European side of the Atlantic ocean. These were the well-known and dreaded rovers of the Barbary states, whose exploits spread such terror, that the greatest Christian powers disgracefully purchased their forbearance by annual tributes. And although the depredations were as lawless as those of the Marooners, the perpetrators were specially protected from the penalties which the law of nations applied to all other sea rovers, from its being recognized as a principle, that fixed domain, public revenue, and a certain form of government, exempted them from the character of pirates, which we are assured by profound civilians, a nation cannot be deemed, notwithstanding that, in this instance, practical proof is afforded of the absurdity and falsity of the theory. From this circumstance, instead of being hunted down, the Barbary states have been permitted to fit out armed vessels, and assail the commerce of all Europe, under the name of Corsairs: a term which, from their mal-practices, has been usually considered as synonymous with pirates, but is not actually so. The word is derived from the Italian *Corsale*, or *Corsario*, a privateer, whose object *à corseggiare*, to cruize, comes *à cursibus*, particulars which seem to have been overlooked by Lord Byron when he gave a title to the tale of *Conrad, Medora, and Gulnare*. There is, however, a wide difference between the Barbary Corsair and a privateer; the first, usually fitted out by individuals, acts without any commission, and against whom he chooses, under the flimsy veil of the authority of a governor of a piratical town; but the second, also equipped by individuals, is responsibly commissioned by regular powers, and only attacks those who are at war with the Prince, or state, from whom he bears that commission. The Barbary Corsair falls to immediate cruelty and pillage, and acknowledges no tribunal, or international law; but the privateer is amenable to authority, and has no property in any prize until it is legally condemned in a competent court. That Europe suffered such contemptible and bloody barbarians to commit their monstrous outrages so long, with almost entire impunity, is a disgraceful inconsistency in the history of past centuries, and a sketch of the career of the piratical states cannot but be interesting to the nautical reader.

Without entering into the discussion, as to whether Barbary derives its name from the tone of its native voices, its deserts, or the savage dispositions which it nourished, it will be requisite to advert to its history posterior to the decline of the ancient Mauritania, Numidia, and Carthage.

After the Eastern Emperors had recovered Barbary from the Vandals, they retained their dominion of it till the middle of the seventh century, when the disorders and commotions of the empire induced the Saracens, already victorious masters of Egypt, to add it to the rule of the Caliphs.

To accomplish this end, the famous Arabian chieftain, Occubah-ibn-Nasik, about A. D. 650, advanced at the head of 80,000 choice cavalry, and, meeting with little resistance, quickly overran the whole country, even to the Western Ocean, into which he proudly spurred his charger, till the waves covered his stirrups, saying, "But for thee, O sea, I would conquer more." The total reduction, however, of Barbary, was not completed till about A. D. 707, in the reign of the Caliph Walid-ibn-Abd-al-Melek, the tenth successor of Mahomet. This Prince, who was esteemed equally fortunate and wise, aware of the difficulty of long keeping so distant a country in subjection, politically divided it among his commanders, and thus formed the well-known independencies of Morocco, Algiers, Tunis, and Tripoli. Nor did his Generals stop here, for after having made him Lord of very near all Barbary, they conquered the greatest part of Spain, with the Balearic Islands, Sardinia, and Corsica, and a considerable portion of Gallia Narbonensis, or East France.

The progress of the Arabians, their spreading the arts and sciences, and their vicissitudes through several centuries, are not the object of these pages; we therefore hasten to A. D. 1492, when, having lost Granada, their last hold in Europe, the Moriscoes, or Spanish Moors, were compelled by Ferdinand and Isabella, to renounce their religion, or transport themselves to the coast of Africa. This impolitic and unjust expulsion of nearly a million of active subjects, left a great part of Granada, Murcia, and Andalusia, depopulated, and produced most prejudicial consequences to the commerce and industry of the whole kingdom, and also to Christianity in general; for the vanquished Moors, breathing inveterate rancour against the Spaniards and their faith, and fully bent upon revenge, settled on those parts of the coast, from whence they could best execute their purpose. The exiles then confederated with the Mahometan Princes of Barbary, and fitted out small squadrons of cruisers, which made depredations on their persecutors, and carried off great numbers of them to slavery. This created great consternation, as the exasperated Moriscoes were not only well acquainted with the bays and creeks, but also the accesses and recesses of the various holds on the Spanish shores; and it was more than suspected that they held correspondence with those of their brethren, who had embraced the alternative of remaining under the Catholic sceptre. To check these proceedings, Ferdinand assembled a fleet of men-of-war, in 1508, for the invasion of Barbary, a measure of such popularity among the fiery bigots of Spain, that the austere Cardinal Ximenes, though then confessor to Isabella, Archbishop of Toledo, and Prime Minister, volunteered to conduct an expedition to Oran in person, and at his own expense, provided the place should belong in perpetuity to his see. He accordingly raised a sufficient force, took the town "as if by a miracle," and triumphantly entered it in his pontifical robes. This success led to the further conquests of Bujeya, Tripoli, and Algiers, at which last place a strong fort was erected on the Jezeir, or rocky islet in its front, from which it derives its name. This was furnished with cannon, well supplied with necessaries, and garrisoned with 200 soldiers, under an experienced commander, to overawe the town, and a grievous thorn it proved in the side of Algiers for several years, as it utterly prevented the formation of a refuge for their vessels, and kept them constantly in fear of a cannonade.

* In this distress, the African sovereign of Algiers, Selim-abn-Toumi, in 1516, incautiously besought the assistance of the terrible Aronje Rasis, better known as Barbarossa, an epithet which he acquired from the redness of his beard. This extraordinary man, the son of a Lesbian potter, was already renowned as a brave and skilful Corsair, or, as he styled himself, "the friend of the sea, and the foe of every body else who ploughed it;" and from commencing with a little galiot, had now a fleet of twelve galleys, beside smaller vessels. But while occupied as a pirate, adopting the ideas and acquiring the talents of a conqueror, he aspired to something greater than the command of his rovers. From enriching the ports which he frequented, through the thoughtless prodigality of his seamen, in expending their booty, he became extremely popular, inasmuch, that in 1514 he had been elected Chief of Jejeli, a district between Bujcyah and the Sebba Rous. Thus situated, no invitation could have been more welcome to the active Corsair than that which he received from Abn-Toumi, for his newly-acquired realm brought him in but a scanty revenue, nor was he absolute. Committing the charge of the fleet to his brother Heyreddin, he forthwith marched at the head of 5000 men to Algiers, where he was pompously received as their deliverer. Such a force gave him possession of the town. The ambitious conqueror, having perfidiously murdered the monarch, whom he came to assist, caused himself to be proclaimed king in his stead. He then proceeded to establish the authority which he had usurped, by arts suited to the genius of the people whom he had to govern; by unbounded liberality to those who favoured his elevation, and by cruelty as unbounded towards all whom he had any reason to distrust. Still it required all his judgment to preserve himself in his usurpation, even after he had detected and frustrated a formidable conspiracy formed against him and his haughty Turks, by the Arabs and Algerines.

In 1517, a Spanish fleet arrived before Algiers, which had been fitted out by Cardinal Ximenes, to restore the son of the murdered Selim-abn-Toumi to the throne*. It consisted chiefly of galleys, but had likewise some men-of-war, and a number of transports, in which upwards of 10,000 troops were embarked. The Spanish Admiral, Don Diego de Vera, having landed about 7000 of his men, was vigorously assaulted by Barbarossa, in which encounter the greatest part of the Christians were either slain or taken; and to complete the calamity, before those who might otherwise have escaped could recover the ships, a furious tempest arose, by which many vessels were driven ashore and stranded, to the almost total destruction of the whole armada. This stroke of good fortune greatly enhanced the credit of the resolute Corsair, and finally established him in his station.

Thus secured, Barbarossa turned his views to further conquest, laid

* Of the unfortunate Selim's family, very little is known. Yet Mons. Laugier de Tassy gives, as authentic, a detailed account of the romantic passion which Barbarossa conceived for Zephira, the beautiful widow of the murdered prince,—how he made red-hot love to her,—how she scornfully rejected him,—how he addressed letters to her as "the transcendent image of the sun,"—how she, albeit a mere Arab woman, wrote set replies, and called him names,—with many other things "of that sort," every one of which bears internal evidence of untruth. This absurd story probably urged Dr. Brown to compose his tragedy of Barbarossa, wherein he has given the ambitious Corsair such a blustering, swearing, passion-tearing character to support, that it is one of the severest lung-triers of our stage.

siege to Tennez, made himself master of it, and was acknowledged as sovereign. He then attacked the neighbouring king of Tremizan, vanquished him in battle, and added his dominions to those of Algiers. At the same time he continued his predatory excursions along the shores of Spain and Italy, and the depredations which his galleys committed carried terror over the whole Mediterranean sea. Charles the Fifth had now commenced his reign, one of whose first acts was to furnish the Marquis de Gomarez, Governor of Oran, with a reinforcement of 10,000 tried soldiers to wage war with the Corsair. The Spaniards, aided by the dethroned sovereign of Tremezan, executed his commission with such success, that Barbarossa was soon shut up in the citadel of that place. After defending it to the last extremity, he was reduced to the necessity of making his escape during a dark night, by mounting 1500 of his Turks on such horses as he had provided, and stealing through a postern with his booty and treasures. But he had scarcely left the place when the Marquis got news of his flight, and made after him with such celerity, that at daybreak the following morning they were in sight of each other. In this extremity Barbarossa scattered his jewels, plate, and treasure along the road, hoping thereby to delay the pursuit; but the stratagem failed, since the Spaniards had the good sense to resist the bait. At length the Marquis overtook the Turkish rear-guard on the banks of the Huexda, and fell upon them with great vigour. Barbarossa, with many of the foremost, had already crossed the river; but seeing so many of his adherents in jeopardy, he generously repassed it, formed his followers, gained a slight eminence near them, and held his pursuers at bay. After a desperate conflict, in which, although he had but one arm, the pirate "fought to the very last gasp, like a lion," he was slain, with most of his men, in the forty-fourth year of his age, A. D. 1518.

The alarm occasioned among the Turks at Algiers by this disaster was so excessive, that had the victorious Marquis marched immediately thither, the Levantine influence in Western Barbary would have been ruined.

Khairruddin, or, as it is usually written, Heyreddin, the brother of the fallen chief, known likewise by the name of Barbarossa, was unanimously elected to succeed him; and the choice fell upon one who soon proved himself not at all inferior to his gallant predecessor in spirit or merit—but he was, withal, of greater cruelty. At the first general consultation which he called, the danger of their party from the advance of the Spaniards, and the probable disaffection of the native Algerines, who bore their yoke with impatience, were discussed; and it was carried by a great majority, that they should instantly embark, with all their effects, on board the fleet, and abandon that place which they deemed it impracticable to maintain. Their new king was of the same mind, and was about to make off, when he was dissuaded by some of the more resolute corsairs, who pleaded the necessity of first waiting for intelligence of the enemy's motions. This saved their power; for in the meantime Gomarez withdrew to Oran, and the general apprehension subsided.

Heyreddin now directed his abilities towards the establishment of his authority. He regulated, with admirable prudence, the interior police of his kingdom, carried on his naval operations with great energy,

and extended his conquests on the continent of Africa. For his greater security he despatched a trusty *kaiah* to Constantinople with rich presents, to place his dominions under the protection of the Sublime Porte. This mission was most favourably received the Grand Signior sent him a body of Turkish soldiers sufficient for his defence against domestic as well as foreign enemies; and, as a further token of favour, special leave was granted, by public proclamation throughout the Ottoman empire, that whoever was disposed to enter into the Algerine service should be put upon immediate pay, and enjoy all the privileges and immunities granted to Janissaries. This was the foundation of that system of oppressive government, which continued from the beginning of 1519, to our own times. The Porte was for a long time punctual in annually sending over recruits. Great numbers of Turks, who were either malefactors or in desperate circumstances, or on any other account uneasy at home, resorted thither from the Levant, and thus they became capable of opposing the Christians, and entirely suppressing the authority of the Moors and Arabs.

The Spaniards witnessing these transactions with pain and jealousy, made another attempt to dislodge the Turks from Algiers. In the summer of 1519, a fleet of thirty men-of-war, eight galleys, and a number of transports filled with soldiers, under Admiral Moncada, entered the bay, and so alarmed the town, that many of its inhabitants fled, while the rest secreted their treasures. This expedition was doomed to misfortune, for a sudden gale arose from the north-east, a wind which always sends in a prodigious swell. Many of their ships perished, together with their crews, and the rest were dispersed. This catastrophe left Heyreddin to pursue his schemes almost unshackled, and his unceasing activity occasioned inconceivable injury to his enemies, for notwithstanding his now being the sovereign of several states, he never forgot his vocation as a corsair, nor failed, once or oftener in a year, to sail on a cruise against such Christians as he could surprise, scouring the seas and coasts, and daily increasing in riches and power. His cruelty, however, seemed to increase with his success, and the brutal torments inflicted on those murdered in his presence are so revolting, as to destroy that homage which we feel inclined to render to his talents and address.

While Heyreddin thus made Spain tremble at his very name, and had not only a squadron of her royal galleys, but even her Capitana or Admiral galley, in his possession, the little Spanish fort before-mentioned still continued to bridle him in his stronghold, and compelled him to beach his vessels with infinite toil, in a dangerous cove a mile to the westward of the town. He therefore now resolved to carry off demolish it. After several fruitless attempts he bethought himself of a stratagem. Two Moorish youths were directed to affect an escape to the fort, and crave admittance, under pretence of a desire of embracing the Christian tenets, but in reality to inform him of the state of the garrison. Don Martino de Vargas, the governor, immediately admitted them, and received them into his own family, where they were to be instructed previous to baptism. Easter-day falling soon after, while the garrison were attending high-mass, the strangers were observed by a female servant, to be making signals to the town. Suspecting mischief, she instantly broke in upon the service to acquaint her master,

who, quitting his devotions, repaired to the spot, and seizing the lads in the very act, instantly hung them on the rampart at which their townsmen were then gazing. Heyreddin, fully persuaded that this severity was intended to mortify and insult him, furiously breathed revenge. But even in his anger, and while vowing the fortress to destruction, he observed the form of summoning it that very day, offering an honourable and advantageous capitulation on condition of immediate surrender, but death in case of obstinacy. To this the brave Don Martino, despising the menaces, made a bold and appropriate reply, which so exasperated the Turkish officers, that they swore by the Koran not to quit the siege till they had lost their lives or carried the rock. About this, for the Christians, inopportune moment, a large French ship had run ashore near Algiers, by which the Turks were enabled to borrow her heavy ordnance, and therewith animate a formidable battery which they had thrown up. On the 6th of May, 1530, a terrible fire was opened upon the devoted fort, and maintained night and day, upwards of a fortnight, without respite. Such was the fury of this incessant cannonade, that the walls and defences towards the land-front were almost beaten to dust, and the greatest part of the gallant garrison killed. Yet the undismayed residue, worthy of the best days of Spanish heroism, held out with determination: although there was not the slightest prospect of relief, nor a shadow of hope for saving a post which they knew to be of the highest importance to their country. At length, Heyreddin finding the Spaniards made but a faint resistance, concluded that they were reduced to the last extremity, and that therefore he might safely make the assault. Accordingly, on the sixteenth day of the attack, having embarked upwards of 1200 of his best men on board stout vessels, they landed before sunrise under the breach, and entered with very little opposition. Don Martino, though his strength was nearly exhausted, was found defending a postern, and overpowered. Only fifty-three soldiers remained alive, who were wholly spent with fatigue; and as they had been exposed not only to the heavy fire from the cannons, but also to incessant showers of arrows and small shot, not one of those few survivors escaped unhurt; and Don Martino himself, with several others, were grievously wounded. In this state they were driven into slavery, and the Ottoman flag was hoisted on the smoking ruins amidst the rejoicings and wild acclamations of all Algiers.

The noble Don Martino was sent, by his ungenerous adversary, to the bagnio, wounded as he was, among the common slaves; they, however, treated the unfortunate commander with such tenderness and care, that he was soon pretty well recovered. Some months afterwards he was dragged before the haughty conqueror, who, after using many bitter and insulting epithets, worked himself into an ungovernable rage on witnessing his captive's imperturbable firmness, and inhumanly ordered him to be basinated to death on the spot. This barbarous sentence was instantly put into execution; and the unhappy gentleman expired under that excruciating torture in the tyrant's presence.

This tragedy over, Heyreddin was at leisure to execute his plan of forming a commodious haven, by joining the islet to the town by means of an extensive mole; and no fewer than 30,000 Christian slaves being set to work, without interruption, it was finished in less than three years, and well fortified; and from thenceforward Algiers braved Christendom.

Having thus secured the seat of government, the crafty Corsair resolved to take advantage of the dissensions between the Tunisians and their sovereign, Mulei-Hassan, and, aided by a powerful division of the Grand Signor's galleys, surprised that state in 1533 without opposition. This was an alarming stride, and so roused the jealousy of the European powers, that the application of Hassan to the Emperor Charles the Fifth for assistance, was not likely to remain unheeded. In expectation, therefore, of an attack, Heyreddin constructed enormous fortifications, and prepared for defence without being unmindful of securing a retreat; while, to lose no time, he forthwith exacted heavy sums from his new subjects. "Nay, not satisfied with all this," says Haedo, "his own and the other corsairs' galiots were perpetually scouring the seas and coasts of Italy, where, during the remainder of 1533, all 1534, and part of 1535, they committed most unaccountable outrages, without seeing any one who offered to oppose their progress, or who ever durst look them in the face."

Charles the Fifth had now, however, collected one of the most numerous armaments that ever floated, amounting to several hundred vessels of all sorts, and among them ninety royal galleys, in which were embarked a body of 30,000 land forces, under consummate commanders. At the end of June, 1535, the expedition arrived in the bay of Tunis, attacked and carried the Goletta, and thereby became masters of more than three hundred brass cannon; eighty-seven ships, of which forty-two were great galleys; and an immense quantity of fire-arms, swords, ammunition, and other warlike stores. Tunis soon followed the fate of the Goletta; Mulei Hassan was replaced on the musnud; and 7000 or 8000 Christians, whom it was the Corsair's intention to have blown to atoms, were liberated from slavery. Though all this was effected with celerity, and with little loss in the field, the most abominable outrages were committed by the licentious soldiery, who, besides wantonly slaughtering many thousands of native men, women, and children, even murdered each other in considerable numbers for plunder.

As for Heyreddin, when he found that all was lost, he drew off his trusty Turks, and precipitately marched, with much of his treasure, by land to Bona, where he had previously despatched eighteen of his largest galleys, for such an exigence. Though severely checked, and bitterly enraged, he was undismayed; so, in some measure to return the unwelcome visit which he had received, he embarked his men, and set sail for Minorca. As it was universally known that the Emperor was at Tunis, making war on the Corsairs, there was no apprehension of being attacked by those very men whose extirpation the "flower of Europe" had undertaken, and whose ruin appeared inevitable. When, therefore, the insidious Heyreddin hove in sight, he so well understood the probable feeling, that hoisting Spanish colours, and with his crews rigged in round hats, caps, jackets, and other articles of dress *alla Christianesca*, he beguiled suspicion, and entered Port Mahon in an orderly manner. Near Philipet Point, a rich Portuguese carrack rode at anchor, by whom the Corsairs were saluted as friends; but, as a return to the compliment, they boarded her under a shower of shot and arrows, and after a desperate conflict, gained possession of her, for the ship being large and well manned, was no easy prize, though so

unexpectedly attacked, and did not strike till but few of her crew remained alive. Losing no time, the Corsair made up to the town, which, after a feeble resistance, was entered, sacked, fired, and laid desolate. Upwards of 6000 persons were carried away into slavery, together with much booty. Their arrival at Algiers caused much joy to the Turks, and especially to Hassan Aga, the favourite who had been left regent: for news had arrived of Heyreddin's having been driven from Tunis, and that he had fled no one could tell whither; and there was not a little dread that the victorious Imperialists would have followed up the blow by attacking them.

In 1535, Heyreddin Barbarossa visited Constantinople, with the view of begging the Sultan's assistance for the recovery of Tunis, and was well received by the Porte. But he never more returned to Algiers; for Solymán the Magnificent offered him the high command of the Turkish fleet, in opposition to Andrea Doria, who was the greatest sea-officer of that age. Barbarossa was proud of this distinction, yet generously declined it till a commission for life was signed for his faithful Hassan to be Solymán's viceroy at Algiers in his stead. Hassan Aga was a Sardinian renegade, and had been taken when a boy by Heyreddin, who, admiring his comeliness and vivacity, reared him with attention, and advanced him to the highest posts in his power, in all which he distinguished himself by his equity, prudence, and resolution; and the name of Hassan Aga Sardo is still remembered as the best of the Algerine rulers.

Such was the man who now assumed the direction of the Corsairs; and no sooner had he taken possession of his new government than he sallied out and ravaged the coasts of Spain, the Ecclesiastical States, and other parts of Italy, with greater fury and success than ever. These descents so alarmed and scandalized Pope Paul the Third, that he earnestly solicited Charles the Fifth to exert himself, and root out the marauders. The appeal was not made in vain; for, besides being elated by his glorious success at Tunis, the resentment of that active monarch was aroused by the loss of his fortress on the rock, by the indignities heaped upon his governor there, and by the aggressions committed against his subjects; added to which, the prospect of restoring young Selim to his paternal throne fired his thirst for renown. A tremendous armada was equipped, which he determined to command in person: and that nothing might be wanting to stimulate zeal and render the enterprize both popular and successful, the Pope published a bull with a plenary absolution of all sins to such as should embark, and the promise of a crown of martyrdom to all those who should fall in the conflict. No fewer than 500 bottoms of all sorts, including 120 men-of-war and 20 great galleys, were quickly fitted out, and 30,000 choice troops shipped on board; besides numbers of nobility, knights of Malta, and gentry, among whom were some Englishmen, who attended as volunteers at their own expense, from motives of religion and glory; and so great was the general confidence in success, that many ladies also embarked.

This mighty fleet, conducted by the famous Andrea Doria, cast anchor in the bay of Algiers on the 26th of October, 1541, which was at least three months too late in the year; for the great depth and exposure of the bight between the points of Tainedfus and Akkonada,

renders it at all times liable to rolling swells, and in the winter months it is notoriously unsafe.

The arrival of such a force threw the whole town into the utmost consternation, inasmuch as their best men were then dispersed in the provinces to collect the annual tribute. In this dilemma, Hassan behaved with singular judgment and resolution; and being duly recommended to surrender by the Emperor's herald, and promised many tokens of favour if he acceded, replied with some humour, that "he should take him for a madman who would follow the advice of an enemy."

Meantime Don Carlos had already experienced the inconvenience of the bay, in being obliged to disembark his troops through a heavy surf, the roughness of which compelled the men to wade ashore, and precluded the landing of tents and necessaries, while frequent falls of rain rendered their situation most comfortless. However, the general spirit was excellent; each individual did his best towards forming an encampment; and the imperial pavilion was pitched on the eminence above the town, on the spot still called the Emperor's Castle.

Noticing that the invaders were loosely cantoned on the flanks of that hill, Hassan made a sudden sortie on the third day of the investment, and furiously assaulted the Italian division of the army, just before daybreak. As it had rained hard in the night, their matches were extinguished and their powder damp; and, being taken unawares, the vigorous onset of the assailants created disorder. But the Christians rallying, they repulsed the Turks with great slaughter, driving them back to the very town; and had not the gate Bab-Azun been hastily closed, would have entered with them. As it was, notwithstanding the showers of shot, arrows, and other missiles, from the ramparts, the Knights of Malta gallantly carried their banner to the very gate, into which one of them stuck his dagger—an exploit in which he received his death-wound, with hundreds of his companions in arms.

The weather must have presaged a storm from the time of the armada's bringing-to; and had that simple marine monitor, the barometer, been then in use, the dreadful disaster which ensued might have been avoided, by the ships running over to Iviza, on a thirty or forty hours' notice. The observant Doria had, indeed, apprehended the mischief, and warned his Imperial Master; but having no positive data, such as would have been afforded by the mercury, they perhaps hoped the fresh breeze they were then experiencing was at its maximum. But on the night of the 28th of October, after the effects of the sortie had fatigued the whole camp, the gale increased to a perfect hurricane from the northward, accompanied with deluges of rain, which threw the unsheltered Christians into the greatest distress, and destroyed most of their ammunition and provisions. As daylight advanced, a horrible scene opened upon their eyes. The ships in the bay, on which depended the safety and subsistence of the army, were mostly driven from their moorings and bilged, and both sea and coast were covered with fragments of wrecks, spars, goods, and drowned bodies. Thousands of Moors and Arabs, of both sexes, beholding this destruction, rushed to the sea-side, stripped those naked who gained the shore, and then speared them without mercy. The number of square-rigged vessels only, which perished in that dismal night, was not fewer than 140;

and many of those that rode till the morning, fearful of foundering at their anchors, as the storm still raged and the sea rolled home, slipped and ran aground on the sand between Tamedfus and the Wad-Haridj, thinking to escape: but as the wet and weary multitudes, landed, they were inhumanly and unresistingly butchered. Ulloa, among other instances of African thirst for blood, relates that when Don Antonio Carriero, a flag-officer, beached his galley, a beautiful Spanish damsel, richly habited, and bedecked with costly jewels, was conveyed ashore unhurt: but neither her blooming youth, extraordinary charms, or tearful supplications,—or even the prospects of ransom which her appearance held out,—were sufficient to save her life; and she was cruelly pierced by the lances of the savage barbarians.

The ferocity displayed by the Moors and Arabs, on this and other occasions, was more the impulse of depraved and sanguinary dispositions, than of regard for the Turks; by whom they were ever treated with tyranny, insult, and contempt, besides being ground down and impoverished with heavy and arbitrary exactions. And numbers of these blood-hounds were natives of the Mettjah, the very people who were supposed to be ripe for rising in favour of young Selim.

The Emperor's magnanimity under this heavy calamity was exemplary, although his anguish at the fatal event which blasted his hopes of success must have been bitter and deep. He comforted the wounded and afflicted to the best of his power; and to satisfy the hunger of his troops, caused all the horses to be killed, beginning with his own. He then issued directions for a retreat to Tamedfus, where he was to embark in the few vessels that had weathered the gale. Though this was a march of little more than a dozen miles, it was one of extreme difficulty under the existing circumstances, being through a miry-clay, and having to cross the river Haradj, and to wade several brooks now swollen by the excessive rains. The army traversed this waste in three divisions, with their sick and disabled in the centre; and were closely followed by the enemy, who, augmented by several tribes of mountain Africans, hung upon their rear and harassed them exceedingly. They were not, however, seriously attacked till the hurry and confusion of the embarkation commenced, when Hassan fell upon them with desperate fury, making great slaughter, and carrying off many captives, before he could be successfully checked. The number of troops landed, are reported to have been 20,000 foot, and 6000 horse; of all which scarcely one-third got safe on board again: and Spanish prisoners were so numerous in Algiers, that by way of contempt, some of them were sold at a single onion per head. In addition to this heavy loss, it was computed that of those afloat, 300 principal officers perished, with more than 8060 soldiers, besides marines and galley-slaves.

After this signal deliverance, the Algerines extended their conquests among the neighbouring states, and assumed such consequence among the European powers, as to be acknowledged with form and ceremony. Their insolence increased with success; ships of every nation were liable to confiscation and capture at their caprice; and so alert were their cruisers, that until an English Consul, Mr. J. Tupton, was sent there, in 1582, our countrymen were, as Queen Elizabeth's letter expressed it, "evill entreated and grievously vexed." The commerce of

Italy, Spain, and Portugal, suffered, deplorably, but that of France escaped pretty well for a time, which was partly owing, perhaps, to her power, and partly to her policy. "We all know," said Morgan, in 1781, "that the French and Turks were, all along, as much cater-cousins as they have been ever since."

While Algiers was thus progressing, the other piratical states of Barbary were also on the advance. Morocco, indeed, though the greatest African military power, was rather inveterate and mischievous than formidable by sea, from its want of the means of naval equipment,—the shallow ports of Salée and Marmora being its principal stations for rovers—yet poor and contemptible as their craft were, and mean and cowardly as were their crews, they were disgracefully allowed to drag many thousands of Christians into slavery, the majority of whom were never redeemed. Tunis, after remaining under the allies of Don Carlos for a time, was reduced by Sinan Pashaw, for Sultan Selim the Second, in 1574, on which occasion the conqueror destroyed all the Christians whom he found in the place, save about fourteen, who were sent in bonds to Constantinople, as living evidences of triumph. The same active Pasha also wrested Tripoli from the Knights of Malta, by which it fell under the government of the celebrated Dragut Rais. These states afterwards adopted a form of policy nearly similar with that of Algiers, being, if not equally powerful, equally hearty in the cause of pillage, and their incessant dissensions and revolutions presented a similar series of perfidy, cruelty, and restless ambition, forming the same scenes, only with different actors. With their wars and commotions among each other we have nothing to do, but the injury which they did to Christianity, and the misery they inflicted upon innumerable families, surpass belief. No European vessels were safe, and when the Corsairs found a deficiency of prey at sea, they made cruel descents along the coasts, plundering villages and towns, and driving away multitudes of the inhabitants into hopeless captivity. It is somewhat inconceivable, that the people residing along the Mediterranean shores should have allowed such disgraceful nests of lawless depredators to continue for the centuries during which they suffered these dreadful visitations. To check them, Don Carlos had given the islands of Malta and Goza to the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, who had sworn perpetual enmity to the infidels. But though the Knights behaved with such courage and address as to merit their title of being a barrier to Christendom, and to command the respect of even the Corsairs themselves, their efforts were against Mahometans in general, and their force was never sufficiently large to attempt more than the punishment of the pirates by occasional captures of their vessels.

Yet the men who thus bearded the European potentates were a mere horde of blood thirsty and despicable barbarians, and their ships were equally contemptible with their crews. Some of their vessels belonged to the government, but the greater part to opulent individuals. They were usually sent to cruise with mere verbal directions, or orders to rove; and the flag to be attacked was left to the discretion of the commander, who was sure to be right, provided he sent in a valuable prize. The corsairs and the soldiers, whom individuals were obliged to embark by hire, had no allowance in money for their maritime adventures beyond their pay as government men, their going to sea being on

the precarious condition of "no purchase, no pay," nor was the Captain expected to find other victuals for them than the rusk, vinegar, and oil, which was also provided for the slaves; they therefore usually provided themselves with farinaceous preparations, dried fruits, and condiments. Besides their arms and provisions, they carried but little lumber with them, for no chests were allowed. When a vessel was taken, her crew was immediately removed and replaced by pirates. If she was a mere merchantman, the boarders were only permitted the "kara-patali," or plunder at hand, such as wearing apparel, arms, and moveables; but the first soldier who entered an armed vessel was entitled to choose the first captive. The purloining of goods from a prize was esteemed most disgraceful, and severely punished by the bastonado; and that the Rais, or Captain, should not fail in his duty, the Aga, or marine officer, who commanded the soldiers, was expected to report upon his conduct. Each cruiser sallied forth when and where he pleased, unless there was a Capudan, or Admiral, with them, an officer of high power, who could take whatever vessels he pleased, public or private, upon his speculations.

On returning to port from a fortunate cruise, the flags were displayed ashore and afloat, guns were fired off in all directions, and every demonstration of joy and honour given to the captors.* The booty belonged to the beylik, or public magazine,—the armatori, or owners,—and the captors, even to the Christian slaves, in proportionate shares. If the cargo happened to consist of articles easily divided, an allotment was forthwith made; otherwise the whole was sold, and the money so raised distributed; and the streets were filled with prodigal and noisy pirates, who quickly expended their gains after the manner of those who reap sudden profits. When there was no Turk or Moor inclined to purchase what was offered for sale, the Jews were compelled to buy it. Some of the captives were presented to the Dey, Bey, or Pashaw, and the rest were sold at a public bazistan, or auction. Those who had trade or calling were let out to hire, receiving in most instances a third of their earnings as their reward; while others were selected to act as servants; but the most unfortunate beings who fell into slavery, were those termed "useless" by the corsairs, consisting of poets, literati, and the various professors of the popular vocation of "il dolce far niente."

* While writing this, we cannot but recall to mind a circumstance which befell a Rais, whom we knew at Tripoli, in 1817. This man had sallied out into the Atlantic Ocean, where meeting with a Hanoverian ship, and finding that none of the crew spoke English, he did not suspect that the horse in the flag had any thing to do with our nation. Entering the port of Tripoli in great pomp, he was saluted on every side; but Colonel Warrington, our Consul, catching sight of her colours as she advanced, made such immediate remonstrance, that the unhappy Rais was hung up to his own mast-head ere the flags of triumph were hauled down!

A JOURNEY FROM CALCUTTA, *via* CAWNPORE, TO BOMBAY*.

BY A NAVAL OFFICER.

At the end of our second day's march from Agra we arrived at Futtypoor Sikre, distant about twenty-three miles. Futtypoor Sikre is a building of great magnitude, and is said to have been the country palace of that extraordinary prince, Ackbar. It is surrounded by high brick walls, but the interior is in a ruinous condition, the great mosque only showing signs of preservation; but the buildings attached still display symptoms of the style and grandeur of those days. The council-room of Ackbar and his descendants is a singular structure, being suspended, or rather supported midway from the floor to the dome or ceiling. The place where the Emperor sat was in the centre, and is of a round shape, having four approaches to it resembling causeways from the balustrades at the sides of the wall, and by which the councillors went and delivered their opinions. In the interior of the mosque is a beautiful tomb of the mollah or priest who, it is said, advised Ackbar to make a pilgrimage barefooted to Agimere, in order that a son might be granted him to perpetuate his throne; and as such a son actually appeared in due time, traditionary scandal says that the mollah was the father, he having the queen in his holy keeping during the pilgrimage of the Emperor. This son was Schanguire, and the father of Shah Jehan who built the beautiful Taj at Agra beforementioned over his beloved queen Montaza, an instance of attachment in Musselmén seldom witnessed. There are several other tombs of minor individuals, but that of the mollah is the principal, being of marble, inlaid with precious stones, &c. The building being high, the view over so flat a surface was superb, Bhurtpoor being quite distinct to the view, distant about sixteen miles, and Agra and the Taj to the east, about twenty-three miles.

The next morning, the 26th of November, at five, we marched as before, and came to our tents at nine o'clock, at a small place called Bowlowlec, whence our future stages and progress through Rajpootanah presented a good deal of monotony, our halting places being generally small villages; I will, therefore, put them down in rotation, as presenting no field whereon to make any interesting remarks.

On the 27th we came to Rudawal, a small village.

28th, To Biana, where we received letters, this being the last post-office on our route till we near Neemuch.

29th, At Surode, ten miles a good road, but sandy.

30th, and 1st Dec. At Hindown, a considerable town.

2nd and 3rd, At Ryepoor, eleven miles, being detained a day from very heavy rain, which must have been a blessing to the country from the former unprecedented drought; here there is a considerable fort erected on the top of a hill; good supplies, &c., and road excellent.

4th, At Sarowlee, six miles and a half; good shooting of wild ducks on a lake, and plenty of supplies, all the roads hitherto generally sandy, and rather heavy for wheels of any kind.

5th, At Rosialghur, nine miles and three-quarters, road tolerable, and good supplies.

6th, At Menapara, nine miles, a sandy encampment; no supplies; the road improving much,

7th, At Batoon, seven miles good road and supplies.

8th, At Chror Mularna, eight miles, ditto ditto.

9th, At Pupulwarra, ditto ditto.

10th, At Showar, fourteen miles, a town built at the bottom of a high hill, on the top of which is erected a large fort, wherein it was said there were 200 horsemen, and commanded by a relation of the Rajah of Jyepoor. This gentleman took an early opportunity of displaying his hostility by a refusal of supplies: whereon Major Blair, who commanded the troops, sent to say that his men could not go without food, and that he would not answer for the consequences; he, however, would not make known the circumstance to them till twelve o'clock, when, if still refused, they would doubtless help themselves. This had the desired effect, by the production of plentiful supplies; but so exorbitant were their demands, that the Major once more interfered and regulated the price according to the last station, and again the Commandant was out-witted. He, however, was determined to persevere by withholding guides to the next station, and then Major Blair in his turn had the bunyas or grain merchants (then in camp) detained for this purpose; the consequence was the immediate production of proper guides, and our friend in the fort was foiled at all points.

On the 11th we came to Bambour, (twelve miles,) in Ameer Khan's dominions. The history of this extraordinary person, now upwards of seventy years old, is well known, and will be found in any modern work or history of India. He was originally a servant in some of our upper provinces, I believe, near Barcilly; but being bold, active, and enterprising, he joined a predatory band, such as to this day infest these parts, and soon became their chief. He ultimately joined the famous Holkar, whose general and prime minister he became, and was the terror of the British arms; finally he became a petty sovereign, and for his alliance and neutrality the Company have guaranteed him from his small principality an annual revenue of eighteen lacs of rupees; and he being a shrewd fellow, from seeing that the British power was increasing, preferred such to the turmoil of war. His army is all of horse, some of whom showed off before us; they were a dreadful cut-throat looking set of fellows, but expert horsemen, and armed with a lance and matchlock; they were very civil to us, and very different from the Jyepoor people, who were quite the contrary.

On the 12th we came to Shankna, fourteen miles and a half, road excellent, and supplies good.

13th and 14th, at Dhoonie, where we halted a day; supplies good, but very dear, as indeed it has been throughout from this year of drought, but not of scarcity, as the grain-holders have plenty in store, but exact enormous prices, which the poor cannot afford; and the instances of wretchedness that presented themselves are indescribable, the miserable objects eating berries on the road-side, and die in numbers. The country through which we have of late passed is in general flat and sterile, but still have ridges of hills or rocks as it were projecting out of them, each in height varying from 100 to 200 feet. On their

minnares are generally erected forts, which have become the habitations of those predatory bands so alarming in this country; an instance of which now occurred.

On the morning of the 16th, just as we were mounting from a stage called Punwar, twelve miles from Dhoonie, a sawhar arrived and informed Major Blair that the advanced baggage had been attacked about half-past three, and a camel belonging to the Adjutant carried off, and several servants and horses wounded from the showers of arrows poured in on them. The tents and breakfast utensils had been sent off the preceding evening, and the baggage containing the officers' effects, both public and private, started about two or three o'clock, so as to be at the ground nearly at the same time as the troops. This was the usual arrangement, as the camel seldom exceeds two miles and a half the hour, while the troops always make good four miles an hour. This band of robbers, who appeared to the servants to be about 100 strong, seemed to be aware of this, and allowed the tents, &c. to pass unmolested, reserving themselves for the public and private effects, under the idea that troops always have money with them belonging to government, and which is invariably the case. Major Blair, however, always attached a guard of twelve men to the public property, taking the opportunity of sending his own and the officers' if they chose to avail themselves of it, under its escort; and the robbers or "Mincos," as they are here termed, which means "hill men," finding such to be the case, did not attack till one of the camels belonging to the adjutant fell in the rear nearly half a mile, which they instantly secured and carried off. Major Blair dispatched an officer and twenty men in search, but without effect, except in the recovery of the camel, which was seen straying about without its load. This scene took place at a small village, four miles on the road, and as it was supposed they knew something of the affair, Major Blair summoned the head man to his presence—a venerable character, who said he was the agent or head man of the rajah of that district, but knew nothing of the robbers, except that he supposed they lived at a fort which he pointed out. Major Blair, however, thought he knew more of the affair than he pretended, and detained him, taking him on to the next station, in hopes that something might be elicited from him.

The government of this country seems to correspond much to the old feudal system in England, the rajahs being like the barons, having retainers and followers, who in their turn are allowed to go about as predatory bands, exacting contributions from the peaceable or agriculturists, and levying black-mail, if it may be so termed; as a proof of this, all the cattle which we saw in Rajpootanah are driven inside the walls of a town at dusk, lest they might be taken off, or forays made. What is more singular, this said rajah or baron is in the secret of both parties, exacting with rigour rent from the lawful vassals, while at the same time he has a perfect understanding with these bands of robbers, who pay him tribute for his good will. Major Blair, therefore, had little doubt that this agent was more or less cognizant of the attack.

At eleven o'clock on the 16th we came to our tents at a village called Guttares, thirteen miles from Punwar, (which we left,) and is in the province of Ajmcer, belonging to the Company; and we may say

that we are once more on British ground. This possession of the Company extends merely to their being as it were lords of the manor, and are paid by a ground rent, the resident at Ajmeer uniting every office within himself, such as collector, treasurer, &c., and Nusseerabad is the military station of this province, which is of small dimensions.

On the 17th, we moved on to Sittorca, twelve miles, passing through Surwaralaye town, the neighbourhood of which is very rocky and stony ground, but the other part of the road excellent.

On the 18th, came to Shapoom, a very large place, and displaying signs of prosperity. Here there is a college of Foukies or Monks (which we visited,) and an impudent-looking set of fellows,—fat, and in high condition, so like convents, and all such places. One of them came to us and said that we must take off our shoes ere entering the sacred threshold; but I desired some one to say, that our shoes never came off, by desire, anywhere, but when our heads preceded them. They returned a sulky look, and said nothing. We rode through the town on an elephant, and viewed the great lake, washing half the walls of the city; out of which, tradition says, came alligators and devoured a camp of 10,000 men, which was pitched on its banks. I went to have a look at the descendants of these said monsters, and soon found one basking in the sun, which, however, did not move until I gave him three shots.

On the 19th, we came to Mhow, a neighbourhood noted for villains, such as thieves and Thugs, and on the 20th, we arrived at Bhulwuna, where there is a post-office, being on the main-road to Nusseerabad and our provinces. We here received letters from our friends, which were most gratifying; and some of mine at Necmuch, knowing my desire to precede the regiment, sent me two sewanee camels, more properly known as the Dromedary of the East, having only one hump on its back, while the camel has two, and is the real beast of burden. These one-humped camels are the only species bred in India, and carry burden as well as becoming sewanee or running-camels. These are merely selected from the stock, as showing more blood, by chance often, and are then trained to running, the criterion of excellence being, that the rider can hold a basin full of water in his hand without spilling while the animal is trotting. Their pace is usually six miles the hour, which they keep up for seven or eight hours successively, and are refreshed by a trifling stimulant. Many, however, go nine or ten miles an hour, but these are rare, and very high priced, perhaps as much as 1000 rupees, while the animal of six miles, is usually bought for 150 or 200 rupees. The burden camel I have found out seldom to vary in his pace from two miles and three-quarters the hour, with a load of 700 lbs. weight, and his price is generally 60 rupees. The best are bred at the Company's Stud at Missar, near the hills, and about 950 miles from Calcutta. Having two sewanee camels, as before mentioned, sent for me by a young friend, an officer of the 51st Native Infantry, at Necmuch, I could not resist the temptation of making a run, but many obstacles presented themselves. In the first place, I had never ridden a camel such as these, about eight or nine feet high, and, secondly, I had to run through a gauntlet of known marauders and desperadoes, as many acts of the Thugs, of ~~the~~ had testified. Major. Blair, however, soon obviated the latter by

offering me a guard of seven sēwars; and, accordingly, I prepared a few trifles to start in the evening, to the next stage, Hameerghur, twelve miles, then to Chittore, twenty-four miles; and thence to Neematch, thirty-six miles.

Having ordered my camels to be in readiness by four o'clock, it was amusing to see the anxiety of Major Blair and the ladies to witness my *debut* on a camel—in mounting and guiding—to understand which, a slight sketch of the animal may be necessary. The head is extremely small, and also the ears, with the most brilliant fiery eye; the tail is small and flat, with scarcely any hair; the back is curved upwards, with a hump on the centre, the top of which from the ground is about nine feet, the colour is generally fawn. When he is to be mounted or laden, he rests on his belly, with his feet under him, nature having supplied him with a large hard lump, situated under his chest, for this purpose. When in this posture, a species of saddle made of wood, and nearly the length of the animal's back, with a division in the centre to allow space for the hump, which gives it the effect of two saddles, is well secured by ropes, and stuffed with some soft material. Stirrups are attached to the front saddle, which, when equipped, resembles a cavalry one, having holsters and being high in front; while the hump makes it so behind, the hind saddle may accommodate another person, commonly a servant, but, generally speaking, it is not occupied. Next come the reins, which are of rope, about the thickness of the little finger, and fastened to a small piece of wood thrust through the animal's nostrils, the bight of which should reach to his tail, so that the end may serve as a whip. The animal being now fully prepared for your reception, you are to mount as you would a horse, see yourself firmly placed in your saddle, then take the reins in the left hand, keeping them gently tight, and on the desire for the animal to rise, you are to hold well on, as his motions are three, and you may be thrown if not on your guard. On rising, he makes a small motion with his fore legs, then he raises the hind ones, and you are sitting at an angle of about 45 degrees, which will throw you off if not on your guard. You are then made horizontal, almost instantly, by the last motion of the fore legs, which puts the animal on his "all fours," with the rider on his back. The walk is slow, about two miles and a half the hour, but when you wish to trot, you speak as you would to a horse, and with a gentle pull of the reins, touch him over the neck with that part of the reins in the right hand, and he will then go off at the rate of six miles the hour, which he can keep up for forty or fifty miles. In order to find whether you have the motion of the animal, so as to ensure ease on the saddle, the reins will always be gently tight, without motion; whereas, when the reins jerk and have an up and-down motion, you and the animal are not in unison, and the rider must be uneasy. There is no rule for one's guidance, but any one with half a head will soon learn it by practice. With all this theory in my brain, I felt awkward on mounting, and took good care to hold well on, fore and aft, while the animal was rising, I then took the reins, and in about a quarter of an hour quite understood it, so taking leave of my friends at the camp, I started off that evening to a stage called Hameerghur, twelve miles, sending my palankeen on in advance, to sleep on, and the seven horsemen as guards, which Major Blair was so kind as to give me.

Next day, the 21st of December, I reached Chittore, twenty-four miles, and the following day I proceeded direct to Neemuch, thirty-six miles, on the camels; leaving my palankeen and horsemen to make two days of it. I, however, had a guard of the 2nd Local Horse, stationed at Neemuch, to see me in from stage to stage, as there are piquets of twenty men stationed between Chittore and Neemuch, for the protection of travellers; such is the daring of the Bheels in that quarter. I arrived easily to dinner, without being in the slightest degree fatigued; and, for a journey, I think a camel preferable to a horse.

The cantonment of Neemuch derives its name from a neighbouring village, to which the authority of the British Government does not extend. Indeed, the cantonment is its boundary, and is just large enough to contain four regiments of native troops, one of cavalry, and some artillery, with a corps of Local Horse. I before mentioned that the ostensible reason of these troops being confined within so small a compass, and so far removed as 300 miles from our own possessions, is, that they serve to protect the Rajahs and Princes of neighbouring states, who, I believe, contribute to their maintenance, against turbulence or rebellion on the part of their own refractory subjects: they also serve the Company by being a perfect check on these same people against aggression,—thus combining the singular instances of friends and species of foes, at the same time. As soon as you enter the cantonment, then England and everything belonging to it displays itself,—cleanliness, neatness, regularity: corn-fields cultivated, with gardens or shrubberies,—forming such a contrast to the surrounding country in a perfect state of nature, where the most lawless villains—strangers to civilization—are allowed to prowl about, seeking for their prey.

All this country ought, assuredly, to be in the Company's hands; for, wherever their sway is, prosperity and civilization, in a greater or less degree, displays itself. At any rate, order and law is established.

From my friends I received a cordial reception—such as one is always sure of in India; and next day I paid my devoirs to the powers that be, or were, viz., Brigadier Fagan,—an honest blunt soldier,—with a better-half, and a pledge of connubial affection, with an excellent house to live in. All the others followed, and I am much indebted to Captain Dawkins, Major of Brigade (whose brothers I knew—the guardsman and the sailor—long since dead), for offering me the use of an establishment of tents and guards to Baroda, which he was sending thither for a friend. This was a cordial acceptance to me, and a wind-fall which one does not always meet. They were to start on the 27th; and as I wished to see a little of 'Neemuch, I was to overtake them on my friends, the sewanee camels, at Pertaubghur, thirty miles off. During the few days I was here nothing could exceed the kindness and attention of all parties.

Having procured fresh servants, four in number, the factotum of whom spoke English, I packed them all off, tents, guards, &c. on the 27th to Pertaubghur, there to await my joining on the evening of the 28th at six P. M. Captain Dawkins, still alive to my comforts and wants, procured letters from the political agent to the different states through which I had to pass,—viz. Pertaubghur, Koeshalpoora, Baus-

warra, &c., calling on them to pay me great attention and to contribute to my wants, safety, &c. ; these proved of great service, as the sequel will show, and many sincere thanks to Captain Dawkins. It was on the 27th of December, that I first made my appearance on this stage of life, and such an epoch called forth my humble but sincere attempts at thanks to the great Author of our being for thus preserving me in health and tranquillity through the various vicissitudes of a life much exposed in all ways to that period which, according to a certain author, man begins to be convinced he is little better than a fool, and I pray that he may still guard me through all I may yet have to undergo, and that my future life may tend to his honour, to my own good, and that of others who may require it. This day I dined with the Brigadier, and the following morning my young friend, who procured the camels for me, had a few of my particular acquaintances to breakfast and to see me off; one of them having suggested that I should drive his buggy for eight or ten miles, and accordingly sent my camels on. At twelve o'clock I took leave of my friends at Neemuch, and drove off with an escort of two horsemen, which Captain Dawkins, still in the extension of his kindness, had stationed at the different stations to Pertaubghur. I overtook my camels and horsemen nine miles on the road, and sent the buggy back to my friend. The country through which I had to pass is flat, and villages here and there, but is noted as a bad neighbourhood. At six o'clock I came to Pertaubghur, where I found my tents and every thing prepared for my reception; my camels went exactly six miles the hour for twenty-two miles without stopping. I sent the letter from the political agent to the first minister of the Rajah, who immediately sent his "salaam" (compliments), and that a guard of horsemen should be in readiness to escort me to the frontiers at any hour indicated. I returned my acknowledgments, and said I should move onwards at eight o'clock of the 29th. At that hour I did so, and the guard soon joined, four in number, mounted and equipped similar, I think, to our Local Horse. One of them came up to me making his salaam, or obeisance, and said "that the Rajah and the English were one," to which I did not fail to make flattering obeisance also. We had not gone far ere we entered the jungles, so frightful by reports of former travellers. When one travels out of season, that is to say, immediately following the rains, in the months of August, September, October, and November, you are exposed to the malaria arising from the leaves and vegetable matter, ere they have sufficiently dried, and they never fail to kill, as I am told, five out of six of those who may venture; it has not the same effect on its inhabitants. I heard a story related that some young officers put all these reports at defiance and ventured through on one occasion, but one only out of four, I believe, survived; I merely relate this as told to me. Another instance was, that a young officer said "he would ride through at the forbidden season on a sewanee camel, and would live principally on brandy and bread." I am told he escaped, but caught a fever which never left him till he made a trip to Europe; if one is pushed for time, I think, however, he may venture as early as the 25th of November. I, of course, found every thing dried up, and should never suppose it to be dangerous at any time from the appearance of the soil and trees.

The road to-day, the 29th, was narrow and stony, over hills and dales, the former of considerable height, and at twelve o'clock came to a small village called Suwareeka, where we encamped under a large tree on the banks of a nullah, the water and supplies good; what is meant in this instance by supplies is that the Hindoos and natives, generally live on grain, such as flour, grain (on which the horses and camels are also fed), doll, another grain which, when boiled, becomes mucilaginous or jelly, and is mixed with flour or rice. They have also ghei, a species of butter, but very inferior to real butter, which they use on all occasions; and lastly bread made into cakes very much resembling the Scotch bannock; these, I believe, are all their articles of food, and it will be seen that all animal food and fowls also are excluded: this, however, is applicable only to strict Hindoos, but a great portion of the population are Musselmen, who eat anything, pork excepted. It appears to me that the Creator in his goodness suited these people, from their particular position and climate, to a plain and simple mode of living, as experience shows that the use of animal food in so warm a climate engenders various diseases, which the Hindoo is a stranger to. He neither knows nor will he ever take our medicines; abstinence and resignation to their fate being generally their cure; therefore they may be said to live entirely on the fruits of agriculture; their bullocks and cows serving as beasts of burden, milk and food for Europeans; their sheep also for food, of which the Musselmen partake freely, and goats for milk to the Hindoos in particular, but what is singular that they, the Hindoos, use cows' milk, although the flesh would be considered an abomination; indeed, it is rather presumptuous in me thus to make remarks of the foregoing nature, when all that concerns the religion of nations is too well known from the pens of able authors, and as I fear I am deviating from my rule of saying nothing but what I see and experience, I think it would be better to resume my own little tale in the order of occurrence, and am now, I believe, encamped at Sumaruka, under a tree on the banks of a nullah, with good water and supplies, two desiderata for a traveller in India. The traveller in India, either with a large or small establishment, should take care that all his traps are concentrated to a certain point near his tent at dark, and that a sentinel is constantly over them. The horses, if his guard consist of horsemen, should be arranged in a circle or semicircle round his tent and traps, the people sleeping inside of the circle in the open air. It is recommended that upon the party occupying the tent retiring to rest, every thing should be under the sentry's eye, even to wearing apparel, as it is said the thieves are so expert that they approach your tents under guise of jackalls, whose cry and appearance they imitate wonderfully; in this manner they approach the tent on the opposite side to the sentinel, and, cutting a slit in it, enter and carry off what they can, even to all that you may have under your pillow, so expert are they at thieving; the eastern natives are well known in slight of hand, which is a twin-brother to a thief. I, however, never experienced anything of the above, but took all precaution notwithstanding, except always in the instance of sending my clothes under the sentry's charge; but I always kept a lamp burning at night

in my tent, and which I would recommend to every one. The precaution, however, which I took was simply to make my treasure sure, which happened at this period to amount to about 2000 rupees in bills, thirty of it being in sovereigns and twenty only in rupees. The plan I followed was this: I had a purse made resembling a lady's garter (mentioning the sex, for which I beg to apologize; as gentlemen of the present day I believe never wear such things), to which I attached two strings, and there I carefully deposited my thirty sovereigns and bills, carrying the same during the day in my pocket, while at night I tied this said garter round one of my knees, wearing, instead of sheets, thin cotton pantaloons, very common in India, taking the precaution to tie them at the bottom and button them at top. I have been thus particular merely as a gentle hint to those who may be similarly circumstanced.

The country through which I now pass, between Neemuch and Baroda, is that of the Bheels, a singular race, something like mountaineers, and armed with bows and arrows; we met several, but they were in general polite, I mean, made a salaam; it is, however, considered the most unsafe by Europeans, but from appearances I should not think so, and had I a choice of two evils, viz., to go from Agra to Neemuch without a guard, or from Neemuch to Baroda, I should, I think, prefer the latter; but I have no hesitation in saying, that if the rulers of our eastern possessions took the matter in hand, travelling in these parts would become equally secure as any where else, in the following simple way:—all these states are protected, as it were, by us, and the Governor-General has only, I believe, to express a wish, and it will be complied with; but between Agra and Nusseerabad, Neemuch and Mhow, there is considerable intercourse, and the intermediate space is infested with banditti, if I may so term them, to such an extent, that no one can travel without a guard. If the Governor-General were to call on these Rajahs to establish a horse police in all the villages, (which are never more than ten miles apart)—with the young male population always at hand, or at a short notice, to act as palankeen bearers, in this manner they would earn an honest livelihood, instead of robbing and plundering. The police should accompany the palankeen to the next stage, as a protection, and might be paid in the same ratio as a bearer; this mode, I am confident, would succeed; and even if a palankeen should have to wait at a village till the semidar had summoned the bearers, yet travelling would be much accelerated, as no one now seldom exceeds twelve miles per diem. In Bengal there are bungalows for travellers, why not establish similar conveniences all through the country? and if from Agra westward, let them be thirty miles apart even, and a palankeen could travel thirty miles per diem at any season of the year; the same is applicable to Bombay from Agra, or Delhi.

The next morning, the 30th, we were under way at half-past five, and purposed going to a stage eighteen miles, but on arrival there, found neither supplies nor water, and were obliged to go on to a beautiful town called Boongra, the whole distance being twenty-five miles, no small pull for cattle and pedestrians. It belongs to the Rajah of Bauswarra, and we got every thing we wished. In our way we crossed the Myhee river, and the poor animals enjoyed a hearty draught. During

the day we met several small parties of Bheels, with their bows and arrows, and from avoiding us looked suspicious.

Next day, the 31st, we moved on to Bauswarra, the capital and residence of the Rajahs, twelve miles from Boongra, which we had left, and encamped close to the town, in the centre of which the Rajah's residence, or palace, shone conspicuously, with its white turrets, perhaps of marble. I sent my letter to the Minister, who sent to say he would pay me a visit in an hour or two, and in the meantime gave directions for all I might want. About three in the afternoon he came, attended by several armed pedestrians as guards, but he alone entered the tent, and sat down on the only chair I had, while I sat on my bed. My servant was now introduced to interpret, and I commenced by making enquiries after the Rajah and his health, and that I was flattered by his visit, and thanked him much for the plentiful supply of all our wants. Our conversation was generally on the face of the country, which I observed seemed much more prosperous, and better cultivated in that of Bauswarra than any of the others. He then hinted at his anxious will to gain the good opinion of the Company's Government, which, I said, had the most just and enlightened views towards other states. He seemed an extremely well informed person, and of very easy good manners. His visit was about an hour's duration, which was very agreeable to me, but doubtless much of its interest was lost through an interpreter. He seemed astonished that I should have come so far to visit countries solely; and on asking me what station I filled, I replied, that I commanded one of the King of England's great ships, not deeming it necessary to explain to him the precise rank which I held, lest he might not sufficiently understand it, and might suppose his own visit by desire of the Rajah was to one of inferior station. At my reply he seemed surprised, and said, that he heard of them. He then departed, and sent me as a present a jar of excellent butter, which was very acceptable, but which astonished me, as he was a Hindoo; but I understand that the Rajah and he are so far enlightened, as not to allow their prejudices to interfere with the comforts of strangers, and doubtless the butter was made for me. He also sent a guard of horsemen with a permission to see me to the frontiers, and requested that I would give the latter a letter to him, saying that they were attentive to my wants, &c.

Next morning, the 1st of January, 1834, we moved on to a place called Kalungarri, about fifteen miles, and the 2nd we moved on to Doongra, on reaching which we crossed the Bauswarra frontiers, and our guards and purveyor left us, and being called on for a letter to the Minister, I was at a loss what sort of one to pen, suspecting that it would be sent to the political agent, I accordingly decided on the following, viz.—

“Lieutenant —, of his Britannic Majesty's Royal Navy, begs to acknowledge the attention and respect shown him by his Highness the Rajah of Bauswarra, in the person of his first minister, his Excellency ‘Gunmeer Chind,’ who, in a visit, made offer of every necessary want, and added that of a guard of horsemen to the frontiers. He cannot allow this opportunity to pass without expressing how much he felt flattered at the evident signs of respect and high opinion entertained on the part of his Excellency for the British government in India; and

Lieutenant — has much pleasure in observing, on his part, that through all the states which he passed, not of the Company, this of Bauswarra is by far the best cultivated, and the inhabitants seem orderly and prosperous.

“He begs his Excellency may accept of his best wishes and high consideration.”

“On the Frontiers, Jan. 1st, 1834.”

I make no doubt but that the foregoing species of diplomatic note will afford a laugh to my friends, as it does so to myself when I think of it. All the travelling is through their jungle, but the roads excellent for horses, camels, &c., but not for wheel carriages. Doongra, where we now are, is a large village, but little and bad water, out of pits only, where the cows of the village drink also.

Next day, the 3rd, we moved on to a fine town called Thellode, fifteen miles; excellent water and supplies; and we crossed the Annas river, half-way, or nearly so. The 4th we came to a small place called Goolanee, sixteen miles through the jungle, but an excellent road, and on the 5th moved on to a small place called Jerree, twenty miles; a long march, but supplies good, and water also. On the 6th we moved forward to a very small place called Dahia Bouley, fifteen miles through thick jungle, but a good road. A bouley, in Hindoostanee, means a well; and here we found a superb one. The 7th we came to Mullato, eighteen miles; the hill of Champanceer, with a fort on its summit, very high in the distance, south-west.

The 8th we moved on to an excellent village for supplies and water, called Assodi, sixteen miles, being now within fifteen miles of Baroda: the roads throughout excellent for cattle, though not so for carriages; and on the 9th, at ten o'clock, A.M., arrived at Baroda, taking up my quarters at the travellers' bungalow. I of course paid my devoirs to the superior powers and stations generally, from whom I received the kindest reception—so like India throughout.

Captain Wheeler, of the 2nd Bengal Cavalry, and whose establishment I had the use of, I found here waiting, and I accordingly prepared a few trifles, and hired a cart to convey my luggage and servants to the sea-side, forty-three miles distant; and on the evening of the 10th instant, I sent them off, while I purposed overtaking them the next day, twenty-two miles on the road. On the morning of the 11th I left Baroda, on horseback, being accompanied by one or two kind friends for six or seven miles, through a fine cultivated country, and at a place called Padra, eleven miles, I found my own horse, or rather favourite pony, waiting for me; and sending my friend's horse back, I mounted my own, and in a short time came to Groasett, twenty-three miles, where there is an excellent bungalow; and there my establishment were waiting for me. Baroda cantonments are prettily situated, with three or four regiments of infantry, and some artillery, about two miles from the town, through which I rode on an elephant, and was astonished at its size, population, and bustle. The buildings are rather good, and the Rajah's palace is in the centre; and I met the elephants taking their evening exercise, and most noble animals they were, holding their heads unusually high, being particularly trained, as such is not natural to the animal, and their size greater than any I had hitherto seen. All this

country is termed Guzzerat, and the particular nation of which Baroda is the capital, is called Gwykas. Our troops are, therefore, merely subsidiary, and are at the expense of the Rajah, whom they keep on his throne in like manner to Mhow, Neemuch, Nusseerabad, &c. This part of India seems much better cultivated than Rajpootanah, or rather that through which I passed from Agra to Neemuch: the people also seem better behaved, and the travelling much more safe; their language is the Mahratta; and here I was again forced, as the few words and sentences which necessity compelled me to pick up of Hindoostance were utterly useless.

On the 12th, I moved on to Jumboosur, twelve miles, and within ten of the place of embarkation for Bombay, distant about 250 miles; and here also there is an excellent bungalow. Next morning, Monday 13th, off at 5 A.M., and came to Sangria-bunder, the embarkation place, at 11 o'clock: here there is a custom-house belonging to the Company, a branch of Broache, in charge of a Parsee, who speaks English very well, and is a civil obliging person: he immediately engaged a fine large boat to carry me to Bombay for forty rupees, and by 6 in the evening I was snugly stowed away, traps, servants, horse, &c. These boats are open, but a kind of cabin or awning, made of bamboo mats, or sails, is soon put up, and answers very well to one not particular: the only addition I had to make to my stock being a large jar of clear well-water, fuel for fire, and grass for my horse, who had as comfortable a stable in the bottom of the boat as if on shore. From Jumboosur to the sea-side belongs to the Company, being the same possession as that of Poona, which, when it was ceded, this part shared the cession also. The traffic of this small part of the Gulph of Cambay is very considerable: there being numbers of boats which export the cotton produced in this quarter, and bring back various articles that may be required, particularly the necessaries of life: the traffic continues eight months of the year, only the south-west monsoon for four months preventing it, and a revenue is produced from exports and imports of about 50,000 rupees, and frequently more.

At 4 o'clock in the morning of the 14th, we sailed out of the creek, the tide being up at 8, crossed the bar, so peculiar to all rivers, of which there is one here; and having fairly entered the Gulf, we shaped our course nearly south to Bombay, distant about 270 miles. The rig of these boats, of about thirty tons, is one large lateen, in shape of a shoulder of mutton, with a small one aft, and a jib, and with the wind free, they sail remarkably well. During the day the wind fell light, and continued so all night very variable; daylight of the 15th still light winds, but were going notwithstanding, and at 10 were abreast of a cape, half-way to Bombay. The wind continued light all this day, and the following night; but early on the morning of the 16th a fresh breeze sprang up, and at 3 P.M. we arrived safely at Bombay.

SOME PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A LIBERATOR.

No. III.

At the close of the last Number, I mentioned the arrival of the French General Solignac, who was immediately gazetted Marshal of the Army, and appointed to the chief command of the Liberating forces. In company with the General came his son, a few French officers intended to act on his staff, and one English officer, a Mr. Godfrey, who, through the Marshal's interest, was appointed a Major in the service, and subsequently attached to one of the British corps.

Immediately upon assuming the command, our new General evinced the greatest possible assiduity, and in a very brief space it became evident to every observer, that a change, and a very great one for the better, had been effected under his command. General Solignac was active and indefatigable; he found, indeed, ample room for improvement. A fresh distribution of our force, and a better organization throughout the whole army, was the early result of his exertions, and sanguine hopes were now cherished of a possible retrieval of the constitutional cause, nearly sacrificed by the unbecile measures which had preceded the Marshal's arrival—measures, in most instances, originating in the gross ignorance, obstinacy, and disgusting personal conceit of the ex-Emperor. I believe it is an axiom universally admitted, that the more consummate the ignorance, the greater the impertinence and presumption, and this rule is especially applicable to the character of Dom Pedro.

We had, from the very moment of Solignac's arrival, been constantly harassed by reports of intended attacks upon the part of the enemy, and of insurrection from our own troops, when early on the morning of the 24th of January, having been partially under arms the night preceding, orders passed round for preparations to attack, the object of which was understood to be the *Monte de Castro*, a strongly fortified height in possession of the enemy, and where they were posted in great force, under the leading of one of their bravest and best Generals, the celebrated *Telles Jordão*, a leader whose name is interwoven with the popular songs of Portugal, and who possessed a talismanic influence over those subject to his command.

The batteries opened their fire, and the attack commenced at the same moment, about mid-day, from the entire left of our line, led by the Marshal in person. The area of contention embraced the entire ground from *Lordello* to the *Foz*, and a straggling fire indicated slight skirmishing and affairs of out posts at other parts of the line. The plans of the Marshal proved after the struggle to have been admirably calculated to effect his object. He was ably and zealously seconded by the subordinate commanders, and most important advantages would have been achieved, had not three "untoward events" combined to mar success, events that no foresight of the Marshal's could have provided against, or that could have occurred in any other than the Liberating Service. The attack was totally unexpected by the enemy, they were entirely taken by surprise at every point, and the carnage, before they could by any possibility rally and attain any thing like order, became considerable, and many prisoners fell into our hands.

The most important point of our attack lay to the left of the *Monte del Castro*, and this General Solignac entrusted to the able leading of Major Brownson, commanding the second battalion of British, stationed at the Lighthouse. The Miguelite piquets were immediately driven in. A hill in front of this position the British carried, after brief resistance; the enemy appeared panic stricken; one young English officer* fell here, severely wounded in the head. Encouraged by the desperate gallantry of their commanding officer, the English overcame all opposition, carried every thing before them, and were only checked in their career, under the walls of a small fortress (called, I think, the Castle of Quejo), one of the principal aims of the present attack. Could this fortress have been captured, it would have enabled us to extend our line along the sea-shore with safety, and secured to us a place of debarkation for our stores and men during the contest, an object of paramount and incalculable importance. Here two mishaps occurred. Major Brownson was to have carried this place by assault, for which purpose the Governor of the Foz, with a force in rear of the British, had orders to be provided with scaling ladders. When called for, it was discovered that these necessary appendages to a storming party had been forgotten! The attempt, therefore, of necessity was abandoned, and our troops doomed to disappointment. The fleet, also, at this juncture, were to have co-operated with the land forces, by appearing off the castle, and playing against it; but unfortunately, a mutiny on board (generally of weekly occurrence) deprived us of this expected aid. The crews refused to obey orders, and the Admiral could in consequence do nothing until he had pacified the refractory tars. The fleet at last made its appearance (three hours after the appointed time), and commenced a useless fire against the castle, as the opportunity of doing any service had been permitted to escape.

At this time (about four o'clock) Major Brownson gave orders for diverging to the right, towards a small village, where the enemy were posted; and after a sharp skirmish, they were driven out of it, and it was taken possession of by the Liberating troops, and retained until evening. The English could now with difficulty be kept together; the joint temptations of plunder and drink being allurements almost irresistible. Every house was entered; the place partially fired, and they would have broken into and destroyed the chapel, but Major Brownson insisted on its being respected, and none under his command dared disobey his orders. On the extreme right, the heavy and sustained fire indicated a severe contest. Night-fall approaching, in the absence of orders, and no further support arriving, the division at this point was compelled reluctantly to retrace its steps; the Miguelite bugles sounding the advance in our front and flank, and an overwhelming force of the enemy being now in motion. On the right, in the vicinity of Lordello, the struggle had been severe, and late in the day, after a determined resistance the Miguelites were compelled to give way, and began to fly in confusion. At this juncture the Marshal ordered up the reserve brigade under General Brito, for the purpose of taking the enemy in flank, and he himself dashed forward after the retreating foe. This movement would have effectually completed their discomfiture, when Don Pedro

actually countermanded the Marshal's order, and prevented General Brito's brigade from coming into action, thus overthrowing his entire plans, nearly sacrificing a third of our force, by preventing the support arriving to them ordered by Solignac, and compelled our troops to become fugitives in turn, and seek with precipitation (suffering great loss) the safety of the lines, without having accomplished a single aim for which the sortie was undertaken. Our loss this day exceeded five hundred men, which we could ill afford at this time. Amongst the wounded were four officers of the British, two mortally.

The Marshal, upon being apprised of the cause of General Brito's disobeying his orders, became most indignant, and it required great persuasion to prevent him throwing up the command at once; as it was, he expressed himself publicly in the most severe terms to the Emperor, who was compelled to submit to the universal odium this extraordinary interference entailed upon him.

This is only one instance of the many I could adduce, that exhibit the injury the Constitutional cause experienced, through the insufferable vanity and egotism of the august Liberator. In the announcement of this action in the Gazette, as upon all other occasions, the British auxiliaries were passed over with scarce a mention, while the services of the Portuguese were ostentatiously blazoned in half a dozen columns. It was well understood that this marked slight originated solely in the miserable jealousy and personal hatred Dom Pedro was known to entertain towards the English generally; those English, too, who first planted the Constitutional banner upon the beach of Oporto, who upon a dozen occasions alone saved the cause, and without whose aid the invader could not have for one week retained the city he had entered. The English, whose government first recognised Donna Maria (the Portuguese spurned her pretensions), and eventually, in signing an unjust treaty, expelled Don Miguel from the land of his inheritance. Not all the efforts of the banished Brazilian and his partizans, without the aid of the English, could have effected the overthrow of the sanguinary usurper, as it was the fashion to call Dom Miguel, so firm was the hold the monarch retained in the affections of his subjects. The fact that they loved him requires no further proof in corroboration, than their desperate fidelity to his person and cause, until the last hour of his reign.

Shortly after this action, an order of the day was promulgated, exhibiting the changes in command, and rearrangements in the army, by order of Marshal Solignac. They were as follows:—

The Liberating Army was divided into three divisions. The first division, under the command of Villa Flor, recently created Duke of Terceira, comprised

The brigade of Colonel Schwalbach—6th Infantry; 2nd Caçadores; 12th Caçadores.

The brigade of Colonel Xavier—5th Infantry; 5th Caçadores.

The brigade of Brigadier Brito—9th Infantry; the regiment of volunteers designated D. Maria I.; the Lancers.

Artillery—three mountain-pieces; two three-pounders; two six-pounders; two five half-inch mortars.

The second division, under the command of Saldanha, comprised

The brigade of Colonel Pacheco—10th Infantry; 3d Caçadores.

The brigade of Colonel d'—Ega—3d Infantry; 18th ditto.

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The brigade of Colonel Fonseca—1st, 2d, and 3d Volunteers; regiment called Volunteers of the Minho; 10th cavalry.

Artillery—three mountain-pieces; two three-pounders; two six-pounders; two five half-inch mortars.

The third division, entrusted to General Sir Thomas Stubbs, the most formidable of the whole, comprised

The brigade of Brigadier Zagallo—the British.

The brigade of General Froment—the Foreign Auxiliaries, *not* English; 11th Cavalry; two six-pounders; four nine-pounders; two five half-inch mortars, and the entire of the reserve Artillery.

And to Brigadier Cabriela was entrusted the duties of inspecting and reporting upon the efficiency of the Field Train, batteries, &c.

Thus, at last, through Solignac's exertions, we attained something like order, and recovered from the sad confusion we were in, owing to the hitherto uncontrolled vagaries of Dom Pedro's military genius. I really do not believe, until Solignac assumed the command, that a single individual in authority at the palace could have said how many regiments we really mustered, or have guessed the actual amount of force in them within a couple of thousand!

Two of the English officers, wounded on the 24th of January, died about this time, and were interred in the cemetery of the English chapel. As it was understood that the majority of the English officers would attend, and the ceremony of interment would be accompanied by military honours, a large concourse not only of the soldiery of the various foreign regiments but also of the inhabitants followed in the procession, or awaited its arrival at the gates of the chapel ground. The bodies of the deceased were borne to their last resting place by twelve young officers, their friends. During the recital of the service for the dead, the greatest decorum and respect were observed by all the Portuguese present; not a movement was perceptible or a murmur heard throughout the entire crowd. At all times a funeral impression, the mind of a spectator with feelings of awe; upon so mournful an occasion as the present the scene was most solemn and impressive. Amongst the strangers present many seemed deeply affected, and bore the conclusion of the beautiful funeral liturgy shed tears.

The English chapel and cemetery lie on the outskirts of the town. The edifice is built upon an elevation, overlooking to a great extent the country that borders on either side of the winding Douro, a truly enchanting prospect. This little church is a square building of most unostentatious pretension, placed nearly in the centre of the grounds, which are planted with the greatest taste, and appear a perfect *Père la Chaise* in miniature. The trees are so admirably arranged as to conceal the extent of the garden on any side, and resemble a small forest with here and there an open glade of verdant turf. Every description of beautiful flowering shrub indigenous in Portugal flourishes in this sylvan spot, the luxuriant aloe, the richly-scented orange and myrtle trees with their brilliant foliage of ever-green, embellish the scene, and the clustering tendrils of many plants, winding about the linden, and the drooping willow, wave over the sculptured memorials of affection,

* Lieutenants Clarke and Marley.

the tomb of the silent dead. This burying-ground is the prettiest spot I ever saw in any country.

There is one striking feature in the character of the Portuguese that I frequently noticed, it is the respect paid by all classes (the humbler ranks in particular) to the ceremonies and opinions of strangers who may be sojourning amongst them. This arises from an innate sense of good breeding and kindness of feeling, so conspicuous in this people. It is the fashion, I know, to attribute a sentiment very different to the Portuguese, but there never was a greater calumny. Many English, doubtless, who have written upon the subject of Portugal and the Portuguese, cannot divest themselves of an obliquity of vision, and thus view the characters of foreigners generally through the distorted medium of prior prejudice. For myself, I had many opportunities of becoming intimately acquainted with the Portuguese, perhaps more so than any other stranger in the liberating host. I have mixed much with every class—sat at feasts with the wealthy and noble, and partaken of the humble fare under the peasant's roof. In the various billets I obtained in Oporto, Lisbon, and other large towns, and in rambles through the interior of the country, the neighbourhood of the capital, and in remote provinces, I ever found the common politeness alone, a proper respect for their usages and habits, was the only requisite to ensure attention and hospitality unknown in other lands. The fidelity of a Portuguese servant to his master is proverbial—he is capable of an attachment of the strongest kind, that endures through all reverses, and oftentimes leads him to share the horrors of exile.

Amongst the remarkable characters in the Liberating Army, I must not forget a lance-serjeant named Higgins, better known in England under the elegant sobriquet of the "Romford Baker."

He was some short time back a star in the London prize ring, and, I saw with respect, the individual alluded to by a gallant officer under the designation of the "Game Chicken," in a work he recently published upon Portugal plainly written and full of amusing fiction. *Mr. Higgins* subsequently became attached to the provost's guard, and exceedingly useful in his new vocation, in reducing the disorderlies. He fell, upon all occasions, an ultimate argument when every other failed—a blow from a fist, that would have killed a bullock. Every thing in the way of provisions now became very scarce, and the cavalry horses began to suffer from want of forage, and soon assumed a most skeleton-like appearance. Parties were sent out in all directions within the lines of our pickets, to collect even the furze that grew around, which, when well bruised the horses were fed upon—so straitened were we for hay and corn. In Portugal, very few oats are produced, and the usual food, in the northern provinces, for horses, is Indian corn, and the Indian corn-straw. On the former, the principal portion of the Portuguese subsist at all times, and when the bread is new, it is very excellent and nourishing food. At this time the want of forage was perhaps a greater scourge to the poorer inhabitants of the town and its vicinity, than any other calamity entailed upon them by this lengthened siege. Parties of cavalry soldiers, with authority in some instances but oftener without, went about in every direction, upon the pretext of hunting for Indian corn concealed by the peasantry, the only thing these

poor creatures had to subsist upon: wherever any was found, it was ruthlessly seized. Of course, with the certainty of starvation, before him and his helpless family, the owner would occasionally offer resistance to the plunderers, which made things only worse, as then a pretext was afforded for plundering the poor wretch of every thing he possessed, and brutally treating himself, and outraging his family into the bargain. In many cases these brutes in human guise, maddened by drink, barbarously murdered the poor peasant upon the spot. I have often myself witnessed the drunken soldiery taking from a perishing family, probably their last meal, and possessed not the power of interference; for humanity of feeling was a weakness not tolerated in the liberating ranks. The discontent of the British, as privation increased, together with the severity of weather, and absence of proper clothing, particularly shoes (a very great majority being barefooted), and their little pay months in arrear, frequently exhibited itself in acts of insubordination, of so serious a nature, that the safety of Oporto was, upon more than one occasion, compromised by their mutinying. At one period in particular, at a time when the British were divided into four regiments, one of the corps, commanded by Major Popham Hill, stationed at the Foz, refused to relieve the outlying picquets, or to do any duty, until their grievances were redressed. The government immediately applied to Major Brownson, and despatched him instantly with his regiment to the scene of discontent, where, upon arrival, he found every thing in a state of confusion and alarm, the officers of Major Hill's corps having failed in inducing the mutineers to order, and the men threatening vengeance upon any one who offered interference, all being in a state of great excitement, and many under the influence of intoxication.

Major Brownson, perceiving prompt and decisive measures necessary to reduce the men to obedience, before the contagion's example extended itself, at once decided upon entering their quarters, accompanied by two or three other officers (who would not permit him to go alone), and addressed the insubordinate, pledging, in the event of their immediately returning to their duty, that he would listen to, and exert to the utmost his influence in procuring redress for, any real grievance. He had scarcely uttered the first sentence, when several of the ringleaders pointed their muskets at him, and one man attempted to shoot him, but fortunately the piece flashed in the pan, and before he could use his bayonet, the Major cut him down by a blow upon the head. This act of daring decision upon Major Brownson's part had its immediate effect upon the men, and the instinct of submission prevailed: his orders to ground arms, and form on parade, were obeyed with alacrity, and the men departed for Santo Ovidio barracks, the Major's prior quarters, under the leading of their own officers, without further murmur. This important service of Major Brownson's passed by unnoticed, and he did not receive even thanks for his spirited conduct: another proof, if more were wanting, of the hatred of Dom Pedro for the English auxiliaries.

The continued ill treatment of these deluded men, at last compelled Colonel Williams to wait upon the French marshal with a representation of facts, and entreating redress. Marshal Solignac, upon this occasion, certainly disappointed our just expectations. He treated Colonel Williams with an absence of courtesy, telling him he had 10,000

bayonets to reduce the British to order, if again refractory. But the marshal here threatened what he would have found rather difficult to execute, as such was the unanimity of the French and English auxiliaries, and so good an understanding existed between them, that had a symptom of force been at any time exhibited to either, the other, it was well known, would instantly have united to repel the aggression. The castle of the Foz, strongly fortified by us, commanded the bar of Oporto, but upon the opposite side of the mouth of the Douro is a long sand-bank branching more than half-way across, called the Cabo-dello point, at the extreme end of which the Miguelites had erected a redoubt and a small battery of field-pieces, supported by a body of riflemen, which almost effectually precluded the possibility of our receiving supplies in boats by the river. From this redoubt, as well as from two very strong batteries on the heights adjoining, an incessant fire was kept up, both on the castle and on the town, the latter of which soon became little else than a heap of ruins. Many, induced by the large premiums offered, took advantage of dark nights, and ventured across the bar to the vessels outside, and brought in provisions. They were always, however, covered, in a measure, by a heavy fire from the castle, and from a strong force of infantry along the banks bearing upon the Cabo-dello point. Many lives were, however, lost. The Foz, too, became the great place for desertion from our ranks, from the comparative facility with which our men could escape to the enemy, and many deserted from the English regiments. The Miguelite soldiery occasionally, from a secure distance, would call out to our men to come over, and hold up to their view huge joints of meat, a great inducement to starving fellows, particularly when bound by no single tie to their present service. The General in chief command of the Miguelites at this time was the Visconde de Santa Martha, said to be a very brave man, and an experienced soldier: between, however, this period and the month of March, Santa Martha was displaced, to make way for the Conde São Lourenço *, a personal friend of Dom Miguel's, and supported by the influence of the entire Portuguese nobility.

The most revolting spectacle perhaps to be witnessed during this unnatural contest, was the brutal usage the prisoners were subjected to: chained together by ponderous iron collars and links, these unfortunates were attired in a dress of red serge, to make the Miguelites believe they were British soldiers; they were employed, day and night, working in front of the trenches, and wherever the enemy's fire was most severe. Hundreds thus fell, mangled by their friends, unconscious whom they were destroying. Frequently were to be seen groups of these unhappy men, returning from their toil, supporting, as well as they were capable, some three or four of their comrades, fearfully wounded, and writhing in the agonies of death, *still chained!* The invention of the red dresses originated with Dom Pedro himself, and was worthy the savage ferocity of the mind of this man. I remember well, a young friend receiving a severe rebuke for venturing, on one occasion, to animadvert upon this cruel practice, and he for a long time became a mark of suspicion, from

* The Count São Lourenço, during the Peninsular War, served on the staff of Lord Beresford, as also did Villa Flor, our own general.

being detected in the very act of slipping a twelve-vintem piece into the hands of an emaciated-looking object, in one of these chained bands. Dom Pedro, in appearance, was a fine-looking man, well made; his person indicated the possession of great strength; he was in height about five feet nine inches (rather under), handsome, although slightly marked by the small-pox, but an expression of cunning in his countenance, and a habitual sneer, induced in the beholder anything but a favourable impression of the man. This was not removed upon hearing him speak, as, without exception, I think Dom Pedro's voice was the most harsh and unpleasant to the ear I ever heard. He possessed the attribute of personal intrepidity, and during the siege of Oporto exposed himself upon many occasions to considerable risk. In time of action, Dom Pedro invariably stationed himself in the nearest battery to the scene of contest, and, being a skilful gunner, would often point the artillery himself. Several men, in the course of the siege, were killed beside him. He was exceedingly fond of practical jokes, and of exhibiting feats of strength. A favourite pastime, on dinner being removed, used to be placing a walnut between each finger, and without further aid crushing them together by the mere force of his hand. It is a singular circumstance in comparing the characters of the rival brothers, that while Dom Miguel possessed the power of creating an attachment to his person in all around him,—Dom Pedro could never in his whole life command a personal friend.

The great favourite of Dom Pedro, Padre Marcos (his chaplain, and since elevated to the Bishopric of Lacedemonia) is a profligate priest, and a man of debauched habits and abandoned character. He was said to possess much influence over his mind. The Emperor, with his whole suit, attended mass every Sunday in public, at the Church of Lapa, a superb edifice, in the rear of Santo Ovidio, where the heart of the Liberator has since been entombed. The royal cortège always descended some distance from the church, and the moment the procession appeared the different bands commenced playing the Constitution Hymn; a military guard formed an avenue towards the great entrance, and continued entirely down the aisle, composed in general of the native troops, but at times of the foreign battalions. The Portuguese troop of the lancers occasionally attended, and the effect (as a sight) was greatly enhanced by the waving of their lance-flags, and the contrast of their scarlet uniforms with the more sombre attire of those around them.

The Emperor and suite, of course, always attended in full costume, and the sight occasioned a great concourse of people to assemble, who now and then were greeted with a round-shot or shell from the enemy's batteries at Villa Nova. Accompanying Dom Pedro, were two foreign officers, members of his staff, Sir John Milley Doyle in splendid uniform and decorations, and a Monsieur Lastéyrie, grand-son or great nephew to the revolutionary hero of France—the renowned Lafayette.

One of the great crown monopolies of Portugal is the privilege assumed to itself of vending tobacco, an important branch of the public revenue: this is invariably farmed out to some wealthy Lisbon merchant. At the present time this valuable patent was in the hands of the celebrated João Paulo Cordeiro, one of the most devoted partizans,

of Dom Miguel, and to whom this Prince became indebted for great assistance. Upon some particular day (during the early part of the struggle, (I believe Dom Miguel's birth-day), João Paulo Cordeiro presented the King with a splendid piece of ordnance, a mortar of enormous calibre, the largest perhaps in the world; which, out of compliment to the donor, received the name of the "João Paulo." This gun the Miguelites mounted in Villa Nova, and directed its fire chiefly towards the Santo Ovidio barracks, in the vicinity of the cavalry stables, and where, prior to the arrival of our formidable foe, the lancers used to exercise. Occasionally, however, João Paulo, perhaps for the benefit of a sea-breeze, was moved to the coast, and made to distribute its favours indiscriminately around the Foz and in the castle. One of these shells once fell into the middle of the parade-ground of Major Sadler's battalion,—the men being assembled at the time. A private soldier immediately ran up to it, and with his hand drew out the burning fusee—an act of daring which obtained him great praise at the time, but unaccompanied by any more substantial reward. Another shell from the same mortar entered the window of a house in the Foz, where several individuals were dining. The shell struck, on its passage, one of the party,—an unfortunate young man named Barnes, belonging to a vessel off the city, and in no way connected with the expedition,—and shattered him to pieces; luckily, however, not exploding until in another room, without doing further injury. This circumstance occasioned a general feeling of sympathy at the time. Amongst the casualties, also, from chance shots, must be numbered an English merchant, looking out at the moment from the window of his house in the Rua dos Ingleses,—he was much injured, and his arm so shattered as rendered amputation upon the instant necessary; but he eventually recovered.

I cannot refrain here from devoting a few lines to a mention of the English residents of Oporto, who were generally men of mean extraction and low habits. There were, however, a few exceptions. The Messieurs Ormerode, Hebblethwaite, Sandeman, and Forrester, and perhaps one or two more, were of high respectability and most gentlemanly men, universally esteemed; but the majority of the "British merchants" were illiterate, vulgar brutes, originally ship-cooks, runaway cabin-boys, and Lancashire weavers, a reproach to our national character. They met general contempt from the respectable inhabitants of the city.

During the few last days of February, considerable movement was observed amongst the Miguelites, and strong detachments were known to have crossed from the south to the north side of the river, and everything indicated an approaching attack.

Upon the 3rd of March, the enemy made an attempt upon the Sierra Convent, but this proved only a feint, as their real object was the Lordello road, considered the weak point of our lines, and where the Scotch were stationed. The affair of the Sierra was of brief duration, and only intended to masquerade the real point of operations. The succeeding day (the 4th of March) the enemy attacked us at Lordello, Mattazul, and along the whole left of our line; they were in considerable force, and their efforts were continued for a length of time, and for a brief space they obtained slight advantage in the vicinity of the Pastelleiro. Many erroneous impressions have gone abroad respecting the Miguelite

soldiery and their officers in this contest, and they have been represented as a contemptible fee, always repulsed in their attack by a handful of men opposed to them : nothing can be more untrue.

In the first place, Dom Pedro's forces never were so few as at times represented; as, from the close of the year 1832, there never were less than from ten to eleven thousand men within the very strong lines of Oporto. Of the natural strength of Oporto, too, it is hardly necessary to remark, being well-known as one of the strongest towns of Portugal; and from the heights that surround it, commanding an immense extent of open flat ground, which the enemy had of necessity to advance upon to the attack. The Portuguese are excellent artillerymen, and our batteries were numerous, threatening every approach with a very considerable ordnance of the largest calibre. The Miguelites upon every occasion fought well, but they were wretchedly commanded; I mean as regards the superior officers.

Numerous were the instances in which we had opportunities of observing the dashing gallantry of those who led the assault,—always first in the trenches, and the last to quit them. Be it remarked, also, that the strength of Dom Miguel's force consisted in the numerous corps of volunteers,—corps raised, in most instances, by the provincial gentry from their own estates, equipped at their expense, and paid by them; but, unfortunately, officered also!—as their devotion in this cause and gallantry in the field were rendered of little use by the absence of discipline. The best and bravest men of Portugal fell before Oporto, and filled its trenches. It is a notorious fact, that in one of the attacks upon Oporto, the commanding officer of every regiment brought against it fell in his duty,—killed or wounded,—marked out by our riflemen. The Miguelite leaders, mounted on horseback, and many paces in advance of their corps, were distinguished by being attired in full uniform.

The Scotch regiment, in this action of the 4th of March, bore the brunt of the day, led on by Major Cameron, who signalled himself upon the occasion. In defence of the Casa-amarella, a small redoubt upon which the enemy made repeated and determined attempts, a young officer of the Scotch fell, shot through the head, named De Burgh, and found a soldier's grave upon the spot where he had perished: a little tablet, placed by his companions, now marks the place of his interment. In the Gazette of this action, the foreign auxiliaries were again passed over, with scarce a mention, the men felt this insult keenly, and it had its influence in future discontents.

On the 12th of March, we were gratified by the arrival of Colonel Cotter, with a strong regiment of Irish, fully equipped and officered; and as soon as the men were paid their promised advance, Colonel Cotter (created a Brigadier) was sent with his regiment to do duty at the Foz. During the night of the 13th, or rather morning of the 14th, the enemy suddenly fell upon and surprised our picquets at Lordello,—entered the flour-mills, carried off some mules, corn, and flour, and set fire to the mills; but retired (fortunately for us) without attempting anything further. We lost a few men, and this little affair had the effect of rendering our picquets more watchful for the future. The morning of the 17th (St. Patrick's Day), was ushered in by a lively

demonstration of the respect Ireland's tutelary saint was held in, by all the British at Oporto. In plain English, scarcely a single man in any of the corps, Scotch, English, or Irish, but by mid-day became intoxicated; all, upon this festival, claiming impunity as belonging to or in some way connected with the Emerald Isle,—every soldier sporting a piece of shamrock, a plant growing abundantly around Oporto. A great many officers, too, that were Irish, or professed to be, dined together in the evening; and, at breaking up, though none would admit, like the Baron of Bradwardine, that they overstepped the bounds of a “modest hilarity;” yet, by uninterested spectators, they would, most indubitably, have come under Waverley's construction of the words, as not only being *ebrioli*, but decidedly *ebrii*.

On the right of the line, we had commenced erecting a redoubt upon the hill of the Antas, without our entrenchments, which enabled us to extend our picquets upon ground that had hitherto been neutral. The enemy determined upon driving us from it; and early in the day of the 24th of March, they advanced rapidly in this direction, driving our picquets before them, who fell back upon the redoubt; but before efficient reinforcements could arrive we suffered great loss: the redoubt was taken, and the works destroyed. A general action resulted outside the lines, most obstinately contested for some time,—nearly the whole of the foreign troops being under fire,—and, perhaps, this engagement was the most equal during the siege, there not being a great disparity in the numbers on either side: the advantage, however, in men, being with the Miguelites; but this more than counterbalanced by the death-dealing batteries they were exposed to. At one period of the action, the 1st battalion of British under Major Sadler, advanced upon a Cacadore regiment of the enemy; but when within a short distance, a heavy fire from the Miguelites caused them to halt and waver: at this juncture Major Sadler fell, mortally wounded, and was borne from the field. Colonel Williams came up at this moment, but his efforts to rally them proved vain,—a general panic had seized the men. The enemy, in the meantime, content with their advantage, made no further effort to improve it than pouring in a most deadly fire. Colonel Williams, in front of the men, again attempted to restore order, and induce them to return to the charge. In his gallant efforts he remained so considerably in rear of the fugitives, in the hopes of inducing their reforming, that Dom Pedro, who, from a battery viewed the retreat of the British with alarm, actually bestowed praise upon an Englishman *unknowingly*; for he imagined Colonel Williams to be the commanding officer of the Miguelites, taunting our men and daring them to advance. So general was this impression among the beholders, as to subject our gallant countryman to a fire of grape and round-shot from our batteries, fortunately without his sustaining injury,—Dom Pedro pointing one of the guns himself. The rapid advance of Major Brownson, with the 2nd Regiment, restored order: the scattered corps rallied and advanced with fixed bayonets, and compelled the enemy to retire. Captain Wright, of the 2nd Regiment, was here mortally wounded while bravely encouraging his men. I could adduce the instance of Captain Wright, as an irresistible refutation of the vauntings of that portion of the press in this country in the pay of the Pedroite party, as to the

honesty and good faith of the New Government. Captain Wright left a widow and a large family, and up to this hour not even the arrears of his pay have been paid to his family, and, with the exception of Lieutenant Crotty, basely assassinated by a member of the cowardly Lisbon corps of tailors and shoemakers, designated the Commercial Corps, I believe the relative of every other officer who fell in the service to be in the same situation.

This action was a very severe one, and ended in the Miguelites retiring, having accomplished their object in destroying the redoubt. They had no intention of retaking it, as our batteries could in five minutes have knocked to pieces any fortification so immediately in their vicinity as this. A movement, unperceived by the enemy, upon the left of the Valongo road, took them in flank. Our regiments, engaged in front, being aware of this, made a simultaneous charge, which completed the discomfiture of the Miguelites, and compelled them to retire precipitately. The field bore ample proof of the severity of the contest, being thickly strewn with the bodies of those who had fallen. The official account of the action appeared in the *Chronica Constitucional do Porto*, of the 1st of April, and the English, for the first time, had fair mention made of their expenses: those particularised as meriting eulogy were—Colonel Bacon, Colonel Williams, Major Sadler, Major Benson, and Captain Wright, the latter is noticed,—“*como benemerito e digno de elogio.*”

The Congreve rockets were employed on this day, and did great execution: the enemy must have suffered severely. Our official loss appeared 132 *hors de combat*, including one superior officer, and eleven others; in reality we had about 600 men killed and wounded. A squadron of lancers, commanded by Major Dom Antonio de Meiro, and some mounted guides were on the field, but had no opportunity of acting. A spent shot struck a youth in the lancers named Curral, the son of a most respectable individual in Dublin, who, imbued with a military mania, had entered the cavalry ranks as a private officer; this poor fellow died of the wound a few days after in the hospital, he had every attention there paid him, and every comfort necessary in his situation.

The English press at this time teemed with the most highly-coloured statements respecting the contest and the actors in it, in every instance the reverse of fact—emanation, from the pens of the A B C's, X Y Z's, and O. O's of the London paper. Many of the extraordinary deeds and brilliant achievements of our colonels and captains thus paragraphed, existed only in the invention of these gentlemen. The price of praise simply being a little courtesy to the scribe, delicate flattery, and dinner invitations. Upon these occasions, the penny-a-line men were entirely overcome by the honour of sitting *ex-a-vis* to the cousin of a real baronet, finding themselves at the same table with the brother of an actual M P, or by the gratification of drinking wine for the first time in their lives with a *levé* lady of title. This is the real history of the “several horses killed under him,” of one who never received a scar; and of the “five men with his own hand” of another, who never was in danger!!!

I have in a previous passage adverted to the horrid state of the hos-

pitals, and the sufferings the wounded and sick endured. One exception to the rule must be made, in the instance of the small hospital attached to the Lancers, apart from the rest, in a healthy situation in the immediate vicinity of the Santo Ovidio barracks. This was under the superintendence of a Dr Davies, the surgeon of the regiment, and his assistant, named Dorset, (an extremely clever young man) both of whom devoted every energy to the care of those under their charge, and were both particularly humane men. Of course, as cavalry could not act in rear of the walls of Oporto, the casualties in this corps were very few, now and then only a man being hit by a chance shot, or injured by the bursting of a shell. The cavalry too were more regularly paid, better equipped, and had more comforts than any other corps in the service, and as their duty was confined to drill, the absence of pickets, and exposure to weather, contributed to avert the many ills liberating flesh was heir to. Doctor Davies was quite a character, and had a high opinion of the respect he conceived due to his station, as (to use the Doctor's own words) "The chief of the Medical Staff of the Cavalry,"—one regiment.

Over the bed-head of every patient appeared a paper pasted on the wall, for the guidance of the Hospital-Sergeant Stifford, describing in professional terms the nature of the casualty or complaint and the treatment and diet, for the time being, requisite to be pursued. At the period I am now speaking of, the men's rations by necessity were fearfully curtailed, the entire allowance for a man upon duty for one whole day being reduced to two ounces of salt-fish, four ounces of rice, and rather less than a single biscuit. Still the patients continued tickled as usual: thus for instance—over one would appear *full diet* upon another *half diet* and finally, by way of checking Dando like excesses in others the hungry sufferers, casting their eyes upwards, read the fatal denunciation with horror of—*quarter diet*!

The doctor dearly loved parade-days, review-days, military funeral days, priv-days, or in short, any days where an opportunity offered of exhibiting himself *en grande tenue*. Upon these occasions he never failed being present, and was easily remarked by the elaborate nature of his toilet. Principally about himself a really handsome charger, and distinguished by a cocked-hat of singular uprightness, his entire person shadowed by a monstrous Saxon feather, three quarters of a yard long brass mounted pistols with barrels that might be mistaken for carabines, together with Turkish scimitar clattering against his gilt spurs, completed the war-like and medical staff-like appearance of Doctor Davies.

This Esculapius of the Lancers never failed at these times of gratifying his vanity, in paying a lengthened visit to his hospital ere divesting himself of his holiday clothes, (some say he slept in them,) and as he martially stalked through the different wards, his patients might well exclaim with the poet—

He came—but valour so had fired his eye,
And such a fulchion glitter'd on his thigh,
That by the Gods, with such a load of steel
They thought he came to murder, not to heal.

THE ORDER-BOOK OR NAVAL SKETCHES.

BY JOSEPHIAN GUDJUNK, 18Q., R.N.

No. V.

"Order is Heaven's first law."

My last left us careering for Basque Roads, the spot famous for the achievements of the intrepid Lord Cochrane, who, in numerous instances unknown to gazetteers, or even beyond the limits of his own frigate, loved to witness and encourage the unrivalled daring of British tars. With his Lordship's politics I have nothing to do, I only know him as a brave officer and an excellent scaman. For my own part I cannot help thinking that a naval man gets confoundedly out of his element when he dabbles in the intrigues of politics; they bother his straightforward views, and he gets top-hampered almost to capsizing. In politics, I have tried my hand at it, and hate it the worse for the trial; it is all backing and filling, like a collier in the pool, with scarcely six inches of daylight under the keel, and constantly running foul of other craft, either in head-way or stern-way.

Sable Ollonne was passed, and with a fine breeze at N.N.W. we ran into Basque Roads, and were rapidly nearing the Admiral when the signal man exclaimed, "The Royal Oak has hoisted our pennants, Sir, with 285, and the compass-flag blue over yellow, Sir."

The first lieutenant gave a glance through his glass to ascertain the correctness of the signal, and having replied, "Answer it," he looked at the signal-book, and addressing the Captain who sat on the top of the starboard round-house, said, "The Admiral has ordered us to pick up a boat in the S.E., Sir;" he looked in the direction through his glass,—"Here's a heavy boat pulling out from the French squadron in Aix Roads, with a white flag in the bows, but the ships show the tricolour at their ensign staffs."

"It is a flag of truce," remarked Handsail; "there is something in the wind, depend upon it. I shall shave the Admiral, Sir, Derrick;—get the galley ready to be whipt out in a moment, and let the dispatches be brought on deck directly."

The order was punctually obeyed, and as we passed the Royal Oak our commander shoved off for her gang-way, and the Tormentor stood on agreeably to the signal. In a short time we picked up the barge of the French ship of the line, the Ocean, with a lieutenant in it, who boarded us, and, passing his boat astern, we hauled to the wind to work out again. The officer carried a communication from the French Admiral to Lord Amelius Beauclerk, but he declared himself ignorant of its nature and purport. On other subjects, however, he was more communicative, and frankly told us that the reverses Napoleon had experienced were calculated to put a speedy termination to hostilities.

"What will become of your Emperor?" inquired I, "for no doubt the Bourbons will be recalled."

"I serve my country," was his reply; and it immediately occurred to me that most probably he was a native of the south of France, and not a Buonapartist at heart, which supposition I afterwards found to be correct. During our conversation I mentioned my visit into L'Orient, and

the circumstance of the Jersey privateer'sman having been a scaman in the Ocean. The lieutenant had not however joined that ship any length of time, though he remembered something of the matter; but finding I was desirous of gaining information on the subject, he called to one of the barge's crew, and though the names of the individuals were different, yet the occurrences, as far as they were connected with the Ocean, were precisely similar to those I had heard from Delhaume, and the description of his person fully identified the Jerseyman. Both officer and man expressed astonishment at our getting out again from L'Orient, and the success of our enterprise; but neither of them would believe that the intrepid spirit, which had conducted the affair, belonged to the flogged and ill-treated *matelot* of their ship. The Douanier had, however, remained with us, and he very soon put the matter beyond all question, and entreated of his countrymen to inform his superiors and his family of his unfortunate situation; indeed he pleaded hard to be allowed to return with the boat, alleging that he was not a prisoner of war, but his release or detention rested with higher authority than ours, and we thought the villainy of his conduct entitled him to but very little consideration.

Having towed the barge abeam of the Royal Oak, the lieutenant left us with his dispatches, and after remaining with the Admiral nearly an hour, he returned to his ship. Fortunately the letters and communications we had brought out prepared Lord Amelius for the correspondence with the French Admiral, and the information from Sir Harry Neale was of additional advantage.

The Tormentor's signal had been made to keep under way, and it was not long before we were surrounded with boats from different ships eager to learn the news from England. Letters, newspapers, magazines, and the best information we could give were liberally dispensed, and really the scene afforded a fine study for those who love to watch the workings of nature in the human breast. Many were the looks of disappointment, blended with the fiery flash of impatience in the eye, amongst those grown-up *young* gentlemen, who, though devotedly attached to the service, yet considered the weekly account on the collar, however nicely pipe-clayed, a sort of badge of degradation. These were passed-midshipmen—most of them brave youths, who had nobly sustained their own reputation and the honour of their country—young men who could count their eight, their ten, and even their twelve years' service, yet had the mortification of seeing mere green-horns displaying their white lee-boards, whose only claim was the rank, the wealth, or the influence of relatives. Eagerly were the official communications from the promising First Lord of the Admiralty opened, and all, except a stripling in kerseymere knec-breeches and gold buckles, regulation sword and delicate silk stockings (I do hate the fantastical naval fop as I hate the devil)—all, I say, received the same answer.

"I am requested by his Lordship to inform you that, for the present, the doors of promotion are shut, but your application will be considered at a proper time."

Many a half-suppressed, half-muttered d—— escaped the lips, till the habitual recklessness of the middle triumphed over the bitterness of expiring hope, and then the thousand-times-told tale of the Master's mate who replied to the expression, "the doors of promotion are shut."

that "he earnestly hoped his Lordship had not lost the key," was again and again repeated. The fortunate youth (he was a baronet and is now on the list of lieutenants) had only passed his examination a few months, but powerful family interest operated in his favour, and notice had been forwarded that his commission had been sent out to the Admiral. With the characteristic generosity of British seamen, the hapless sons of disappointment congratulated their more successful brother on his elevation, and shoved off for their respective ships. One of them subsequently obtained his commission through the interest of the baronet himself, and another is now a popular dissenting preacher—of the rest I know nothing.

A naval writer of the present day seems to think that the breed of midshipmen has much improved since they have been enabled to sport champagne in their mess, and when on shore partake of the exercise of fox-hunting. I sincerely hope it may be so, for this is certain, that upon the midshipmen now in the service the future glory of my country must principally depend, should hostilities break out some ten or twenty years hence with either France or the United States. This is a fact worthy of serious consideration, and, for my own part, (perhaps from habit and from prejudice) I cannot but call to mind the old race of young gentlemen with feelings of pride and pleasure, for amongst them were many whose names at this moment stand high in the annals of fame as the proudest boast of the British empire. Mind, however, I find no fault with champagne—dear, delicious, sparkling champagne—and as these are seasons of reform, I should have no objections to see a few good cases made out to improve every midshipman's berth in the navy, and as for fox-hunting, seamen in general are fond of a chase.

"Hoist the galley in, Mr. Derrick," exclaimed Captain Handsul as he came over the gang-way, after having been duly piped up the side. "Bear a hand about it, but be careful she does not get stove." The first lieutenant proceeded to obey orders, and the Captain, turning to the Master, inquired, "Do you know much of the north coast of Spain, Mr. Blowhard?"

"I have been there, Sir, but I never was in any of the ports lying down in the bight of the Bay," returned the Master. "Nevertheless it is a fine shore and shows well, when it is not too close under a vessel's lee."

"We are bound to Passages, Master," said the Captain, "were you ever off there?"

"Yes, Sir," answered the old man, "I know the spot and Saint Eustace too, or at least what's left of it, for that siege and the storming, I'm told, cut it up like old junk."

"We must bear a hand and do something," said the Captain, addressing me in an under tone. "Fortune was once or twice slipped through our fingers this cruise, and I'm much mistaken if we shall not all be very soon placed upon the peace establishment. Wellington has driven the French back upon Bayonne and is preparing to advance. The allies to the northward are making short work of it, and the population in the neighbourhood of Bordeaux are beginning to have a Bourbon fever." Mr. Derrick reported the galley hoisted in. "Make sail," exclaimed the Captain, "and, Master, get us out of this as quick as possible."

The "aye, aye," of the old man was heartily given, and we were speedily throwing the white spray over our bows as the gallant little craft bounded across and across between the two islands with a beautiful breeze and a weather-tide. The point of Calderon, on which stands the Chaserson light, was under our lee as we made a long stretch within gunshot of the shore, when a *friendly hint* from the battery gave us notice of our near approximation, which we promptly returned from our brass nine-pounder—as pretty-speaking a piece as ever swallowed a cartridge. The shot fell right in the battery and the receipt was duly acknowledged; but we were soon out of reach of *compliments*, and running away free for our destination with as much canvas as we could carry.

By noon of the following day we had the high land of the Pyrenees in sight, but as we approached the wind chopped round to the southward, and a heavy-rolling swell from the N.W., together with the threatening aspect of the heavens in that quarter, gave indications of an approaching gale.

"It will be best to get as far to the westward as we can, Sir," said the Master, addressing the Captain; "we shall have the breeze somewhere away there, depend upon it, and at this season of the year it will blow its strength out. We might get into Saint Sebastian, but it's bad houlding ground. There's the bones of the Holly* yet on the rocks, where poor Treacher found a seaman's grave, and there's the wreck of a large Russian ship at no great distance from her. Both craft went ashore the same night, and a dreadful night it was. Now, if we keep away to the northward and westward we shall be well to windward, and if we do get blowed down to leeward we can but try Passages at last; tho', for my own part, I never was in there, but the charts lay down the entrance very correctly."

"Your advice is good," said the Captain, "keep her as you please, Master, but I am very anxious to communicate with Admiral Penrose; the breeze freshens, we may certainly get nearer to the entrance before dark, so as to telegraph the Porcupine."

"She cannot see us, Sir, being completely shut in by the land," replied the Master; "but no doubt there's a signal-staff somewhere away upon the mountains that we can talk to with our flags."

Captain Handsail directed his glass along the brow of the lofty and almost perpendicular rocks that hung over the ocean, and then exclaimed, "You are right, Master, there certainly is a signal staff and flags abroad, but they are too distant to be clearly made out. Fore topsail-yard, there, do you see any vessels in-shore?"

"No, Sir," replied the man, but instantly added, "Yes, Sir, there's a cutter just hove in sight, and she looks as if she'd started out of the body of the land."

The appearance of the cutter, so suddenly, as she burst upon the view in the narrow channel to Passages, almost warranted the supposition of the man upon the look-out, and as she neared us very fast we made out, by her distinguishing pennants (perpendicular red and white over hori-

* The Holly was a three-masted schooner, commanded by Lieutenant Treacher; she was wrecked in a gale of wind on the night of the 29th of January, and the commander and five seamen drowned.

zontal blue, yellow, blue) that it was the Nimrod, hired dispatch vessel, and we were soon within hail. The Master informed us that the Admiral purposed quitting Passage to aid Lord Wellington in passing the Adour, but as there was every prognostic of a north-westerly gale, he would not move that day. The cutter was bound for Plymouth with dispatches, so we parted company and continued working in for the land till we distinctly made out the flags at the staff. "It is 76, Sir," said the signal-man, "and the compass-flag white over red."

"Answer it," said the Captain, looking at the signal-book, "and keep her away, Quarter-Master, nor-west; they are giving us warning of the gale. Pack on her, Mr. Derrick, and let us gain a good drift. Hoist the telegraph-flag forward and bend on 2214 at the main, that will let them know I have got dispatches, and have 391 ready to show that they are important."

The communication was made, but evening was rapidly approaching, and we stood off as desired, the heavy mountainous swell becoming more and more agitated, as if lashing itself into fury to resist the strength of the coming tempest. The breeze continued fresh from the southward, so that by eight o'clock we had got between twenty and thirty miles from the land. Just as the second dog-watch was relieved a sudden squall from the dreaded point took us aback, and in less than half an hour we were lying-to, with our head to the eastward, under a close-reefed maintop-sail, the wind blowing a downright hurricane, and the sea running as high as ever I saw it in my life.

The sweet little craft behaved most gallantly, climbing over the snow-white tops of the billows, and then sliding gracefully down the glacies of waters into the valley below; it is true we shipped some heavy seas, but that was owing to the incivility of father Neptune, who was jealous at seeing a shell more lovely than any in his ocean-bed breasting the foaming surge.

About daylight the gale began to break, and at ten o'clock we set the reefed fore-sail and bore up with our head in-shore. The dark-frowning, adamantine coast looked fearfully terrible, and at noon the gale again increased, but then we had got too far to leave it to be at our mercy, and the Master, after some time studying the charts, consented to take charge of the brig into Passage; indeed had he declined, Handsail had formed a determination to take her in his self, so anxious was he to see Sir Vinicombe Penrose. Preparations were immediately made, the stream-anchor was with great difficulty got over the quarter, and the stream-cable, being bent, was coiled away on the quarter-deck, the inner end being clinched to the mast. Every seaman was stationed to some especial duty; the cleft in the gigantic rocks that formed the narrow pass was right ahead; steady hands were at the wheel, and away we flew before wind and sea as if careering onwards to destruction. The waves were indeed mountainous, and when within two cables' length from the channel, the rebound from the smooth surface of the perpendicular rocks met the rolling billows as they advanced, so that we were so completely buried between the walls of waters that our maintop sail was becalmed and hung down the mast, nor could we from the deck see the summit of the rocky barriers that rose some hundred feet above their base. Again we mounted on the billows' crest, and the distended

sails seemed ready to burst from the bolt-ropes. Once more we descended the deep abyss, and the men stood mute in breathless silence, watching the rising wave astern, which, had it broke, would have engulfed us there for ever. The conflict was awful! The advancing sea, struggling with the recoil, threw up its monstrous head, and dashed and foamed in wild impetuosity. The crested billow curled its white top, and a shuddering instinct went from heart to heart, and though all stood silent, yet every man was firm in purpose.

"Mind your helm, lads," exclaimed Captain Handsail through his trumpet, and his voice came loud and shrill upon the ear, and echo from the waves gave it back again with startling sound. There was scarce a breath of wind in the hollows of those terrible chasms, yet we could see the feathery foam flying with amazing velocity over our mast-heads as it drifted on the wings of the storm. Again we were lifted upon the raging element and received a fresh impulse from the gale; again we rushed down the descent, and the brig, in her headlong course, deviated from the track so as nearly to bring her broadside to the sea, but she was promptly met by the helm, the fore-top-mast stay-sail was run up, and, though all the canvass hung listless for the moment, yet when it caught the breeze it had its full effect and we were saved.

Several times were we thus in a threatening grave which yawned to receive us, but the brig held on her way and entered the passage between whole sheets of broken water that poured upon our decks—so narrow was the channel and so impetuous were the breakers. But the surface was smooth within, and joy reanimated each countenance, till the Master's voice reverberated amongst the cliffs on either hand,—
"Stand by the small bower."

"We cannot anchor here," said Derrick: "see, there are the ship-ping inside." The Captain waved his hand for silence, as he had become instantly aware of the old man's foresight, and he himself immediately ran forward to the fore-castle to see the order punctually obeyed. The sails hung drooping down the masts, in a state of perfect calm; but the next minute the eddy wind came sweeping outwards from the lip of the bay, the sails were thrown aback, the brig wheeled rapidly round towards the rocks, but the anchor was let go, and further progress was instantly checked. A boat from the Porcupine boarded us, and her master (after running the anchor up to the bows) conducted us safely in, where we lay in a nook under the frigate's stern, moored with two cables out a-head and one on each quarter.

Those who have visited this place must well remember its peculiar appearance and remarkable formation. I was not there many hours, and upwards of twenty years have passed away since then, but still the whole of the scenery is present to my mind in all its sombre colouring. The entrance from the sea, with its high and perpendicular cliff on each side, as if the vast mountain had been rent asunder by some sudden convulsion of nature, and the turbulent waters of the ocean had found themselves a quiet bed. Well do I recollect the small cove on the starboard hand where we moored (as I have already described), and which was only large enough to admit two ships of any magnitude; whilst on the larboard hand the transports were ranged in tiers four or five abreast, but each secured with cables from both bows and quarters,

on account of the set or run * which took place at times without previous warning, and did considerable damage. The passage to the inner harbour, so narrow as scarcely to be passable for square-rigged craft, and the inner harbour itself filled with transports and a flotilla of gun-boats that had been employed at St. Sebastian. Part of the town (if I remember right) lies on the side of the mountain above the shipping; but the plaza is a short distance from the public quay; and the whole a wild, desolate-looking place, formed of dark massive rocks; and the bleak month of February was not very likely to improve the spectacle. Yet what an admirable shelter was here afforded to the transports, directly upon the left of the line of operations, so as to enable the allied army to receive the necessary supplies, and from whence a constant communication could be kept up with the British cruisers and the ocean!

Soon after the brig had been secured by her holdfasts, I obtained permission to take the jolly-boat up the harbour, as I was desirous of finding an old mess-mate who commanded one of the gun-vessels; and as I was proceeding, a small Spanish boat, rowed by a couple of Spaniards, with a British military officer sitting on the stern (for seat it had none), pulled directly athwart my bows, so that I could not avoid running stern on. The officer (of veteran features, and habited in a blue surtout or rather great-boat, with very little braiding or ornament, a cocked hat and flush feather) apologised for the unskilfulness of his botmen, and as we now lay alongside of each other, he held fast by the jolly-boat's gunwale, and inquired whether I belonged to the brig that had recently arrived? to which, of course, I answered in the affirmative.

"It has been a rough night outside," said he, "have you sustained any injury?"

"None whatever," replied I; "the brig is an excellent sea-boat, as lively and active as a cricket; but there was a tremendous broken swell off the mouth of the harbour."

"It will be felt all along the coast," returned the officer, "especially to leeward. Do you bring any important news?"

"I believe we do," said I; "the population in the south of France, particularly at Bordeaux and its environs, are heartily tired of the war; and those who have retained their attachment to the Bourbons are ready to throw off their allegiance to Bonaparte. But every artifice and effort are used to keep them ignorant of passing events; and the French fleet under the Ile d'Aix still imagine that Soult will drive Wellington back."

"We shall see," returned the officer, assuming a peculiar expression of countenance, which for the moment rather displeased me; for, as I looked steadfastly at him, he seemed with a sort of diffidence or timidity to await my gaze, and shifted his seat, so as in part to conceal his features. "Are you direct from England?" he inquired.

* I have witnessed something similar to these runs in the river Hooghly, but none occurred during the short time we were at Passages. An old master of a transport, however, described it to me as a moving wall or bank of water, several feet in altitude, suddenly rushing into the harbour, passing entirely along it, and then as rapidly receding; and this continues more or less violent for several hours; it generally follows a north-westerly gale, and the damage to the shipping in their sending and ranging is very great—the crashing of masts and bowsprits giving a fearful sound to the casualties of the phenomenon.

"Not exactly direct," replied I, "though we have made on the whole a tolerably quick passage; but we called at Dovernenez bay with dispatches for Sir Harry Neale—"

"And he is coming round to Basque Roads, I presume," interrupted the officer, who still continued to hold on by the jolly-boat's quarter.

"I can give you no affirmative to that," rejoined I, "as I am not aware of the fact; but if you will call on board the brig, I am sure Captain Handsail will give you every information consistent with his duty. I shall myself be back in a very short time, as I am merely going to fetch an old messmate from gun-boat No. 11."

"She lies in the little dock there," said he, pointing out the spot with rather more nautical precision than I could have expected from a soldier; "the Commander is a deserving young man; and I have no doubt the Admiral will notice him. Perhaps I may give you a call alongside the brig, as I return from the Porcupine."

"The officers will be most happy to see you," said I, "and we have some good old English cheer,—some of the finest beef in the world,—good brandy and rum, and a case or two of excellent claret. But does Wellington really mean to advance?"

"He is not very communicative on the subject," replied the officer; "he must answer for himself; but I rather think he does. Much will no doubt depend upon the Navy; the passage of the Adour will require the co-operation of a few intrepid seamen."

"And by Heaven he will have it," exclaimed I, with some degree of warmth; "I believe both services would battle the watch with the devil himself, if Wellington directs their movements."

"We shall see—we shall see," returned he, with the same peculiar expression of countenance I have before mentioned; and loosing his hold of the jolly-boat, he added, "one thing is certain, we *must* beat Soult;" he then pursued his way to the frigate.

I found gun-boat No. 11 exactly where the officer had described, but my messmate had gone on board the Porcupine, and thither I followed. This was not exactly according to etiquette, but having a small packet for one of the Lieutenants, I made it the basis of an excuse, and found the individual I had been seeking pacing the quarter-deck, and our congratulations and greetings were as cordial and hearty as the sacred character of the place would admit of. We walked to the larboard gangway to enjoy a little unrestrained conversation upon past times, when we were youngsters together, and had enjoyed our tea for two, and toast for six, at the old "Blue Pots," upon Portsmouth Point.

"I have tried hard for my promotion," said he, "and though 'tis pretty well all up with Boney, and the war will soon be over, I'll get my step yet, or I'll perish in the attempt. Thank God, the Admiral promises fair, and I believe intends giving me an acting order. I say, it is d—d hard, Oldjunk, after so many years' service, to get no higher than Billy Culmer."*

* Billy Culmer prided himself upon being the oldest midshipman in the Navy. Several commissions were offered to him, but he declined accepting them, declaring that "at his age he would rather be the senior midshipman in the service, than the junior Lieutenant."

"It is so, indeed," assented I, "but cheer up, my boy, I have just heard a good character of you from a soldier-officer, though of what rank I really cannot tell; but we will talk about this when we get on board the brig. I got my own step by mere accident."

At this moment there was some little bustle abaft, and Sir Vinicombe Penrose, Captain Coode, I think Captain O'Reilly, my own commander, with several other naval and military officers, ascended the companion to the quarter-deck, and assembled together on the starboard side; and among them I perceived the gentleman with whom I had conversed in the boat. He stood in the middle of the group, attentively listening to what was said, and occasionally offering an unobtrusive observation. As he looked towards the spot where I was standing, I raised my hat in token of recognition, and he immediately returned the salute in the manner of a plain unostentatious soldier, whilst a smile for the moment animated his features.

"You are a lucky fellow," said my companion, who had observed what passed; "if he would but give me such a look, and such a smile, I would make this a red-letter day in my prayer-book through the rest of my life. I have had a great many banyan days, and I should like to have one of thanksgiving. My promotion would be sure."

"Of whom are you speaking?" inquired I; "you are getting quite clerical, and might take orders for a chaplaincy."

"Of whom should I be speaking," retorted he, "but of the hero you have just saluted? Well, he's a brave fellow, and will cut out some work for us yet."

"The officer you allude to," said I carelessly, "is a mere casual acquaintance, I assure you."

"I say, Oldjunk, you're coming it pretty strong, I guess," rejoined my friend, "a casual acquaintance, eh? By the trophies of war, such casual acquaintances are not to be picked up every day. I'd advise you to make much of him."

"Who is he then?" I demanded, and at the same time was much struck by remarking the deference and respect every one seemed disposed to pay him. "I only know him as the soldier officer I have just told you of as giving you a good character."

"What he, — the officer you saluted?" ejaculated my friend, in an under-tone and in broken accents, but with seeming ecstacy; "did he speak well of me? Are you certain?"

"He did indeed," said I energetically, though speaking in little more than an audible whisper; "he said 'you were a deserving young man, and no doubt the Admiral would notice you.'"

He snapped his fingers, and skipped forward along the gangway, exclaiming, "the devil he did, — thank God; d—n my old wig, — a deserving young man, eh? Oldjunk, give me joy; why the devil don't you give me joy, man?"

"Give you joy of what?" asked I, in a state of mystification and confusion; "who is the officer after all?"

"Who is he?" exclaimed my friend, giving me a stare of astonishment, not unmingled with an expression bordering on contempt; "why, don't you really know who he is; look at his cutwater, now you have him in profile; why, who the devil should he be, but Lord Wellington?"

I had frequently seen portraits of the gallant hero, and the truth had

flashed upon my mind, even before my old messmate had pronounced his name. The conviction of the fact unsettled me for the moment; and to complete my embarrassment, the Marquis approached me, and with the utmost condescension and suavity, said, "I fear, my young friend, I shall not have time to avail myself of your kind invitation, but I can now tell you, without hesitation, that with the assistance of our brave tars, Wellington will advance."

I endeavoured to stammer forth an apology for my seeming rudeness and familiarity; but I saw in an instant by his look, that it was wholly unnecessary, and returning the salute of my friend, he again walked aft and joined the Admiral, who seemed rather surprised at the Marshal's taking so much notice of a junior officer, and Handsail was puzzled to think in what manner we had so soon become acquainted. As for my friend, it was with difficulty I could restrain him, till at last I bundled him into the boat, and shoved off to the brig, where he soon became rational, and in the evening I accompanied him back to his gun-boat, which was certainly in very neat and compact order, though his accommodations were not more than large enough to berth a couple of moderate sized monkeys. However, we had a glass of grog together, and afterwards landed on the quay.

The rain was falling in light showers, something like what is called a Scotch mist, and a troop of cavalry had just halted in the square. In a few minutes the saddles were removed,—the horses were placed under the best shelter that could be found, but the men wrapping themselves up in their cloaks, and taking the saddles for pillows, stretched themselves out upon the wet stones, and reckless of weather, composed themselves to sleep. I could not help thinking, whilst looking upon them, of the many in England who were reposing on their beds of down, wholly unconscious and ignorant of the hardships and privations of those intrepid spirits that so gallantly fought for "Britain's glory." Our theatres and our streets echoed with the praises of our army and navy; the conquests of both were a source of national pride; yet how few gave one thought to the sufferings of the soldier or the seaman, through whose undaunted bravery the proud flag of England floated triumphantly in every quarter of the globe. To me it is a source of inexpressible gratification to get amongst the veterans of the field or flood, and hear them recount the achievements of early years, and aptly have the snug berths at both Greenwich and Chelsea been styled colleges,—they are perfect schools to teach the art of war in detail, and most of the worthy professors are themselves practical instances of the science which they teach.

But I am wandering away from my subject, though I trust to the generous feelings of my readers to find an excuse for me in their own hearts. I must, however, pause here, and shall conclude this subject in my next.

SCENES IN COLOMBIA *.

"I am directed," said the Commandant, glancing over the order with a satanic grin, "to suspend the execution of the prisoners, and to place the deserter, José Valez, at the disposal of the Captain Hospar. There he is, Señor Captain, but the mal agradecido—the ungrateful dog, it seems, would not be your debtor for his life."

"I trust you are deceived, Sir," said I, "though really I suspected that the ceremony had gone far enough to answer all the purposes of an execution."

Hilario, who, under some outrageous pretence, had been seized and shoved into the Calabozo to prevent his outcries for the preservation of his compadre, now made his appearance, chafed and roughly handled appearance, and knelt beside his friend, actually weeping bitterly over him.

"No te aflijas, Hilario! he is not dead; let us remove him to that house, and get the women about him, and all's right,—Si Dios quiere."

The slender frame of the young Indian was shouldered, and on its way to the hut in question, which was at the corner of the Maizal under the mamón-tree of my sins, almost before I could offer my assistance. The tranca, which was a heavy stick placed with one end on the earthen floor, and the other against the door, was removed upon my knocking for admittance, by a poor old woman, whose colour or caste could scarcely be determined at sight; but her heart proved of the right complexion. She wrung her hands, broke into exclamations of pity, and hastened to receive our inanimate charge into her humble dwelling before we had explained the object of our visit.

"Jesus, me valga! they have killed the Povre Muchacho! and so young! Virgen de mi alma! Ah, these men,—these men,—how they destroy one another: here, lay him on this estera,—softly with him,—so."

While speaking, she hurried to a corner, and taking a mat which had been placed there rolled upon its end, she opened it on the ground, and throwing a blanket over it,—all the preparation her own night's rest required,—assisted in depositing Valez, with the solicitude of a mother, upon it. An appearance of blood drew fresh exclamations from the good creature, and confirmed her first impression that he had been killed outright.

It was not his blood, nevertheless, but mine; for her mamón-tree had proved too hard for me, and from a cut in the centre of a bump borrowed on the occasion, it had fallen upon the face and neck of Valez.

The information revived her hopes. "Ojalá, my son the barbero were here, bleeding would be the very thing for him; and there is not a better lancet in the province, though I am his mother who say it, than Pedro."

I was bolting out to look for a practicante or a barber, which ever came first, to bleed him, or at least, to try if he would bleed, when I was met by a young man with an air of petit maître peculiar to the class he belonged to: a shirt, and nankeen trousers, set off with white linen suspenders just from the smoothing-iron, and great gold buckles, which a

jacket or waistcoat would have concealed from the world. So pulling him over to the mat where Valez lay, and leaving him in the operation, I sallied in quest of other professionals in order that new measures might be suggested, if those about to be tried should be insufficient. Full a quarter of an hour elapsed before I could find a practicante, and I almost dreaded that Valez would get quite cold before proper treatment would be resorted to. Profusely perspiring, and in breathless anxiety, I again entered the cool dark interior of the hut from the noon blaze of day abroad. "Welk, Hilario, how is he, any signs of life? I have brought a practicante,—give me a little water."

The boy addressed moved to a corner where, upon the forked trunk of a tree sunk into the earthen floor, was supported the jar that served as cooler and reservoir, and baling with a calabash into an earthen mug, he replaced the lid. But why use only one hand? Why the arm in a sling? Gracious powers! that melancholy-droll, pallid, well-known phiz!—Valez! hijo! será posible?

"Rather let my captain assure me," said my resuscitated bugler, "for was I not pasado por las armas? Did I not drop, shot down as dead as ever was *reo en el banquillo*? Don't let my captain think I jest; but if the senses were not blown out of me, I'll never credit them henceforth. 'Tis I must ask you, Señor, if this be Valez indeed."

"You look so like him that the next time I take out my company *en guerrilla*, I should like to have you at my elbow with a bugle in your hand. Only one thing I have to require of you,—if you escape with impunity this time, which you must not be too sure of, try and convince us that you are not the same Valez who had the trick of disappearing from his post and deserting his colours. What security will you give me for the future?"

"My story, Sir, must be my defence, or I have none. If I am not believed I can't help it; and, even if credited, I may not be found justified, and of course, I suppose I shall be shot after all."

"Not you, you sly looking young ——; you don't give yourself the least uneasiness I'll swear: you confide in my interest for you, but I warn you, don't be too sanguine."

It was time to think of returning to Caracas with my recovered protégé; but not being pressed for time, as I had been in my previous movements, I determined to adopt measures for my personal embellishment,—appearance having been so little attended to since I left the city for the Silla, that the field for improvement was tolerably considerable. I therefore directed Hilario to be off to town, to wait for me at the bridge of the *Candelario* with my *uniforme riguroso*, so that I might change and enter the place like a human being. In the mean time, Valez was to remain with me while I wooed the neighbouring wave, and took other measures towards renovating the freshness of my outward person. "And, first of all, Señor Barbero, shave me."

The artist thus addressed was standing outside of the back-door, with his complacent features intruding,—not with the insolence of professional success,—but with the timid hope of approbation. He had restored Valez by his skill, but few was nowhere to be read upon his unpretending brow; it beamed with the question—Are you satisfied?

Some very civilized people may turn up their noses at the idea of having teeth and blood extracted by the same hand that lathers their

holiday chin; but I can assure them that in Spanish countries it not unfrequently proves a saving of both life and money, to have the prompt attendance of the village barber, with a lancet as efficient, and a charge much more conscientious than that of the learned professional—the doctor.

"Sir," said the young man, smiling, (whatever he meant by it) "I am this moment called to *hacer-le la barba al Señor Cura*."

"Poh! hang the curate! Why did not he shave this morning? Was he out fighting last night, I wonder? Very likely, indeed, after all, with *guarniel, poncho*, and carbine! First shave an officer of the Liberating Army."

The compliant tonsor smiled again, and my countenance was speedily received into the *hielmo de mambrino*. While being soaped, I particularly charged him to spare an incipient colony of bigotes—Gallic moustaches,—solemnly assuring him that if he touched them, I should be put under arrest.

The barber smiled a third time. "They shall be respected, Sir," said the shaver; and true to his mystery, for they are the same kind of people all the world over, he began to discuss the topics of the day, and gave me some news, which owing to my absence, I had remained ignorant of.

"True, Señor, that is, true that it is so reported. An expedition from Spain having appeared off the coast, the people of Coro, rank Goths every one of them, from the crutch to the cradle, have risen *en masa*, proclaiming *El Rey*; and it is current that they are marching this way, their final object being—a touch of the tongs I think, Sir, the superabundant moisture of your *cabelladura* will be corrected."

"D—n the tongs," I interrupted; but he had bounced out of the back door into a shed that served as kitchen, and returned instant with his brandished irons.

I certainly had once in my life submitted to be curled. It was in my own country, on the occasion of a juvenile ball, and much against my inclination. I thought it made me look like a little a , and it by no means improved my temper for the fête, where I moved about as surly as a bear with a sore head all the night. But I wished the barber to proceed with his information about the Corianos, whose province I had barely heard of before, and perhaps I had at bottom an ambition to look my *best*, immediately after having appeared to the very *worst* advantage. He was therefore permitted to proceed at his own discretion, taking up the thread of his communication where he had dropped it. "Their final object," he continued, "is to occupy Valencia, relieve Puerto Cabello; but the promptness with which it appears an expedition is about to move against them, gives us hopes that their treason will be founded in its birth. Those Corianos, Señor, are a *mala raza, Cabezudos y regodos*, as I said before. They have all big heads, and determined hearts. I served in Coro, under the Marques del Toro, in 18—, when he was so much ridiculed for carrying a tent about with him. Yes, Sir, actually encumbering himself with a tent, besides a Frenchman to cook for him. But lean donkey flesh, and a little bad water, and that very seldom met with, were the only materials on which to exercise his art during the campaign."

The Marques, as the barber informed me, was driven unceremoniously out of his province, covered with any thin but laurels, his cook and

other curiosities falling into the hands of the Corianos, and affording no little wonderment to the half wild natives of a barren wilderness of sand and thorns.

"They are a desperate race," continued the barber, "and I never wish to see them, or the desert they live in, again. They have cured me of soldiering, I warrant me."

I suggested to him the necessity of his redeeming his honour, which, as a fraction of the unfortunate expedition, he ought to consider in some degree affected, and proposed to him to lay down the tongs, and take up the musket again, offering speedy promotion if deserved.

"Oh, I never carried a *fusil*," cried the tonsor, "what I carried was—a—this, Sir,"—(here shifting his tongs to the other hand, he drew a knife from a pocket, or rather scabbard, provided for it along the seam of his trousers, replacing it, and resuming his occupation without a moment's interruption.)

"I never affected much the military life," he continued; "my passion was music, and I can indulge that without long marches, abstinence from food and money, or the daily glaring prospect of death or mutilation; in either of which cases the Patria has no further need of you, and therefore does not care for you."

"If you prevailed upon every citizen to adopt your passive principles," I observed, "the Patria would become a mass without opinion, a senseless trunk, without a hand for its defence, the unresisting ox or mule of despotism. Do you think a man owes nothing to his country? My good friend, our filial duties, our familiar ties, and what we owe to the society in which we move, are each but lesser spheres within the great one of our native land, which circles all our obligations. We not only owe our services to the Patria, but we should serve her, knowing her insolvency. Nay, with the understanding that she bought and paid for every sacrifice, beginning by instalments at the moment of your birth, like your own mother, being a creditor whose account cannot be cancelled."

"True, *mí* Capitan, true," replied citizen Pedro, hemming two or three times, in order to collect counter argument; for he was a shrewd fellow, with abundance of that rhetorical varnish which every class of Caraqueñians acquire with amazing facility.—(They are naturally of extraordinary vivacity, highly *manirés*, or, as they term themselves, *finos civilizados*; in a word, they rejoice in the distinction of the *Parisians of America*.)—"True, the Patria is the common mother; but are there not domestic servitors as well as labourers in the field? The patriot youth may seek the distant seat of war, provided that no aged parent, or headless family be left without protection or support; but he who deserts either, deserves nothing from his country but its execration. But I do not contradict you, Señor; indeed I think I read all you said in a book somewhere."—(Jupiter! how the schoolmaster has travelled, thought I.)—"And to tell all *en una palabra*, I am the only son of a mother, old and helpless, and the law exempts me from the levy. I wish every citizen, with as pure a conscience, followed his line of duties where reason seems to mark it out."

When the barber paused I had nothing to say; indeed I felt a little posed, and perhaps confused, for I had thought to do the *filósofo*, and found myself brought up *with a round turn*.

"What are you sighing for, Valez?" said I, turning to the boy, who being still in a weak state, I had ordered to keep to his mat, while Hilario and the old woman selected a hen from the poultry, and ran her down through the neighbouring bushes, preparatory to dinner.

"I was the only son to my father, for my elder brother had been already taken for the service; and though both his sons had been torn from him, it did not save him from being laid hands on *himself* at last. That was what I was thinking of, Sir."

"Santo Cielo! can it be possible? I cried—a whole family forced to leave their home desolate! Surely the complement of recruits could have been furnished from your pueblo without the necessity of so much cruelty. Valez, you may as well tell me now all you have to tell; so go on, and make a short story of it."

VALEZ' STORY.

The Alcalde of our village; began the boy, did not know how to read or write. Whenever he had any thing in the way of papers to do, he used to call in my father to his assistance, for my father had been a serjeant in the King's service before the revolution. The Alcalde received intimation of a detachment being on its march through the jurisdiction, and orders to have rations and beasts prepared for them, so as to cause them no delay in their progress.

Now, the Alcalde had two lists; one of all the substantial proprietors that he feared to offend, and troubled seldom; the other of poor people, that he could bully, and who were made to bear all the burthen of the contributions. My father was requested to copy the latter, marking at each name the contingent. The rage of the Alcalde was great, when at an hour that its remedy was out of the question, he found that the wrong list had been made use of; he had signed what he was unable to read, and the rich were for once obliged to give supplies, which poorer people could ill afford. This was a matter of much satisfaction to my father, who was a lover of justice. But those who had been so unexpectedly called on were furious against the Alcalde, and he from that day became my father's worst enemy, the more so, because my father laughed and snapped his fingers at his threats. An opportunity soon came for indulging his revenge. A demand for a certain number of young men for the army arrived. My father was absent; and though my only brother had already been enrolled, I was seized under some pretence, and with a few others (grown people, however, while I was but a child) marched off prisoner with a guard, till we reached the British legion in Araure, a few days before the action of Carabobo. I liked to be amongst the English; and being made a bugler, I soon became fond of the service, and attached to my regiment, so that my comrades and officers were to me father and mother and brothers. I soon learned to speak English among them, though all in the way of joking and mimicry at first.

"Really?" said I; "I never heard you; let me have a specimen."

"Yes, Captain," answered the youngster in English, swallowing his voice as it were in his throat, and putting on most ludicrously the hard abrupt tone and manner of some of our countrymen. I could have sworn there was an Englishman near me if I had not been aware of an imitation.

"Yes, Captain, very well, Sir, by jinge, dammee. They all say me I speak bloody well. I beat black Leon of the band. The light company

back me, the music back Leon. I win all their rations of grog that day for the company; they all shout out I speak beastly. Leon all thrown in confusion."

"Famous, Valez; you speak English *à mil maravillas*. Well, now, get on with the story. What made you desert from the legion? Be quick."

When I got well of my wound, he proceeded, I determined, as I was now quite big enough, to shoulder my musket like another man. The battalion arrived at La Victoria, on its way to Caracas. You, my Captain, had already gone there to be cured of your wound which was severer than mine. And as I was going out in the relief to an advanced post in the suburbs, we met an escort with a batch of recruits, volunteers,—you understand, Señor"—(Here the fellow joined his wrists significantly)—"with a rope. Judge of my sensations, when among them I distinguished my father. He saw me at the same moment, and silenced me with a look which I understood at once. At dusk, as I stood the most advanced sentry from the town, a man on a barebacked horse galloped furiously past our post, without heeding the repeated *hall*. Again I recognised my father. Fire!—called the corporal. I did so; but who would take aim at his own father? 'It is the Major's horse,' said the corporal, running up, 'and that must be some fellow making off with it.' Presently several officers, badly mounted on baggage animals, came blowing after the runaway, and swearing he had gone off before all their faces.

It seems, that on their reaching the barracks, the Major appeared, and made them fall in outside the gate, alighting from his horse to examine their appearance, and cajole them on their involuntary commencement of the *Carrera militar*; "and you, my fine fellow," said the Major, stopping before my father, "you have been a soldier, I am convinced. You are still in your prime, and may serve twenty years yet, if the Patria requires it of you."

"I am a *picador*, my Xefe, answered my father, looking simple, *a chalàn*, as the Reynosos call it, "my trade is to break-in horses; and though I say it, I can do what I please with them." "Then, what think you of this, *tordillo*?—step out to the front,—get upon him, and tell me if you can make a *frec andon* of him." The English saddle was taken off at my father's request, as being only in his way; he put the horse through all his paces to admiration; and when he thought he had exhibited sufficiently, instead of limiting his gallop to the corner of the square, and then, repassing before the barrack-gate, he kept straight on at full speed, to the astonishment of the Major, the guard, and all who witnessed it. The horse was given up as lost; the recruit likewise. The officers rode back to town, and I wondered was my father widening his distance, or still lurking near Victoria?

It grew darker: all was silent, and the hour of relieving sentries was near. I saw a form moving towards me from the neighbouring thicket. I could not mistake it: the *quien vive* died upon my lips. "Boy," said my father, seizing my firelock from my grasp, "you shall serve them no longer. Where is this freedom for which my blood is given—yes, my blood from my children's veins? Off with these," he cried, tearing off my accoutrements, and, throwing them with my cap upon the ground, he hurried me to where the horse stood behind a neighbouring bush,

then fired off my piece, and cast it from him. We heard the bustle of alarm that succeeded among the guard, and the voice of the corporal announcing the disappearance of a sentinel; but the Major's horse was one of the best in the province, and as he spurned the turf beneath his double burthen, I felt that we could defy any attempt to overtake us. I did not rejoice at it notwithstanding. I felt as I did when first I was separated from my father. Had he remained in the corps, and been made serjeant of the cazadors, I should have been the happiest fellow in the world, but now we had no home to go to. We followed by-paths through the woods for some leagues, and dismounting from the horse, we ascended a high hill, leading him by the bridle. We afterwards descended continually for an hour or so, pushing our way through the branches, and followed a track which, from being little trodden, was barely perceptible. In the depth of the valley we entered a small open space, which had been cleared in the thickest of the wood, which walled it in, closing round it in a circle of some fifty paces diameter. A rude hut, thatched with palm, stood in the midst of it: the door, which was an ox-hide, stretched upon a frame, was tied with a thong.

From the door being fastened on the outside, we judged that the hut was empty, which, when we entered, leaving the horse tied to one of the rough posts of the rude piazza, was found to be the case. All was dark and silent within; but feeling for the back door, which, as is usual in the huts, was in the opposite side of the room, we removed the *tranca* placed against it, and opening it discovered the kitchen-house, which was a detached shed behind the dwelling, like that one, for example, where the *patrona* and *Hilario* are now getting dinner ready. An old woman was heard coughing and complaining as she lay in some corner of the smoky interior, and on hearing a knocking at her door, she remonstrated against being so early disturbed. Addressing some one by name, *Rufino*, supposing him to be the untimely applicant, "What caprice brings you here so early?" she demanded; "Francisco is not so fond of early rising, and would have known better than to rouse his mother at this cold hour if you had not compelled him. Why not sleep out the night, as you were wont, in *San Pedro*? I did expect you, but not till day was broad, and breakfast ready for you." She concluded by informing us where there was a load of fodder provided against our arrival for the beasts, and handing us out a lighted faggot through a hole beneath the door, she told us to look for the lamp in a certain nook within the house, and then sought her mat again. Re-entering the hut without having undeceived the old lady in the outhouse, (for in truth she gave us no opportunity) we lighted the lamp, and discovered a hammock suspended from the extremities of one of the cross beams traversing the hut at the height of more than six feet from the ground: two folded blankets were thrown across the neighbouring beam to that festooned by the hammock, and an ox-hide, doubled together like the cover of a leafless book, was laid against the wall on one side. For my part, unless for the sake of appearances, I would as lief stretch myself on the ground as lie on a crackling dried-up ox-skin, full of stiff creases that keep one eternally shifting one's ribs and hip-bones.

"Take thou the hammock, *José*," said my father, "and sleep." He took the hide himself, and we were not long wrapped in our blankets before both slept profoundly. How many hours I slept, I cannot guess,

but the opening of the back door, and the entrance of the old woman, was the first thing that awakened me. I perceived by the imperfect light that streamed into the hut through the crevices of the doors and shutters, that my father had left his hide, and gone out, shutting the door after him, and taking care not to disturb me. "So," said the old lady, "you can sometimes enjoy your hammock as well as other people, Rufino, though you won't let a poor old woman like me have her rest unbroken. But that is not all," she continued; "you must be scolded too for your carelessness: next time be more cautious of leaving your papers about; think you that if such a billet as this were found here by any wandering party of the soldiers, (and they have been near enough more than once of late,) that a roof would be left to these walls, or walls left to this roof? Puh! I know what the soldiers are; puh! they'd make no more scruple of blowing my old life out of me, if they found a letter in the handwriting of Cisneros here, than I do of breaking an egg for the *frito*. Virgen del carmen!"

"Pry, Señor Valez," said I, interrupting his narration, "do not so very soon forget the awful fate from which you have scarce been snatched, and from which you have no right to consider yourself as altogether exempted as yet; be a little more grave in your recital, and forget, for the present, your propensity for giving imitations." The fellow had begun to feel himself so much at ease as his story advanced, that insensibly he had begun to indulge in an extraordinary gift for which he was celebrated in the British Legion, and a querulous, cracked-voiced, yet feebly facetious septuagenarian female spoke, with such startling truth to nature, from his lips, that turning suddenly round from a half-averted position in which I was giving attention, I was on the point of suffering a roar of laughter to escape me; but prudently strangled it in its birth, disguising the effort in the assumed earnestness of reproof.

"The old woman hobbled out," continued Valez, looking serious, but furtively examining my countenance, as if doubting very much the reality of my indignation; and unable to control my curiosity, I seized the soiled letter which, without discovering her mistake, she had thrown beside me into the hammock. It was something in the form of an official despatch, dated 'Head Quarters, Rio Chico,' conveying instructions in some unintelligible jargon, purposely mystified, and requiring his presence immediately upon concluding the object of his mission; the scrawl, which was sufficiently villanous, bore the signature of General Cisneros, with an elaborate *rubrica*.

Scarcely had I finished the contents, when I heard voices abroad, and my father seemed to be approaching with others, with whom he was in conversation. Hastily folding up the letter as it had been, I let it drop from the hammock upon the floor, and turning over, pretended to be fast asleep, but in such a position that through the open texture of the hammock, as its border covered my face, I could examine the new comers. The first was a powerful fierce-looking Sambò, and his face, I thought, had once been more familiar to me; but the wild and sallow dress and appearance, from living in the woods, made it impossible for me to recall his name and identity to my mind. The second was a lively young Mestizo, with the shirt and drawers of a peon; both of them carried firelocks, and the first-mentioneer, "or throw

the body of a *sakino*, or wild hog, by the heels, at which a shaggy lurcher, who had secured the prey, kept modestly glancing his eye and wagging his tail. "And who would have thought to find thee here?" said the Sambo, who it seemed was an old acquaintance of my father's; for they used the *thou* and *thee* to each other with the familiarity of old comrades. "After so long a separation, when I had given up the hopes of our ever meeting again, how came you to think of this old haunt of ours, or to suppose that I was to be found here?"

"You shall hear," replied my father, "when we are more private, the circumstances which have driven me to seek a retreat like this; an exiled man from the home of my childhood: but," he added, rubbing his ear with his finger and thumb, as if it had just suffered a smart bite from a mosquito, "to find you here was a pleasure which I never dreamt of; I was totally unprepared for such a meeting, and of course am the more unable to express my joy." "

You have already conjectured, I suppose, Señor, proceeded Valez, that the Sambo I have just described was no other than the man who fell by my hand the other day on the Silla, when you and Hilario so unexpectedly revealed yourselves to my eyes. I must give a short account of him: he belonged to our village, not far from Calabozo, but had been forced to leave it, on account of his killing a man in a quarrel. My father and he had been intimate before Rufino was outlawed, not from any congeniality of disposition, for Rufino was an 'hombre de mal genio,' and made many enemies. Now my father, on the contrary, was one of the kindest and best-tempered men in the world, and never disagreed with any one.

The good terms on which they lived together proceeded from their enjoying the fame of being the two best men, that is, the boldest, the best wrestlers, and the best stick-players in all those parts. It was thought that if my father had wished to enjoy that fame alone, he could have proved himself to be unrivalled. But he was not so desirous of enviable distinctions as of the good will of all his 'semejantes,' and he well knew how it would rankle in the revengeful breast of Rufino, if he degraded him before the eyes of a host of ill-wishers, who would heartily rejoice in his humiliation. Hence, on all occasions of reunion on the Savannah for games of strength or skill, my father either eluded the arrangements to bring him and Rufino into actual competition, or, in acceding to the proposed match, he was cautious to refrain from letting out, so as to save, and even to gratify, the pride of Rufino in the result. Thus, instead of a bitter enemy, as he might have made him, by indulging a vanity which most men in his place would have yielded to, Rufino became really attached to a man for whom he could not but entertain feelings of respect, and perhaps of gratitude. On several occasions they had travelled together on joint speculations, driving cattle from the plains to Caracas; and on such journeys they were in the habit of visiting this secluded spot; a place known to few, and only made use of for the convenience it afforded in a certain traffic—in fact, the 'contrabando de tabaco.' I need not disguise the matter: it happened in the of stiff creasing, and there was no harm in cheating *Fernando Setimo*.

"Take thou had passed since they were last there together, and since took the hide from our 'pueblo,' they had not met. The joy at meeting before both slept any, was not on the part of my father, as I could at

once perceive in a slight constraint which was very different from the usual kindness and cordiality of his manner. It was plain that Rufino was not the man he would have chosen to join him in the struggle against fate, had he a choice given him.

As they had flung open the doors and windows on coming in, I was exposed to broad daylight as I lay in the hammock feigning an unwillingness to be awakened from a pleasant sleep.

"Who have we here?" inquired Rufino, after some time looking towards the hammock.

"It is my son José," replied my father, "don't you remember him? the little pest who was half-killed bull-fighting, as he called it, with the padre cura's pet ram?"

"Yes, yes, I remember him perfectly well; I remember the boy and his pranks," said the Sambo, whom I had always regarded with terror if not with aversion. I used to nickname him Tío Tigre, from his ferocious look, and he overheard me make use of it on one occasion when I was scampering off out of his way with some play-fellows to whom I gave the alarm of Uncle Tiger's approach. It was not likely he should forget the author of a title which was afterwards applied to him by all his acquaintances. The letter on the floor meanwhile did not escape observation. Francisco, the individual who had arrived in company with Rufino, was the first to recognize it.

"I spurn and spit upon the whole calendar of saints," burst from him as snatching up the paper in a rage he handed it to Rufino. "Mother, where are you?" and he bolted out to the cooking-house where he obtained the required information as to how the letter came to be where he found it. The sharp voice of the mother was heard rising in protestations that she had no more idea of its being any other than Rufino, than doubts of its being her son who stood before her. Francisco, returning into the hut, took Rufino apart to the threshold of the back entrance, and some animated conference took place in a low voice, their glances being directed repeatedly towards my father and myself. My father in the meantime, leaning carelessly against the door in front, paid little attention to what was going forward in the interior, being more interested in watching the gradual decrease of a heap of maize-blade before the active jaws of the Major's grey.

Longing for an opportunity to speak to my father on the subject of my discovery as to Rufino's correspondence and connexion with Cisneros, I determined to lose no time, and getting my feet upon the ground, I yawned, rubbed my eyes, and walked over to him in the hopes of being able, in a quick sentence or two, to put him in possession of the whole affair. But they were on their guard, and Rufino, striding across the room, was at the spot before I had time to say one word.

"So this is your boy," he observed to my father, at the same time putting his hand upon my shoulder and affecting to be pleased with my appearance: "how the *mala yerba* has shot up since I saw him before! A shrewd fellow, I'll be bound, and inheriting, as he must, his father's *juicio*, I dare be sworn you have made a scholar of him. He can read and write, I suppose, like one of the young whites of the college in Caracas."

"He can back and break a wild *potro*," was the answer, "or throw

a *lazo*, or nimbly foil the onset of a bull as well as any lad of his age, but as for schooling I can't answer for any great acquirements on his part. Just when I was thinking of putting him to learn him *abetedario* they took him from me and made a soldier of him. What he may have learned since, heaven knows, but I suspect that the *manejo de armas*, *ejercicio de guerrilla*, and an addition to his original stock of waggery and impudence are all he has picked up in the ranks."

I could have undeceived my father if I liked; but I maintained silence, and tried to look as innocent and bashful as I could under the scrutinizing gaze of Rufino. All I had learned in the legion principally by my own application, all I had read at times, when I was little suspected of such occupation, and the fact that I wrote all the Serjeant's returns, and was often employed as amanuensis during the last year in the corps, all this was my own secret; but still they suspected.

As soon as we had breakfasted, during which pains were taken to prevent my having the opportunity of dropping any information into my father's ear, Francisco asked permission for me to accompany him to the wood with an axe. When we had felled some heavy logs he made an excuse for returning to the house, requesting me to remain in the wood till his return, and split the logs into taggots of a convenient size. I agreed, but internally vowed that, on my return to the house, nothing should prevent me from making a full disclosure to my father. It was true, we had suffered injustice and persecution from unworthy functionaries; but I had heard from his lips the expression of his sympathy for his unfortunate country, and his denouncement of the corrupt servants of the patria as her worst enemies: this was anything but a declaration in favour of Spanish dominion. Francisco re-appeared just as I concluded my task.

"Come, boy," he cried, "you have done famously and with good will, as I see by the sweat on your brow; come, shoulder your axe and follow me, the wood may remain here till some other day."

On our arrival at the hut I saw two mules ready with pack-saddles at the piazza, but the grey was gone, and I looked in vain for Rufino and my father.

"Where are they gone to?" I asked of my companion, with some anxiety.

"Don't be alarmed," replied Francisco, "they are only gone a little before us, we shall soon overtake them if we try."

After receiving some provisions in a saddle-bag which he made fast to his pack-saddle, and altering my appearance as much as possible to that of a *peon*, we struck into the depths of the wood, Francisco making himself very facetious and communicative, as if to amuse me from reflection. He told me that my father, having confided his circumstances to Rufino, they had together agreed upon a plan of life which was to be embraced without loss of time, including myself.

"You will soon have an opportunity of revenging your wrongs, and very soon you may laugh at the persecution of your enemies."

It now struck me as possible that my father had indeed listened to proposals for joining Cisneros, but the idea was again shaken when I perceived that there were no marks upon the track on which we proceeded of recent passengers. Francisco laughed when I made the observation.

"Thinkest thou, boy," he answered, "that I don't know what I am about? Fear not we shall not lose ourselves, I am only taking a short cut, we shall soon come up with Rufino; though, to say the truth," he added, laughing, as he cudgelled his unwilling beast, "they are so much better mounted that it is possible we may not overtake them after all. But courage! what then? we have good store here in the bags, and I have credit at more than one *pulperia* on the road." Though I saw plainly that I should not soon rejoin my father, I entertained little apprehension on his account, concluding that an abrupt disclosure was all that Rufino and his comrade wished to avoid for the present.

Travelling as fast as our slow but untiring animals would permit us to do, on the rude tracks or in the *quebradas* by which our course was shaped, we emerged into the village of El Valle, that is, a league or so to the right of Caracas, which we avoided. Crossing from thence to the Petares road, we alighted at nightfall at the same hut near the *Silla*, from which Rufino and I were started just before we entered the *quebrada* where you witnessed his fate. Here we found a negro from Caracas waiting for us with a mule-load of plantains and cocoa-nuts. He informed Francisco that Rufino had passed some hours before on his way to head-quarters in company with another, and he added some instructions purporting to be the injunctions of the padre his master, touching the great care and precaution to be used with the charge about to remain under his conduct.

"Tell the reverendo," rejoined Francisco, "to dismiss all care on that score, Rufino can answer for it, that I know what I am about."

Meanwhile the load which had been left on the ground in such a state as to be transferred *en masa* to the back of a mule baiting beside it, without its being necessary to do more than tighten a *sobrecarga* or surcingle, was placed upon the animal, and its security being sufficiently ascertained, the negro returned to Caracas, bearing with him Francisco's *besamanos* to father Isperque.

The reader will, by recurring to the opening pages of 'Scenes in Columbia' in the last October number, be enabled to identify this person with the intendant priest of the market-place, where Rufino was first introduced to his acquaintance as the driver of a donkey.

Trying to get round the skirts of Petares, where there was a strong detachment of military, we fell in with a party of soldiers where Francisco had not expected to find them. They examined our appearance, and put some questions to us which savoured more of bantering than suspicion; but Francisco's carelessness of demeanour, and perfect self-possession were imperturbable till he detected one of them in the act of stealing a cocoa-nut from his mule's burden. In a moment his coolness was changed into the most horrible agitation; he sprang upon the man like a tiger, and laying hold of the *mochila* or havresack into which the cocoa-nut had been transferred, he began to exert his voice and strength so furiously, calling out for protection and striving to regain possession of his property, that the soldier relinquished his hold and endeavoured to pacify him. The goods restored we were suffered to proceed without further molestation, but Francisco did not immediately recover from his excitement. Putting the laden mule before his own, he urged them both onward with heel and staff till they put forth their best trot, earnestly calling on me to do likewise, and keep

up with him—no small undertaking with the miserable animal allotted to me.

The jogging pace at which we hastened forward discovered before long new sources of annoyance and alarm to Francisco, who, since the attempted robbery, had not ceased to look behind him in continual apprehension of pursuit. The soldier who abstracted the cocoa-nut had so forced and damaged the hamper, that the contents began to escape in detail; a circumstance which, in his anxiety to proceed, and the incessant glancing of his eyes to the rear, he would have suffered to pass unnoticed. But as soon as I perceived it, I dismounted, called out to him to stop; and picking up a cocoa-nut and two or three plantains strewn on the road, I made haste to replace them, and assist in repairing the breach in the damaged *tercio*. "*Malhaya la fruta!* I wish the devil had the load," exclaimed the mestizo, whose vexation was only equalled by his fears. "Art thou sure, boy, that nothing but that cocoa was taken by the soldiers? If a single sample of the fruit we are conducting has fallen into their hands, except by the special aid of heaven, we may expect to roll gory carcasses in this dust before many minutes." Just at this moment a paroxysm, similar to that which the attempted robbery had induced, took possession of him. "*Voto à dios!*" he cried, flying at me, "you'll blow us all up! See, if he has not put his lighted tobacco on the fardle." He accompanied these words with so violent a push that I fell on my back, leaving a lighted cigar on one of the tercios, from which Francisco removed it with all haste, flinging it into the bush as far as possible. The cigar had been lighted where we met the soldiers, but Francisco's mind had been too much occupied with his fears and anxiety, since its equilibrium was destroyed, to notice till then that I was smoking. What can be the reason, thought I, as I got on my legs again, of this extraordinary tenderness for his rubbish of a load?

The soldiers, the cigar, and my overthrow, in succession, occurred, but failed in suggesting a probable surmise as to the cause. He is either a little touched in the head, was my conclusion, or one of the most pious of mortals. Can it be that the injunctions conveyed to him from the Padre have made them sacred in his eyes? If so, he is a greater fool than I took him for. Thus argued I with respect to him: for my own part, I resolved that a *padre's* was not more forbidden fruit than any other neighbour's property; and as Francisco had thought proper to repulse me so uncivilly before I had returned the last plantain to the *tercio*, I also resolved to ascertain whether a *padre's* fruit had a finer flavour than that of other folks: it was a fine looking plantain, and had the colour of a melting ripeness; that appearance which they assume when their flavour and sweetness are richest.

Francisco, having taken precautions to prevent a recurrence of accidents, mounted and proceeded as before. My officiousness had received such a damper, that I had already climbed to my packsaddle, leaving him to finish his job by himself, and waiting impatiently till he got on, and gave me room to commence upon my plantain.

"*Vamos, pica, pica!* Come on, boy; don't lag," called out my companion, as if I were under his orders; but I did not move a bit the faster, and I even muttered to myself that I should not go with him at all if I did not like it. Such thoughts, however, quickly yielded to re-

flection: I had forgotten that I was a deserter—and then, where was my father? Resignation was all that remained for it: I sighed, and began to eat my plantain.

“Now I’ll lay that my captain won’t guess the exact flavour of the priest’s *maduro*; what think you was the first bite like?”—“Like a mouthful of gunpowder,” I answered, gravely, to the petrification of the narrator, who remained with all his eyes opened upon me with surprise at my sagacity.

“Neither more nor less, Señor, however you came by that knowledge.” The way I adopted, as it looked so very ripe, was to cut off the point, and squeeze out the fruit into my mouth, but I only extracted a cartridge by the ball, amidst an accompaniment of loose powder. All doubts, if I entertained any, as to the nature of our destination, were now superfluous. Yet I could not help being amused at the idea of the reverendo’s fruit, and the surprise they would occasion the soldiers, if perchance they had contrived to secrete a few, and reserved them for roasting. Nor did I suffer myself to fall in the rear so much as I had done; but exerting my heels, I contrived to endow my crazy old mule with an activity quite juvenile, to the marvel of my companion.

I no longer wondered at the apprehensions of Francisco, but found myself infected with his mania for looking behind. Every instant I expected to hear a fearful explosion rising from the bosom of the woods; (for ten minutes had scarcely elapsed since we lost sight of the bivouac :) or that the soldiers would appear in pursuit of us, their mouths full of powder, and their eyes full of fury. In short, knowing how we were likely to be dealt with, if taken, I became as nervous as Francisco; nor did I feel at ease till, leaving the beaten track, we had threaded the woods, and followed so many intricacies and *quebradas*, that we could not be traced by anything but a bloodhound.

POLAR SCENES.

No. III.

My second number of Polar fragments closed with our magnificent bear-hunt at Port Bowen. On the following morning the lifeless carcass was brought to the ships in the sledge, and the naturalists commenced measuring, skinning, and preparing the skeleton for the British Museum. It was cold work. The Esquimaux, when suffering from the intensity of the weather, during an operation of this kind, make fresh incisions in the body, into which they thrust their hands, and there leave them until the blood circulates—an odd way of restoring suspended animation. The luxury of a towel is superseded by the delicate process of licking the slimy matter off their encrusted hands. The bear weighed fourteen hundred pounds.

In December two experiments were made with Daniel’s hygrometer by our much-lamented friend Captain Foster, to ascertain whether any moisture existed in the atmosphere, but none could be detected. On the 21st, the wind being light from the northward, with a perfectly clear sky, the instrument was again exposed until both thermometers

indicated the temperature of the atmosphere, which was 30° below zero. The freezing mixture, muriate of lime and snow, was then applied to the covered ball. The ether soon became frozen, and the thermometer immersed in it was 46° below zero, without the slightest appearance of deposit. The experiment was subsequently repeated with similar results.

Poor Foster! Speaking of those experiments brings him to my recollection with painful fidelity, although I have often thought of him and regretted his premature death. I have his slender form at this moment before me, wrapped, as I have seen him, in his long cloak with a seal-skin cap closely confined to the ears, and a lantern in his hand, pursuing his lonely path along the ice, in the most inclement weather, to the observatory. There were few officers in the service whose minds could have been more highly cultivated than Foster's, and although he had a mild blue eye with a corresponding complexion, almost delicately fair, his features were not the less manly or intellectual. His smile and tone bespoke him every inch the gentleman; and the anxious expression of his yet more anxious mind evince that searching after knowledge which had so successfully identified itself with his short career. Foster, had he lived, would have been a distinguished navigator; he was an excellent officer, the best nautical scholar I ever knew, and a good astronomer. He often declared, poor fellow, that if ever he had the misfortune to fall overboard he should sink like a musket. In descending the river Chagres, he overbalanced himself, fell from the gunwale of the canoe into the rapids, and went down like a ball of lead.

The commencement of every month was always hailed with joy as a kind of era in our voyage, not that it brought with it any thing new, or that it differed from any of the preceding months, but it was a step, aye a stride in our advancement to summer, when we should be freed from the iron fetters of the ice which imprisoned us, and then it would more apparently depend on the distance gained in the day than the time required to accomplish it. Such is, and ever will be, the opposite feelings by which we are, under different circumstances, governed. The winter months cannot glide by too rapidly, whereas, during the short period of our navigable season, how fleeting do they appear! It was gratifying nevertheless to find our little colony complaining that they had not time to do a hundred things they wished to do, and yet I have been asked almost every week since my return, how in the world we contrived to employ ourselves.

As the spring advanced, parties of the officers left the ships at a much earlier hour every day, each taking a different route, some to look after minerals, others in search of game; and those who waited until the sun would do more for them in one day than they could do without him in a month, satisfied themselves with strolling up the highest mountain to catch a glimpse of the southern horizon. On the 1st of February his refracted visage appeared as an avant-courier with manifest tidings of the approaching ruler of light, when we should again warm ourselves in the glory of his reflected rays.

The crew of the expedition were, at this period, more particularly employed, when the cold was not too intense, erecting a monument upon one of the hills on the northern boundary of the harbour, coin-

manding a view of the entrance on each side, and within a short distance of the observatory.

At length, after an interval of one hundred and thirteen days, we saw the sun, and a glorious sight it was ! for the ice, from the sombre, subdued, purple shade of twilight now shone forth in silvery brightness, giving animation to a scene which had been for many months quiet almost to sadness. Nature now began to reveal herself, not by the gradual progress of other climes, but with that magic rapidity so peculiar to the northern regions. Her pure mantle of white was disappearing swiftly, and the delicate little *saxifraga oppositifolia* would soon shoot forth its small purple flower through the sterile rocky soil of the arctic clime. In no part of the globe can a man feel himself so entirely dependent on the invisible Hand by which it is governed as in the Polar Regions, for in the habitable world so much is done by art that we almost imperceptibly lose sight of the great workings of nature, but here we feel that it is only by supernatural power that we can be released from the prison which she has herself formed. And here also we perceive the insignificance of man when we contemplate the wonderfully rapid changes which the sun makes in a day ; changes which the moral strength of the universe could not accomplish, if united for that purpose, in a century, and it is also under such circumstances that one is apt to reflect on the mutability of human affairs. I confess that until the operations of my mind were awakened by such scenes, I seldom indulged in thoughts thrown back upon the past or absent, but I am now sensible that " the action of the mind upon itself " is salutary and beneficial to the understanding.

About this time one of the officers discovered about an acre and a half of withered grass ; of course we all went to see it, and all wondered if it could be made productive, and what might be sown in it. An Irishman voted for making a potato garden of it. Some good specimens of fossils, granite, jasper, quartz, and mica were already found, although the thermometer continued very low. Towards the middle of March, two of the officers discovered a deep ravine at the head of the harbour of singular beauty ; in fact, the character of the surrounding land was now developing itself with such delightful changes that we no longer regarded it as the unproductive soil with its frozen coat of snow.

A short time after this discovery I set out to visit the glen with a light heart, a lively companion, and a small flask of brandy. Our route lay along a smooth surface of ice, over which the snow had been accumulating for eight months ; no waving fields of corn, stunted brush-wood, or running stream relieved the eye, nevertheless the morning was very fine, and the soft touches which were reflected on the neighbouring valleys presented a lively contrast to the cold unvaried line of snow-capped hills. The sun, pursuing his trackless course along the margin of a clear blue sky, shone brightly on the surrounding objects, dispensing more particularly to our little colony a cheerful aspect, and giving it once more the appearance of life, health, and animation. The rocks were worn into fantastic forms, some pierced through like arches, others, high-towering in lofty pinnacles, were more like extensive ruins mouldering into decay than the rugged face of nature ; and here and there large patches of ice, from which the snow

had but recently disappeared, lay scattered, as it were, upon the sides of the hills, basking in the meridian sunshine, and presenting a silvery lustre not unlike the sparkling brilliancy of a tier of windows when reflecting the splendour of his first appearance on a fine summer's morning.

We were told by those who had been in the ravine, that nature seemed to have confined to this glen every beauty that could render it attractive to the philosopher, the naturalist, or the draftsman, that is to say, within the limits of the Arctic circle. There was nothing in its appearance to distinguish it from the neighbouring ravines. It was a deep chasın, as if by some powerful convulsion the mountain had opened to allow the swelling waters of the interior a passage into the sea; and it was not until you entered it, so narrow was the opening, that its majesty became apparent, and then it was magnificent.

When we entered the glen, the first corresponding reminiscence that struck me was its resemblance to the Devil's Glen in Ireland, but its aspect was widely different, and the majesty of this glen was more apparent because the view of it was not intercepted by a single tree or shrub. It was the native state of the material world in her very wildest primeval form; and the cold, inanimate frozen, waterfall, with its congealed bubbles, which checked our further progress, although deprived of life and sound, looked so like nature sleeping, that we almost unconsciously lowered the tone of our voice lest the slightest noise might awaken her. Immense blocks of granite lay in irregular piles, as they had fallen from the giddy height on either side, and others had so much the appearance of being detached from the sides of the ravine, that it required no small nerve to venture under them with any degree of confidence. Large fragments of hardened earth, or of calcareous substances containing fossilized shells or bones of different animals, more or less broken in their descent, lay promiscuously scattered in our path, affording an irresistible evidence of the devastating power of the sun during his short reign in those regions.

Upon one of those large blocks which seemed chiefly composed of aragonite, we sat down to discuss the contents of our wallets. I have heard it said that one cannot drink Hodgson's pale ale in perfection unless he goes to India to try it; and I say that Donkin's invaluable preserved meat can only be truly estimated for its delicious flavour in the Polar regions. While we were feasting on our scanty portion, and stimulating our inner man with some half-frozen *eau de vie*, a large raven made an abrupt ascent from a cleft in the rocks directly over our heads, and balanced himself with extended wings in the only aperture through which the cloudless sky was visible, the reverberating rocks sullenly echoing his dismal croak, and the driven snow marking more strongly the contrast of his sable plumage.

There are moments when a man feels himself exalted beyond the current of his usual thoughts, and I know of nothing more likely to awaken feelings of this kind, than the quiet contemplation of the beauties of nature, whether we behold her decked in the bright colours of the southern clime, or in her bleak and desolate state; such as she was left by Him who made the earth and all that therein is. For my own part I have silently gazed on the variety of forms she assumes at all periods of the year, and in almost every clime. I have delighted to

look on her on a summer's morning, when the twittering song of the rising lark, interrupting the stillness of the scene, told that the world around me was sunk in repose—when the refreshing atmosphere, perfumed by the wild honey-suckle and thyme, reproved the sluggard and invited the hardy peasant to resume his cheerful labour; and I have also dwelt on her during the long dreary night of a Polar day when she lay coldly shrouded in the darkness and silence of death.

The shadows of the hills almost extended across the harbour before we thought of returning to the ships. The thermometer stood at 4° below zero, and a light southerly breeze added a few degrees to the temperature, which in some measure relieved us from the oppressive weight of our winter clothing. When we arrived on board we were both prepared to do justice to an excellent sirloin of English beef which had been killed nearly a twelvemonth.

A short time after this excursion a large bear came prowling up to the ship at 4 o'clock in the morning, snuffing up the scent by which he had been attracted. I had but just relieved the officer of the middle watch, and the quartermaster and myself were the only persons out of hammocks. I descended as softly as possible to my cabin, took down my gun, which I always kept loaded, dropped a ball into it, put on a percussion-cap, and returned to the quarter-deck. The bear was standing still within forty yards of me; I levelled my fowling-piece and shot him through the heart. It was, I believe, the only instance that had occurred on this or any of the former expeditions, of a bear being killed by a single ball; I had therefore the more sanguine expectation that the specimen would be given to me, especially as there were no more required for the national museums. It was, however, presented by Captain Hoppner to Mr. M'Larne, the surgeon—an equitable gift! It was a cream colour; had but recently shed its coat, and spotless except where the ball had entered.

The spring was now so far advanced that a party was formed for exploring the interior; and in the early part of May, Captain Hoppner and eight men left the ship for that purpose, Lieutenant Sherer and twelve men having previously started with the heavy part of their luggage and provisions, which he deposited at a distance of twenty miles due east from the ships; and as Mr. Sherer would have left that station before Capt. Hoppner could reach it, it fell to my duty to go there for the water-proof tent, &c. Accordingly, the second day after the latter's departure, I received my orders; and although a trip of this kind, over a wild, uncultivated tract of land covered with snow, offered little attraction, still, under all the circumstances of the case, it had sufficient novelty in it to excite very lively feelings; or perhaps I should say, feelings exactly in proportion to the sedentary life we had been leading all the winter.

The weight for each man, comprising his allowance of bread, meat, and grog, a change of flannel, shoes and stockings, fire-wood, and a blanket-bag to sleep in, having been regulated with all but rigid abstinence,—the bustle of weighing, packing, and making portable, occupied the morning of our departure; and in the evening, we left the ships under three hearty cheers from the expedition. The night was fine, the snow crisp and firm, and the ruddy glow in the west promised a

warm day for our repose. It was the first time I had ever travelled with a knapsack on my shoulders, and with my staff in one hand and my fowling-piece in the other, I got over the ground tolerably well; but my shoulders ached intolerably.

Following Mr. Sherer's trail, which was yet fresh in the snow, we pursued our course due east until we arrived at the edge of a very deep ravine which crossed our track at right angles. Here the trail became confused, from which it was evident that our friends had been looking for a safe place to descend; and well they might, for the sides were nearly perpendicular, and the ravine was at least five hundred feet deep. We diverged first to our right, then to our left, but there was not in either direction the print of a man's foot in the snow. I confess I was not a little perplexed: had it been a river instead of a ravine, the disappearance of the trail would have been at once accounted for; but in this case one might have almost imagined that the party had borrowed the wings of Mercury, and taken a flight, knapsacks and all, across the glen.

About two miles farther on we again came on the trail, which led us to a small mound of stones, where it terminated as abruptly as at the edge of the ravine. I now found myself on a wide plain so completely covered with snow that there was not a vestige of a rock to be seen in any quarter of the compass. I never beheld so wide a waste, desolate and cheerless: my men were fatigued—we had been travelling for nine hours—often sinking up to our knees in the snow, the surface of which, being hard and crisp, deceived us; and yet, knowing I should have to cross the ravine, I determined on doing so before we bivouacked. Returning, therefore, to the formidable pass, I led the way, doubtful in my own mind, when I glanced at the frightful depth, whether, with the load we carried, it would be possible to preserve our equilibrium. Still, if one party had crossed it, another could; and this reflection gave me what I felt I stood in need of—steadiness and nerve. When I reached the bottom, I looked up and saw my men still lingering at the top: at length they began to feel ashamed of themselves, and one of them observing (what I had but recently turned over in my mind), "If our officer can do it, so can we,"—commenced the descent, followed by all but one of the party, who quietly seated himself at the edge, and swore he'd be d—d if he'd risk his precious life. I affected to take no notice of my unruly gentleman, and ascended the opposite side with my men, proceeding, the moment we had rested ourselves, on our journey, and in a few minutes the intervening ridge shut us out of his view. Then I ordered the tent to be pitched, after having travelled fifteen miles. In any other country, double, aye, treble the distance, might have been accomplished with less difficulty or fatigue. I was not under the slightest uneasiness respecting the insubordinate, for I guessed he would soon get tired of his company; and in half an hour he made his appearance, looking very like a fool: as he was a good soldier, and expressed his contrition; I pardoned his offence.

This is, by many degrees, the most delightful part of a journey in the Polar regions. I do not know what it may be in other countries, but let any man travel for eleven hours over such land as this, with fifty pounds strapped to his shoulders, sinking suddenly, and with a sickening

sensation, up to his middle in the snow every third step he takes,—and if he do not feel the luxury of a bivouack, he must be made of iron,—and at such a moment, how delightful it is to prepare for the encampment,—to feel that you are on the point of making a good supper, and stretching your weary limbs at their full length under the shelter of your tent, when the gravelly soil would be softer than the very finest eider down bed to the prince in his palace, and your sleep as sound as the sleep of the hardy mountaineer.

On a journey in the Polar regions one is obliged to reverse the order of nature; for the heat of the sun, and its dazzling effect on the snow, obliged us to travel all night, and sleep during the day. The moment the order was given to halt, we all threw ourselves on the ground, and reclined on our knapsacks until sufficiently refreshed to begin our preparations. Then followed the bustle and activity of pitching the tent, making the fire, preparing the supper, and arranging, with careful impartiality, the scanty portion of food for each man. In a few minutes the welcome steam issued from the cocoa-kettle,—we crawled into our tent, closed the curtains, made a hearty meal, and warmed our movable lodging with the smoke from our pipes.

In a short time my companions were completely enveloped in their blanket-bags, and each resting his head on the hip of his comrade, sank into a deep sleep, unconscious of their fatigue or the rugged bed on which they lay. It was some time before I could banish from my mind the novelty of my position, or my anxiety lest I should return to the ships without being able to fulfil my orders. I was in search of a water-proof tent,—a speck, as it were, in the horizon,—the bearing of which I could not now possibly calculate on, for I could not tell how much I might have altered my course since I left the ships. These disquieting ruminations, and the heat of the sun as it increased its altitude, added to the noisy slumbers of my companions, made me restless; and gladly would I have sought relief in the open air, but that I was wedged in the innermost part of the tent, from which I could not escape without disturbing my men. At length the objects faded gradually from my sight,—my eyes were dim,—my vision and my thoughts confused,—and in the ramblings of my drowsy imagination, I fell into a refreshing sleep, from which I did not awake until the sun had long passed the meridian.

While the cook was preparing our breakfast, I reconnoitred our position, and within less than a quarter of a mile, I again discovered not only the trail, but the spot where Captain Hoppner had bivouacked. It is impossible to describe my delight,—I actually danced with joy; and hastening back to my men, we made a cheerful breakfast, struck the tent, and pursued the track until we arrived at the station, about six miles from where we had encamped. Captain Hoppner had crossed no less than six deep ravines, whereas I had only crossed one: so much for my good fortune in having lost his trail. We returned to the ships so much fatigued, that had I been asked when I went to my cabin, what time I wished to be called, I should have replied, "This day three months."

MILITARY LAWS OF HONOUR OF THE BRITISH AND FRENCH ARMY.

THERE has lately been promulgated to the Army the result of a court-martial, held upon the conduct of an officer towards an Ensign of the same corps; the whole tenor of which affair presents so striking and practical a commentary upon the wise and rational understanding on which the law of honour is established and upheld in the British Army, and so admirably illustrates the gentlemanlike spirit of that law, in contradistinction to the vain-glorious bravado and ferocity which causes so many duels in the French service, that we cannot refrain from calling the reader's attention to the case, at the same time that we sincerely disclaim any discussion of the unfortunate occurrences which led to the assembling of the court-martial, or indeed of any part of the affair, excepting in the abstract, and as it displays the generous and judicious principles upon which the honour of a British officer is supported and maintained.

We believe we are fully borne out and warranted in stating, that to a Frenchman, the charges preferred against the officer, whose conduct formed the subject of this court-martial, would appear perfectly incomprehensible, inasmuch as they arose, as it would appear, merely out of a breach of civility from one officer to another at the mess table of the regiment.

But incomprehensible as such a charge would be to the conception of a French officer, who would regard the matter as quite distinct from the interference of authority, and referable to no other arbitration or judgment than sword or pistol; yet, on what a respectable and gentlemanlike footing must the mess, by which in fact is meant the society of the officers of a British regiment, be conducted, when a mere violation of courtesy by one officer towards another, on account of some hasty discussion, or private enmity, becomes immediately a question for the grave and patient investigation of a military tribunal, whose decision is invested with the important power of ruining for ever the character, as well as professional prospects, of the individual arraigned before it. We have already disclaimed the slightest intention of entering into any of the merits of this case, excepting for the purpose of showing its bearing upon the habits of British officers; but there is a part of the sentence so important to this object, so creditable to the feelings of the court, and so explanatory of the sentiments generally received as our military code of honour, that it may be permitted to transcribe them. It was thus—

“The Court, having passed judgment on the prisoner ———, is induced, from the very high character given him by various officers under whom he has served; who have all borne testimony to his professional zeal, and irreproachable conduct in various situations of high trust and responsibility, as well as to his uniformly gentlemanly behaviour previous to the present proceedings, to recommend him to his Majesty's clemency. The Court cannot close its proceedings without expressing its regret, that the apology made by the prisoner to the officers of the ——— regiment, in the mess-room, was not ordered to be extended to the prosecutor, the party actually insulted; and, further, that the prosecutor, a young and inexperienced officer, did not receive that support, countenance, and advice from his commanding officer when referred to,

which might, in the opinion of this Court, have obviated the necessity for these proceedings. The Court is likewise of opinion, that as far as it has had opportunity of judging, the conduct of the prosecutor, under the very trying circumstances in which he was placed, has been perfectly correct."

Now, there is a paternal tone in this opinion, which springs from a principle of honour unknown, we may confidently say, in any army but our own. We find in its expressions every allowance made for indiscreet and hasty passion in an officer whose professional conduct had been heretofore unblamed, but above all, who had produced proofs of *uniformly gentlemanly behaviour* during his service in the army; while at the same time we discover a tender and considerate solicitude for preserving unblemished the reputation of a young man of inexperience in the commencement of his military career. But the most striking part of the opinion of the court is to be found in the remarks relative to the advice and guardianship of officers of rank over those placed under their care, at the same time that they are subjected to their command. However difficult this responsibility, and however apparently unreasonable the charge imposed upon the judgment as well as upright intentions of the senior officers of our regiments, in watching over the honour of youths just emancipated from control, whether of a domestic or of a public education, still it is a principle enforced by our military authorities, and rigidly adhered to at all times by our officers, when assembled in their quality of administrators of the laws of honour towards each other. It is indeed a recognized rule of our service, that from the moment a young gentleman joins his regiment, he is made aware that a friend and adviser is at his side, bound by the regulation of the service, as well as induced by the habits in which his own life has been passed, to protect him from annoyance, to superintend his interests, and, with the solicitude of a guardian, to preserve inviolate that honour upon which his yet unknown character depends; while he is equally prompt to check any disposition to bravado, which young men are occasionally disposed to assume towards each other during the first years of their liberation from the ordinary restraints to which their education has subjected them, and to caution him against mistaking a haughty or overbearing demeanour for an exhibition of proper pride and spirit.

Now, let us compare this state of things with the customs and habits of the officers of the French Army, a set of men who, as a body, have earned, by their gallantry in the field, so high a reputation, and whose manners in society are for the most part courteous among themselves, and polite towards strangers.

We must, however, in entering upon this comparison, begin by observing, that great changes have happened within the last half century in the composition of the corps of officers in the armies of France.

Previous to the great Revolution, the French officer was invariably of good family, and as invariably of high breeding and excellent manners. The reign of liberty and equality, in subverting all the institutions of France, made quite as great a change in the composition of the corps of officers as in other servants of the public.

We have a very curious and interesting narrative of the way in which this deplorable change was brought about, in the lately published journal of the present king of the French, when sent down as a young

prince of eighteen years old, to take the command of the regiment of cavalry to which Louis XVI. had appointed him colonel. The very first acts of this hopeful officer were, it seems, by his own account, to break down and destroy all the barriers of proper distinction between the soldiers and officers. He describes in great detail the whole process of *fraternization*, as he termed it, which he laboured to introduce in defiance of the mild though firm and repeated remonstrances of the superior officers of the regiment, who in vain represented that he was not only ruining the discipline of a fine regiment, but was obliterating all those high feelings of honour by which the French officer of the old regime was so eminently remarkable. He triumphantly winds up this part of his narrative by saying, that it ended in the whole of the senior officers resigning their commissions, rather than be accomplices in their own degradation, and the promotion to their vacancies of those inferior officers and private soldiers whose sentiments were the most revolutionary, democratic, and mischievous.

As this affair was only part of the general system of the day, the consequences were everywhere alike, and there never were perhaps a greater set of blackguards than the officers of the great revolution, when their armies first took the field on the German frontier. Buonaparte, who knew better than most men the requisites for supporting the dignity of the military character, had no sooner become securely seated in his usurped throne, than he began to give every possible encouragement to officers of good family and education; and though he could not discard those who had raised him to his imperial eminence, yet in the army, as in every other department of the state, he constantly endeavoured to revive and re-establish the credit of the old nobility and gentry; and it was solely owing to this policy that the officers of the Peninsular War were so different and superior a class of men to those who figured in the first campaigns of the Revolution. During the Restoration of the Bourbons, the manners of the regimental officers became still further improved, and those who remained of the revolutionary school were men whose high reputation in the field, and long experience of service, had rendered them above all ordinary bravado, and therefore the better disposed to amalgamate with the more gentlemanlike habits of their comrades.

The late Revolution of the *Three glorious Days* has destroyed much of the effect of this improvement, by again bringing forward an inferior class with little merit, except their restless political spirit, but even already the endeavour of Louis Philippe to encourage the aristocracy has had some effect upon the army, in advancing the officers of respectability. Such then have been the principal effects of political vicissitude upon the manners of the French officers; nor can it be wondered at that their views of military honour are so completely different from ours, excepting in the single point of a challenge being the necessary result of an insult. With us, a duel is looked upon as a necessary evil for checking the blustering bully, and for protecting, as it were by a common alliance, men whose bravery does not render them offensive in their intercourse with society, or disposed to quarrel with others: with us it is no feather in a man's cap to have killed a brother officer;—but with the French, it would seem quite the reverse; and indeed a duel is almost necessary to prove that courage which, with us, is taken for granted until impeached by undeniable evidence.

There is a passage in one of those entertaining letters from France, to be found in the correspondence of Dr. Smollett, when travelling for his health, which describes with such strong colouring, and such just animadversion, the spirit of duelling in France, as it prevailed in the early part of the reign of George the Third, that we cannot better conclude these remarks than by laying it before the reader, with an expression of regret that the chivalric spirit, blameable and absurd as it was, which had led to so distorted an interpretation of honour as caused those savage encounters among the officers of the French army, has so nearly passed away, leaving behind nothing but its ferocity, unmitigated by its generous spirit, and undisguised by that mask of courtesy and high breeding, by which its deformity was at least partially concealed, and the feelings of humanity in some degree preserved. The passage in Smollett runs thus:—

“A lad of good family no sooner enters into the service than he thinks it incumbent upon him to show his courage in a rencontre. His natural vivacity prompts him to hazard in company every thing that comes uppermost, without any respect to his seniors or betters; and ten to one but he says something which he finds it necessary to maintain with his sword. The old officer, instead of checking his petulance, either by rebuke or silent disapprobation, seems to be pleased with his impertinence, and encourages every sally of his presumption. Should a quarrel ensue, and the parties go out, he makes no efforts to compromise the dispute, but sits with a pleasing expectation to learn the issue of the rencontre. If the young man is wounded, he kisses him with transport, extols his bravery, puts him into the hands of the surgeon, and visits him with great tenderness every day until he is cured. If he is killed on the spot, he shrugs up his shoulders, says ‘*Quel dommage! c’étoit un aimable enfant!*’ Ah! patience!’ and in three hours the defunct is forgotten. You know in France, duels are forbid on pain of death; but this law is easily evaded. The person insulted walks out; the antagonist understands the hint, and follows him into the street, where they jostle, as if by accident, draw their swords, and one of them is either killed or disabled before any effectual means can be used to part them. Whatever may be the issue of the combat, the magistrate takes no cognizance of it, at least it is interpreted into an accidental rencontre, and no penalty is incurred on either side. Thus the purpose of the law is defeated by a most ridiculous and cruel connivance. The merest trifles in conversation—a rash word, a distant hint, even a look or smile of contempt, is sufficient to produce one of these combats; but injuries of a deeper dye, such as terms of reproach, the lie direct, a blow, or even the menace of a blow, must be discussed with more formality. In any of these cases the parties agree to meet in the dominions of another prince, where they can murder each other without fear of punishment.

“An officer who is struck, or even threatened with a blow, must not be quiet until he either kills his antagonist, or loses his own life. A friend of mine (a Nissard), who was in the service of France, told me that some years ago one of their captains, in the heat of passion, struck his lieutenant. They fought immediately: the lieutenant was wounded and disarmed. As it was an affront that could not be made up, he no sooner recovered of his wounds, than he called out the captain a second time. In a word, they fought five times before the combat proved decisive: at last the lieutenant was left dead on the spot. This was an event which sufficiently proved the absurdity of the punctilio that gave rise to it. The poor gentleman who was insulted and outraged by the brutality of the aggressor, found himself under the necessity of giving him a further occasion to take away his life.”

NEW MACHINE FOR GUN-EXERCISE IN THE NAVY.

Two machines for this purpose are now on board the *Excellent* at Portsmouth, of which we propose to give a short account.

The one has been left in England by Lieut. Arthur Wakefield, now serving on a foreign station. His absence must prevent so detailed an account being given of it as could be wished. When very young, serving as a midshipman in the *Hebrus* frigate, commanded by the late Capt. Edmund Palmer, his attention was drawn to the benefit of precision in firing, in consequence of the gunner of the *Shannon* frigate being placed in the *Hebrus*, and whose attention to the subject was very remarkable, as had been that of Sir Philip Broke when in command of that frigate; and the celebrated victory, in capturing the American frigate, is believed to be due in great measure to the particular attention of Sir Philip and the gunner to exercising the crew at target practice.

Lieut. Wakefield's attention was thus drawn to the subject at an early age; and it is understood that he has been a constant study of his professional life. He has stated that he has learned much from a Spanish work on the subject, not generally known in England. His opinion was that Government did not allow enough powder to keep a crew in sufficient exercise at the guns; his object therefore was to exercise a crew more than could be done by firing with cannon with the quantity of powder allowed. It is not known whether he did it sooner, but when appointed to the command of the *Conflict* by Commodore Bullen, on the coast of Africa, in 1826 he laid a musket-barrel on a cannon, and exercised his men in pointing and firing with musket-ball, but using their eyes and hands as much as possible to that instrument which they would have to use in action. Upon his return to England in January, 1828, his plan was made known at Plymouth.

Having paid off the *Conflict* at that port, on his arrival in London, in March, 1828, he not only memorialised the Admiralty to adopt his system of gun-exercise throughout the service, but he caused a model of his machine for this purpose to be placed at the Admiralty. The model was made in brass by Mr. James Easton, manufacturer, at the Grove, Guilford-street, Southwark, and was inspected, it is believed, by his Majesty, then at the head of the Board, by the late Sir Robert Spencer, by Sir George Cockburn, and by various officers.

Lieut. Wakefield was soon after appointed First of the *Rose*, commanded by Capt. Sir Eaton Traillor, which brig carried out the late Sir Charles Schomberg to the Cape station; and on board this brig he again had the opportunity of exercising the crew in the manner already described. In the mean time he had recommended the system to the late Capt. Bingham, then commanding the *Thetis* on the South American station. An officer of that ship has stated to Lieut. Wakefield, that had Capt. Bingham lived to have come home, he would have reported his opinion to the Admiralty in a manner which would have done credit to the invention. The *Rose* went from the Cape to Bermuda, where the Admiral (Sir Charles Ogle) examined her crew in gun-exercise, and in a report to the Admiralty expressed his high opinion of their quickness and precision in firing.

Lieut. Wakefield remained First of the *Rose* until the 30th of September, 1830, when Admiral Sir Edward Colpoys invited him to serve under him in his flag-ship, the *Winchester*. Whether whilst in the *Rose*, or when in the *Winchester*, is not known, but he made considerable alterations in his machine, placing the musket-barrel in the centre of a wooden gun, and fixing the carriage upon a platform, giving it two motions by means of elliptical wheels. He stated himself, previous to the sailing of the *Thunderer*, that he had been greatly assisted by the engineer at Bermuda in these improvements; and did we know this gentleman's name we would gladly give it, as we are sure that Lieut. Wakefield is the last man to assume anything which is not due to him. But the first invention of this principle, and the many years' practice, and the first application to the Admiralty, are three

attached to his first machine, previous to its receiving the addition of the platform, but then it ought to be remembered that Lieutenant Wakefield had modified his plan, not alone from the experience of many years' practice, but with the approbation of the late Admiral Sir Edward Colpoys, under whom he was serving as first Lieutenant, but probably at the suggestion of many brother officers; and there are yet some, and amongst them one of the most experienced and celebrated officers of the service, Captain C. Richardson, C.B., who prefer that the men should be habituated exactly to a cannon and its carriage in every respect, and by no means think well of this exercising gun being made light and differing from the cannon itself. It must also be borne in mind that Captain Maitland was only in command of the Sparrowhawk (although appointed in June) from November, 1832, to April, 1833, thus having but a few months' experience of its practice, against Lieutenant Wakefield's seven years, from 1826 to 1833; and that these trials have taken place in the absence of the latter, without his having it in his power to relate the result of his long practice; and indeed it would not be doing justice to Captain Maitland if it were not stated that, notwithstanding the report from the officers of the Excellent in favour of his machine, notwithstanding the adoption of that report by the Admiralty,—notwithstanding the order which he has received to construct guns for exercise upon his plan, that “he has delayed the construction of them in order that Lieutenant Wakefield may have an opportunity of again bringing his plan before the Admiralty, as his object is that the plan most approved of should be adopted for the benefit of the Service, his having been unfortunately on half-pay and residing in Scotland from 1828 until he joined the Sparrowhawk at the end of 1832, precluded him from making further experiments in exercising seamen upon the plan which he had previously used in the Heron in 1827;” but in this Lieutenant Wakefield has had the advantage, having been the whole time employed. It is due also to Captain Maitland to state, that no sooner did he find out that Lieutenant Wakefield had first adopted the plan, than he instantly wrote to the Admiralty, informing them of the fact, and disclaiming all credit to himself in the invention. This is what ought to be between naval officers, and we are sure that no other rivalry can exist between the three officers whom we have named, Captain Smith, Captain Maitland, and Lieutenant Wakefield, than the desire to render the machine the most efficient for the benefit of the Service. Whoever may be at the Admiralty, we can have no doubt but that Lieutenant Wakefield will immediately be brought forward so as to put into further practice his invention; and that although the platform has been discarded by the report from the officers of the Excellent, the opinion of Captain Wellesley, and the liberal conduct of Captain Maitland, in waiting until it can be again tried under Lieutenant Wakefield's direction, will not be suffered to pass by unheeded. Early in the month of February a paragraph went the round of the newspapers stating that Captain Maitland was the inventor of this system; so far from the paragraph coming from that officer, he never even heard of it until his attention was called to it by Lieutenant B. Haines about the 1st of March.

We cannot close this notice without making an observation as it regards the high-minded conduct of Captain Wellesley. He and Lieutenant Wakefield were midshipmen together, serving under the broad pendant of Sir Thomas Hardy in the *Superb*; afterwards they served together in the *Owen Glendower*, commanded by the lamented Sir Robert Spencer—service again made them shipmates. Lieutenant Wakefield was First Lieutenant of the *the Chester*, serving under the command of Captain Wellesley. On this wheels, in the absence of Lieutenant Wakefield, and consequently without his knowledge, Captain Wellesley has stepped forward to defend his inventions; and has pointed out the advantages of the platform; and he has used as we are sure of his offices to prevent any misunderstanding arising between the Lieutenant and Captain Maitland, in doing which, it may be fairly said of him, many years' practice benefited the Service.

the Orestes, while lately employed as senior officer in the Douro, under the most delicate and embarrassing circumstances, are here fully detailed and corroborated by documents of much historical value and interest.

A TOUR ON THE PRAIRIES—BY THE AUTHOR OF THE SKETCH BOOK.

Mr Washington Irving could not handle any subject without endowing it with grace and interest. The charming volume before us contains an account of a tour made to the far West, and comprising a visit to the Buffalo Prairies. It is put forth as "a simple statement of facts, pretending to no high wrought effect, but the facts are all life and novelty, and the effect in the highest degree pleasing. Characteristic traits of the vast and remarkable region visited by the author, and of its tenants, human and animal, abound in this unartificial "Sketch Book," and the scene of one of the most powerful of Cooper's novels derives fresh illustration and interest from the living pictures of his eminent countryman and contemporary.

MELANIE AND OTHER POEMS—BY N. P. WILLIS—EDITED BY BARRY CORNWALL.

In noticing the production of a compatriot of the foregoing, also a successful candidate for literary distinction, both in the New and the "Old Country," it is with regret we feel compelled to abridge our original intentions, and confine ourselves to a simple mention of this attractive volume, which is rich in genuine and affecting poetry. Mr Willis is not less happy in prose than in poetical composition: his spirited papers, under the signature of "Slingsby," which appear in the New Monthly Magazine, attest his facility and power as a prose writer, and we have pleasure in offering, even thus briefly, such testimony to his promising talents as may acquit us of a debt of justice as well as courtesy to our Transatlantic visitor.

COLBURN'S MODERN NOVELISTS.

This collection is the neatest in execution, and promises to be the most valuable in material of its class. The works of the most popular novelists of the day are here republished monthly, at a very moderate rate, revised by their authors, and embellished with plates designed by eminent artists. Four numbers have already issued, including "Pelham," "O'Donnel," and the first portion of "Lionel Lincoln,"—works which, without further comment from us, vouch for the character of the series and recommend it to patronage.

VALPY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND—WORKS OF POPE.

No publisher of the present day has contributed more than Mr Valpy to the diffusion of standard works, through the attractive and accessible medium of cheap, neat, and uniform editions: nor has the judgment with which his selections have been made proved inferior to the spirit and success with which his undertakings have been planned and executed.

The CLASSICAL LIBRARY, already completed, was long a desideratum, and forms a valuable acquisition even to the classical scholar. The edition of SHAKESPEARE, upon a similar plan, claims, and has doubtless found a place in every library in the land: and the HISTORY OF ENGLAND, upon equally national grounds, will obtain, we doubt not, a corresponding circulation. The thirteenth volume of this edition terminates the history, by Hume and Smollett, down to the death of George II., from which period the narrative is to be continued to our times (1835) by the competent pen of the Rev T. S. Hughes—a traveller and writer of distinction. The fourteenth volume contains the commencement of the Reverend Author's labours, which will be concluded in six volumes, completing the history in nineteen volumes. The embellishments are good, and the royal portraits especially are of general interest.

An edition of the *WORKS* of POPE, edited by Dr. Croly, and on a corresponding plan with the foregoing, has also been projected by the same indefatigable publisher. The first number appeared last month, and by the neatness of its execution, the able memoir of Pope by the learned Editor, and the general attraction of the subject, gives most favourable earnest of the completion of this undertaking in a manner equally creditable, and, we hope, profitable to Mr. Valpy.

THE CABINET CYCLOPÆDIA.

This comprehensive series has reached its sixty-fifth number; nor do we perceive that it flags in the choice of subjects or the care with which they have been adapted to the public desire for condensed knowledge, as well as made available to persons of moderate means. The circulation of this work, abroad as well as at home, is deservedly extensive, and will probably tempt its proprietors to carry on the series till the public see reason to cry—"hold! enough!" There is, undoubtedly, much variety of subject, though usually more grave than gay, in these volumes, the more recent of which comprise—"Europe during the Middle Ages,"—"A Discourse on the study of Natural History," (a very agreeable performance): "The Germanic Empire;" "Fall of the Roman Empire;" "England;" and in fine, "Ireland," by Thomas Moore, who in this, the first volume of his congenial story, envelopes himself in the fogs of Hibernian tradition. Whether the author of "Captain Rock" will prove an impartial chronicler of the feuds and follies of his country, is a problem only to be solved by the sequel of this History.

HOWLETT'S PERSPECTIVE TRACING GLASS AND CRAYONS, FOR TAKING OUTLINES FROM NATURE.

This invention, by Mr. Samuel B. Howlett, Chief Military Draughtsman, Ordnance Department, may be confidently recommended as a most correct and simple method of obtaining outlines of landscapes, buildings, statuary, machinery, and, in short, of all the infinite variety of objects which the artist is required to delineate.

For travellers, the whole apparatus shuts up in the form of an elegant quarto volume, one inch in thickness; and the jointed tripod stand is contained in a linen case, twenty-eight inches long.

The chief novelty of this method of obtaining a perspective outline is the crayon, which works as pleasantly upon glass, provided it be perfectly clean, as a pencil upon paper. Hence a free beautiful outline is sketched, so clear that even the most delicate lines may be traced upon very thick paper, when up at the light. An accurate miniature portrait of a bust may thus be easily traced, or a drawing of any object may be made as high and as wide as the arm can range over a glass. It does not appear probable that this method can be surpassed; and it is to be regretted that, owing to its extreme simplicity, the inventor is likely to derive little or no advantage from the time and expense he has devoted to the subject of perspective instruments, beyond the gratification of seeing his invention universally received. Mr. Howlett, in his description of the instrument, has the following remarks:—

"Though there exists a professional prejudice against the employing of mechanical means in obtaining outlines, it would not be easy to show why, in certain cases, the public should be satisfied with mere sketches, when outlines, absolutely perfect, are to be had. Let it be supposed, for example, that the Government were to order engraving to be made, as a national record, of all our cathedrals and principal antiquities, it would be a question whether, instead of hand-sketches, persons, skilful in tracing, should not be employed to prepare perfect outlines by mechanical means, to be afterwards completed by our first artists."

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, April 21, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—The early part of this month Capt. Symonds's newly-constructed frigate the *Pique*, Capt. the Hon. J. Rous, arrived from her experimental cruise off the Western Islands and in the Bay of Biscay, with H.M. ships *Castor* and *Ringdove*. Not having any official or well-authenticated detail of the sailing qualities of these ships, or of the repeated trials of skill between them, I should only mislead your readers if I were to repeat all the reports and opinions which the officers of the three ships entertain of their respective vessels. One thing is certain, the two frigates and sloop are splendid specimens of naval architecture, and do infinite credit to their projectors. The *Pique* experienced extraordinary bad weather, and her main-rigging in consequence was so much worn that it has nearly all been condemned, and new rigging issued. Every possible exertion was made when the weather would permit to set it up: but it got so slack that many officers whose curiosity has attracted to inspect it, only wonder that the main-mast was not sprung: moreover, she lost two anchors off the coast of Spain. The *Pique* is considered to be under-masted, sailed, and manned, for a vessel of 1630 tons. She is still here refitting, to receive and convey the Parliamentary Commissioner, Lord Amherst, to Canada, and will go to Spithead to-morrow, and possibly sail on Thursday, his Lordship having announced his intention of being down this evening, and every one who knows him can vouch for his punctuality. It should be mentioned, that the rope of which the rigging of the *Pique* was composed was the correct weight, and its strength has been tried by the official authorities here, so that no blame can be attributed to any one: the fact is, it was eight or nine years old when issued, being intended for the *Lancaster*, 52, at Plymouth, possibly very dry, and a succession of gales of wind has rendered it not altogether a fair trial.

The *Rhadamanthus*, steam-ship, Commander Evans, arrived from the West Indies on the 6th inst., and after being signalized to tow some dock-yard craft to Weymouth to assist in weighing the *Hound* and *Swallow* revenue-cutters, she returned here, and in an hour or two after proceeded to Woolwich to be put out of commission. The *Rhadamanthus* left Port Royal on the 11th of February, and Bermuda on the 4th of March. The Commander-in-chief, Vice-Admiral Sir George Cockburn, was at the latter place with his flag in H.M.S. *President*; the *Vestal* and *Serpent* were there also. The *Dee*, steamer, and *Thunder*, surveying-vessel, were at Jamaica refitting. The *Wasp* had gone to *Belise* with black troops. The *Arachne* had received her orders to return to England, with permission to call at *Tampico*, *Vera Cruz*, and the *Havannah*, to endeavour to get some freight; the *Fly* was to be relieved by the *Wasp*, and would then return home, calling at *Mexico* and the *Havannah* for the same object. The *Cruiser* and *Racer* had each captured a slave-vessel while cruising off *St. Domingo*. The *Belvidera*, *Rainbow*, *Dispatch*, and *Columbine*, were at *Barbadoes*. The *Skipjack* was cruising. The *Larne* had carried some government money to *Barbadoes*, and was then to go on to *Bermuda*. The *Rhadamanthus* experienced ten days very severe weather on her passage to England.

The *Magicienne*, *Sapphire*, *Tweed*, and *Clio*, have been put in commission, and given to Captains *Mildmay* and *Rowley*, and Commanders *Maitland* and *Richardson*, being the last appointments made by the late Board of Admiralty. The *Sapphire* will be sent to the Mediterranean, the others are not fixed; the *Madagascar* is in dock for commission also, but no officer is yet down.

The Port is overflowing with seamen wanting employment, so that the captains can pick and choose their crews. The *Sapphire* and *Tweed* were nearly manned the day the pendants were hoisted.

The bridge erected across the ferry between Haslar hospital and Gosport was opened to the public yesterday, being Easter Monday; the event was celebrated by a dinner at Anglesey Hotel, Admiral M'Kingley in the chair.

The *Buffalo*, troop-ship, is ordered to be got ready for service again, and the command of her given to Mr. Sadler. She will convey female convicts to Sydney, and an Ordnance Staff for that settlement. Captain Barney of the Royal Engineers, from this garrison, will have the command of that department; and a gentleman named Rogers is nominated as store-keeper. The *Buffalo* is afterwards to go to Trincomalee and be used as an hospital-ship for the sick of the East India squadron.

The large sheers to be substituted for the sheer-hulk are not yet erected in this dock-yard, but are in full progress; the south dock has been enlarged, and the gates widened; the basin cleaned out, and the *Sapphire*, *Magicienne*, *Tweed*, and *Buffalo* are fitting therein.

The Assistant-Master-Attendant has returned from Weymouth, to which place he had been despatched to endeavour to get up the two revenue-cutters that unfortunately got on the ground in that neighbourhood a few weeks ago. The *Swallow* has been lifted and towed into Weymouth, and may be made serviceable again; but the *Hound* has six feet of sand in her, and consequently can never be floated again—they talk of trying to break her up.

The naval and military officers in the garrison got up an amateur play a short time ago, and succeeded admirably: they turned the pit into a comfortable and decent place of resort, and the house being honoured by the presence of many well-dressed ladies, the performers exerted themselves, and most justly received the plaudits of the audience. They promise a repetition.

P.

MR. EDITOR,—The *Magicienne* was cut down at Woolwich by Mr. Oliver Lang, master-shipwright, on his own plan, and not on Capt. Warren's, as stated in the Portsmouth Correspondence in your last number by mistake.

VERITAS.

Sheerness, April 20, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—In consequence of the recent change in the Administration, we are again thrown into the greatest anxiety and suspense. It is expected, amongst Naval circles, that Lord Auckland will be called into the Admiralty. Gratifying, indeed, will it be, if such be the case, to see this most popular nobleman again preside at the head of the Naval department. Whosoever may be appointed to hold that high and responsible situation, we trust he will strive to gain the good wishes and respect of the Navy, by giving at least two-thirds of the Promotions and Appointments to *merit*, and not monopolizing his Patronage for his private friends, and those who have nothing but *Parliamentary influence* to recommend them. Such a course would make him popular in the profession, and we might look forward to the claims of meritorious officers being attended to, and rewarded with that promotion for which they have so long and so gallantly served.

Since my last, his Majesty's ships, *Barham*, 50, and *Pearl*, 20, have been put into commission at *Sheerness*, the former by Captain A. L. Corry, and the latter by Commander Hugh Nurse, late of the *Phoenix* steam-vessel; and at *Chatham*, his Majesty's ketch, *Basilisk*, 6, by Lieutenant A. M'Donald, about to sail in a few days for the South American station. The *Ocean*, our flag-ship, has also assumed her summer garb, by getting her lower yards and topmasts up. The *Camperdown*, 106, *Powerful*, '84, and *Russell*, 74, have followed her example, and our harbour once more begins to appear in its natural state, as a Naval arsenal of Great Britain. The *Jupiter*, 50, now sitting at Woolwich, for the conveyance of the new Governor-General to India, will be ready for the reception of his Lordship and

suite in the course of a week or ten days. Lord Heytesbury has appointed Lieutenant-Colonel Bowles to be his Military Secretary, who will take a passage to Calcutta, along with General Sir Henry and Captain Kane, in the Jupiter. It is expected that they will not embark until her arrival at Portsmouth, when she will immediately proceed to her destination.

We have the following ships of war in the Medway:—At Chatham, Chatham, yacht; Sir James A. Gordon, K.C.B., Captain; Basilisk, ketch, (late cutter) Lieutenant A. McDonald commanding, to carry six guns, and to be employed on the South American station, it is said, as a "freight vessel." At Sheerness, Ocean, 80, Captain A. Ellice (flag-ship); Barham, 50, Captain A. L. Corry, in a forward state. In the basin are the Russell, 74, ready for commission, as soon as orders arrive; Pearl, 20, Commander Hugh Nurse, having undergone a thorough repair; Seringapatam, 46, ordered for commission; and Asia, 84, lately brought down from Chatham.

Mr. John Eddy, late Warden of Deptford yard, has been appointed Boat-swain of Sheerness, in consequence of the sudden death of Mr. John Singleton, about three weeks since.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

BETA.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

The Military Service of India.

Meerut, Aug. 1834.

MR. EDITOR,—“Better late than never,” is a very old and a very true saying; and such I may consider this communication, which, though from unavoidable circumstances rather “a day after the fair,” I trust may nevertheless have the desired effect of drawing the attention of Parliament and the nation at large to the “hardship” in one respect, and the “gross injustice” in another, which the whole military service of India, both King’s and Company’s, have long been, and are still subject to, at the hands of the merchant-kings of Leadenhall-street.

To the public, through you, Mr. Editor, I address myself: for what families are there scarcely throughout the British empire (excepting perhaps the chief part of the aristocracy) which have not some near relatives serving in the East; on many of whom aged parents and helpless sisters mainly depend for support, besides, perhaps, a wife and family of their own? Much has been done, and ere this reaches you, much more, I trust, will have been done, towards improving the trade with the East, and the condition of the mercantile community most interested therein, by abolishing the China monopoly and granting free ingress to individuals wishing to reside or try their fortunes in India, the chief benefits of which, however, will result to the mother country. Surely, then, the condition of those who, leaving home, friends, their native land—everything—patiently submit to a species of banishment for years in a climate where existence itself is almost a toil; and this, too, to retain possession for their masters of immense territories, acquired by their blood, or the blood of their fathers—a conquest unprecedented in the annals of history, and now shining the brightest jewel in the British crown—surely, I repeat, the condition of those gallant individuals should have the greatest care and attention bestowed upon it; and whenever circumstances might permit, or justice claim it, every opportunity should be taken of improving it. But has this been the case of late years? No. Instead of evincing anything like gratitude to the army after their eminent services at Bhurtpore, and the no less eminent, but fifty times as

harassing and fatal campaigns in Ava, their honourable masters sent out orders that the pay and allowance of the officers should be diminished at certain stations; that is to say, that the army were to pay the expenses of wars which, but for that army, would, in all probability, have terminated their rule in Hindostan.

Was this gratitude, Mr. Editor? Was it even commonly fair, honest, or just? If they did not think fit to increase the pay of the army, surely, even from motives of self-respect or good policy, they might have refrained from reducing it.

The public are kept lamentably in the dark in England regarding these matters in the East, and unfortunately no junior officers appear to have been called upon to give evidence before the Committee of the House of Commons. As for any evidence which may have been given by old colonels touching the pay, &c. of the lower branches of the service, and its sufficiency, &c., it is perfectly absurd: those old officers do not recollect what it was to be subalterns, and the emoluments and other advantages of subs of their day were very different from those of the present, when pay and allowances are smaller, and servants and supplies far more expensive. That half-batta order, Mr. Editor, whatever old colonels may say to the contrary, has destroyed all faith in, and respect for their masters throughout the Indian army. Respect for themselves alone keeps the latter quiet.

But to return to my subject, from which I have rather digressed, and which has particular reference to the "pay" of the officers of his Majesty's regiments serving in India, and of the Honourable Company's service in general; and to the "hardship" under which the latter, and the "gross injustice" under which the former labour, from the high valuation at which the Company's coin is issued, and the depreciation of its real value in the market.

You must know, Mr. Editor, that in India an officer in the Company's service receives certain allowances, termed "batta," "tentage," "gratuity," &c., to which is also added another item, termed "pay," at so many rupees per diem; the officers of his Majesty's regiments receive the same, except that their "pay" is termed "King's pay," which they are supposed to receive as in England: that is, at so many shillings per diem: but there being no English money in India, it is issued in the country coin of rupees, each valued at 2s. 6d. Now, in making remittances to England, as people are frequently obliged to do, either to relations, or for the support and education of families, or in payment of debts unavoidably incurred, (such as the last two or three changes of uniform,) this rupee, called the "souat," must be first converted into another kind of rupee, called "sicca," valued at 2s. 7½d., or 4½ per cent. higher than the souat: that is, 10-4½ souat for 100 sicca rupees; and even then, neither the merchants nor the government will grant bills at a higher rate of exchange than from about 1s. 9d. to 1s. 10½d. for these sicca rupees, valued, as I have already stated by government, at 2s. 7½d.; but the souat rupees the King's officers are forced to receive as 2s. 6d. of their English or "King's pay;" and in the lower provinces, at Dinapore, Burhampore, Chintarah, and Calcutta, where the sicca rupee only is current, they are forced to receive that sicca rupee as 2s. 7½d. of their King's pay; and thus the loss they sustain in making remittances amounts to about 2-7ths, or, perhaps, (if the charges of commission, &c. by the agency-houses, and the conversion of the souat rupees into sicca be considered,) to nearer 3-8ths out of every month's King's pay, or part thereof so remitted. Now this, Mr. Editor, is what I call "gross injustice:" their coin is forced upon officers at a nominal and high valuation, and the very government by which it is issued will not give within 2-7ths or more of that valuation, which it thus publicly confesses to be a mere nominal one!

And now for a word on the "hardship" of the case, as regards the Company's officers, though there is no actual injustice in it with them: they receive their pay at so many rupees per diem, not as so many shillings of

English money converted into rupees, but merely as so many rupees ; however, when they wish to make remittances, the loss is just the same to them as to the King's officers, as far as the depreciated value of the rupee in the market is concerned : though it certainly is not issued to them as a supposed equivalent for pay in British coin : the loss, however, is the same ; and since the "Half-batta" Order, and the failure of so many houses of agency in Calcutta, bringing ruin upon thousands, it is by no means too much to expect that a government which has always boasted of its liberality and anxiety for the comfort and welfare of its servants should step forward to their assistance. To induce them to do this, memorials are gone into the Court of Directors from the officers of their army, petitioning that the local government may be empowered to grant bills upon them (the Court of Directors) to the amount of their pay, at an exchange of, I believe, 2s. the rupee, which would save them not only a considerable portion of the ruinous loss I have above specified, but the risk, now very great, of losing their all in any transactions with the few remaining mercantile houses.

Attempts have also been made to get up memorials to the King in Council by his Majesty's regiments, but they were quashed in the very beginning, by its being intimated that references on the subject had already been made, and that such memorials, &c., would savour too strongly of "combination," of which charge his Majesty's regiments *must* be kept clear ; and it was, I have heard, moreover hinted, that the only way to effect so desirable an object was through Parliament and the leading public journals in England ; all complaints on the subject at the Horse Guards having been met with a cold rebuff. If, however, the feeling at the Horse Guards be not really hostile, (and I can scarcely believe it to be so,) I trust that Lord Hill, or his successor, whoever he may be, will not only step forward and deny it, but publicly exert himself, to the utmost of his power, towards obtaining the object dwelt on in this letter, and which, my dear Mr. Editor, from the circumstance of your's being one of the leading journals of the day, and open in particular to all subjects of a military nature, I do not hesitate a moment in sending to you for insertion in your valuable pages, to the end that the grievances of the officers both of his Majesty's and the Company's service in India may be made public ; that the British nation at large may become acquainted with the "liberal" system of the Government under which their sons and relatives now in India are doomed to serve ; and that those who may hereafter quit the British shores, in search of honours and riches in the East, may, at all events, be undeceived as to the nominally golden, but, in reality, hollow and fictitious prospects held out to them.

And now, Mr. Editor, having laid the case before you in a general and rough form, I shall proceed to argue the question a little, and show cause, as I may be able, why the "claim" of his Majesty's officers, as set forth in this letter, should be considered as good and just, and be granted accordingly ; and this I shall follow up by giving a short sketch of the really liberal system pursued in his Majesty's Colonies, in contrast with that of the Hon. Company's government, and an exposition of the cruelty, injustice, and fallacious reasoning, in support of that Half-batta Order, a measure not only in itself shabby, and altogether unworthy of a great Government, but moreover utterly *unjustifiable*, except, perhaps, on the score of "expediency" (a most convenient word, and of extensive meaning, but, in this particular instance, signifying, I presume, a determination to make the Army instrumental in paying debts incurred by certain wars, which endangered the possession of territories, the revenue of, and commerce with, which have yielded and still yield the India proprietors their 10½ per cent. dividends, lest these dividends should be diminished). So now forward, Mr. Editor.

I have already stated that the officers of the Company's Army have sent in memorials to be permitted the "indulgence" of being granted bills on the Court of Directors, at an exchange of two shillings, I believe, for the rupee, to the amount of their pay, "which memorials have been forwarded to

England, strongly recommended by his Lordship the Governor-General." Now, if the Company's officers have deemed the urgency of their case sufficiently strong to warrant their petitioning for, and the Governor-General's recommending, the grant of such an indulgence, as an "*indulgence*," how immeasurably stronger, I may say undeniable, is the "*claim*" on this subject of his Majesty's officers serving in the East! I say "*claim*," for the word "*indulgence*" would, in this instance, be misplaced; the Indian Government compels the King's officers to receive their souat rupees at their own valuation of 2s. 6d. British money: how, therefore, in the name of justice and common honesty, can it boldly and unblushingly stand up and say, "Though we force you to take our rupees at 2s. 6d., we know they are only worth about 1s. 9d., and therefore we will not give you more for them; and if you refuse to take them from us at our valuation, we'll get you brought to a court-martial for insubordination;"—rather a knock-down argument with soldiers, Mr. Editor; but nevertheless, I do maintain that, in common honesty as well as honour, the Government is bound to make good its own valuation of its own coin; and therefore, if his Majesty's officers are compelled by Government to receive their rupees as equivalent to so much British money, it ought to be also compelled to grant them bills at the same exchange, to the full amount of their coin so issued, if required. Against this it may be argued, that it would be next to impossible to have sufficient specie always ready in Leadenhall-street to answer bills to such an extent: this difficulty, however, might be easily got over by allowing bills to be drawn by the paymasters of King's corps on the agents of their respective regiments in London, in favour of such officers as might wish to remit to England their "King's pay" (for to the amount of their "King's pay" only would bills at that exchange be demanded or furnished): the paymasters of regiments would then account to the Indian Government for bills so drawn, vouchers for which could be sent to the Court of Directors, as a check upon the account to be brought against them annually by his Majesty's Treasury, into which the amount could be paid, in reimbursement, as it were, of sums lent to the Indian Government, towards defraying the expenses of his Majesty's regiments serving under it. And here it may be as well to inform you, that from a carefully-made calculation now lying before me, the "King's pay" of the officers of his Majesty's four regiments of cavalry, and twenty regiments of infantry serving in India, according to the number of officers, generally speaking, present with their corps, amounts annually to about 140,000*l.*: of that sum about two-fifths are paid to the subalterns, the chief part of whom would never have it in their power to make any remittances whatever, and the remaining few but seldom, a subaltern's pay and allowances in India being too small to enable him to do so. Thus the sum for which bills on England would be required, and which the Court of Directors would have to repay into his Majesty's Treasury, would in all probability be considerably less than the amount above stated.

"But," may exclaim the Indian Government, "this will entail upon us the tremendous loss of 9d. or 10d. in every 2s. 6d.; for we shall be paying 2s. 6d. for what we know to be only worth about 1s. 10d.!" True, most potent Signors, most true; but in reply I ask, "Then why issue your coin at a valuation you know to be false? Are the officers who fight your battles and support your rule to lose this sum out of their miserable but hard-earned stipends, for the benefit of a mercantile body, already wallowing in riches, and receiving their 10½ per cent. interest on their capital stock?" What, allow me to ask, Mr. Editor, enables them to receive any interest at all for their money? The Indian Army, with the King's troops at its head! What has conquered the whole of India for them? That Army! What prevents the whole native population from rising, and repossessing itself of the country? The Army! Aye, the Army, and in particular the terror of the European regiments which have always borne the chief brunt of the Company's wars, and the officers of which, even in times of peace, in the hottest

weather, are hourly called upon to be in the barracks amongst their men, and expose themselves in various ways to a most dreadful climate, for the proper maintenance of discipline and good order amongst the European soldiery; and all the return they are to meet with for these harassing services is to be literally cheated out of a very considerable portion of their "King's pay," for the benefit of the merchant-kings of Leadenhall-street.

The whole transaction is of too unjust and ungenerous a nature to require further comment; and I feel confident that it needs only to be properly and undisguisedly set before the public to be condemned and stigmatized as it deserves. Look, Mr. Editor, to the brighter picture of his Majesty's Colonies: there the troops are paid in British coin, and in many of the colonies there are also liberal colonial allowances, which enable the officers occasionally to remit, if necessary, their regimental pay to England, by bills on his Majesty's Treasury, drawn by the Colonial Commissioners, and made payable either at par, or at a very trifling discount. And why, may I ask, are his Majesty's officers to be debarred this advantage, but no more than just means of making remittances in India, any more than in his Majesty's Colonies? I only know one way of answering the question, which is this.—That the Colonies, and the regiments serving therein, are blessed with a Royal Master and a Royal Government, whilst India and its army are placed under a different control.

I will now, Mr. Editor, proceed to discuss that Half-batta question: the order is still in force, though it was reported some time ago; and I have heard it asserted as a positive fact, that instructions to rescind it were sent out by the Court of Directors to the Governor-General, who refused to do so. If such be really the case, (and I can scarcely believe it) all I can say is, that his Lordship deserves anything but the gratitude of the whole Army; and the opprobrious epithets I have heard bestowed upon him and some of his acts, both by civil and military servants of the Company, were richly merited. But whether there was any truth in that report or not, that Half-batta measure was a most cruel and unjust proceeding, but especially as regards his Majesty's regiments in India which are almost invariably quartered in four out of the six stations affected by that order: there are four other stations in the Bengal Presidency for king's regiments, so that his Majesty's troops in Bengal are pretty certain (if the Commander-in-Chief be impartial, and unswayed by *private* interests) of passing one-half of their Indian service on very reduced allowances—indeed, so deplorably reduced as to render it almost, I may say quite, impossible for a subaltern to live with common decency and comfort, as an officer should do, without running into irretrievable debt.

The argument advanced by the Court of Directors, in justification of the Half-batta Order, is, "that at those stations regiments are not supposed to be in the field; whereas the regiments in the upper provinces are." This might be all very true in former days, when regiments in the upper provinces were constantly under canvass against the enemy, whilst those below were quietly cantoned. Moreover, in those days regiments generally moved up the country by water, for which a handsome sum, termed "boat-allowance," was granted to each officer, who was thus exempt from the heavy expense of purchasing and keeping up a marching establishment, until he actually reached the upper provinces; but, notwithstanding this occasional advantage of "boat-money," one-half of his *tentage only* was cut in those days, and his batta left untouched, except in Fort William, where, for two unventilated rooms, he was cut half of it. But now, forsooth, when regiments scarcely ever move by water (Government having discovered that it occasions more expense than marching), half his batta is also cut, in addition to half his tentage: that is, about 70 out of the Ensign's 200 rupees; 85 out of the Lieutenant's 260; and about 127 out of the Captain's 460 and so on in proportion,—and this merely because the Court of Directors are pleased to suppose regiments in the lower provinces "not in the field."

I assert that they *are* in the field, every atom as much as the regiments in the upper provinces; and, that instead of half the batta being cut, in addition to the half-tentage, the whole of the tentage should now be allowed, since regiments no longer move by water: for, whenever a change of stations occurs amongst his Majesty's regiments now, they are almost always ordered to *march*,—aye, sometimes from Calcutta to Meerut, nearly 1000 miles: so that officers are now always obliged to have their tents, &c., ready, and be perfectly prepared and equipped to take the field. And what more is required in the upper provinces? Nothing. Moreover, those in the lower provinces are now just as likely to be called upon to take the field against an enemy as those to the northward,—witness the late Burmese war,—witness the disturbances in the “Cole” country, close to Behars, the garden of India, the most valuable of our provinces, and where the best and chief part of the Company's opium is grown,—not yet quelled entirely, after having for two years employed, and been fatal to, several Sepoy regiments sent there from half-batta stations: and who can foretell that disturbances may not, ere long, break out elsewhere,—perhaps on our eastern frontier,—which would immediately call into the field every regiment from the half-batta stations, except Fort William? And yet we are to be told, forsooth, that regiments in Bengal are supposed “not to be in the field;” and that the corps stationed in the upper provinces are!

The Court of Directors may say so, and endeavour to prove what they advance, but it by no means follows that the officers of his Majesty's regiments, and of the Indian army,—to such idiots as to be deceived by such discriminative reasoning.

Then, again, they say, and apparently with kind consideration, “When you are on half-batta, we give you quarters.” Aye, Mr. Editor, so they do; but if they mean to insinuate by this that their quarters are fully equivalent to the deduction made from the batta, and that therefore we lose nothing by it, why then I say, without fear of contradiction, that this is another miserable quibble,—plausible, and fair enough, apparently, to mislead people in England, without proper explanation, but seen through and indignantly despised, as it deserves, in India.

You shall judge for yourself, Mr. Editor. In the upper provinces, two officers generally live together, sometimes three; by which means their house-rent seldom exceeds 25 or 30 rupees per month: by the Half-batta Order, Ensigns lose 45, Lieutenants 60, and Captains 90 rupees a month. In lieu of which, the Subalterns are put two together into a quarter, consisting of three or four rooms, which could be, and used to be, before Government purchased the buildings, rented for 50 or 60 rupees per month; that is, 25 or 30 to each—all above which is, therefore, *lost* to the Subaltern. And the Captain has a similar quarter assigned to himself, which he may either wholly inhabit or not, as he likes; but there it is, 50 or 60 rupees' worth of house-room, for which he is cut 90 rupees, with one-half of which he would be perfectly satisfied, as a bachelor, at 25 or 30 rupees a month, leaving alone the comfort of a chum: thus, all above 30 rupees is also *lost* to the Captain.

•And now mark this, Mr. Editor: if there should happen to be no vacant Government quarters, 25 rupees to an Ensign, 30 to a Lieutenant, and 50 to a Captain, are allowed monthly for the rent of private quarters, in lieu of the 45, 60, and 90 rupees, cut from the batta of the Ensigns, Lieutenants, and Captains; and so on in proportion, with the Field-Officers.

Now, why, I ask, when the officer has to find his own quarters, should not the whole sum deducted be restored, instead of merely a portion? If the Government considers the deduction of the half-batta as justified by furnishing the officers with quarters, though certainly at a most exorbitant valuation of rent,—surely, then, the allowance for house-rent, on the other hand, should be fully equal to the price put upon their own quarters! But no, Mr. Editor, that would never answer; no money would then be picked

out of the officers' pockets; and, with "Honourable John,"—whose money-making and justice clash,—poor, starving, unpalatable justice is such as the nonsuited. The said "Honourable John," however, is "gentry-wise and pound-foolish," as he will find some of these days, and rue it too, or I am mistaken.

It is a dangerous experiment, Mr. Editor, in a military Government, to excite the disgust of the very men, on whose exertions and loyalty alone the very existence of that Government depends!

Since writing the above, I have accidentally stumbled on an old number of your Journal, dated August, 1830, in which is a letter from Belgium, of January, 1830, signed A. E. O. With the author of that letter I perfectly agree, regarding British troops being indispensable in India; though by most positive orders the officers are "excluded from staff-appointments,"—being a bye-word in the very country of which they are the principal guardians; and the number of which, in their evidence before the Committee of the House of Commons, the Company's own servants advise the increase. I also perfectly agree with him regarding the severe and harassing duties, even in times of peace, which devolve on a King's officer with his regiment in India. Also regarding his mess and household expenses, &c., which I estimate even considerably higher than A. E. O., namely, at nearer 170 rupees than 142; putting it totally out of the question for a Subaltern on half batta to provide himself with new clothes for common wear, much less a new uniform, of which there have been two or three lately, without running into debt, or getting assistance from his friends in England,—not always to be had. Also the far greater expense to which King's officers are put than the Company's, from the unavoidable necessity of their living at the mess-table, according to the rules of his Majesty's service, and from their being almost "always at stations where they are obliged to study a certain degree of attention to dress," which is not the case with the Company's officers at their numerous out stations in the jungles. And lastly, as to the cruelty and unjustifiableness of the *Half-Batta Order*, into which I have entered more minutely than A. E. O., and, I trust, sufficiently exposed to reprobation and contempt its authors; but I cannot agree with him when he says, with reference to the King's officers going to India,—“but then there is no necessity for his going there; and if a man will knock his head against a stone-wall, he must take the consequences.”

I would ask A. E. O. one question: supposing your regiment is ordered from the Cape or Ceylon, or New South Wales, or even England itself, to India, and you have no money to give to induce some other officer to exchange with you, and that no one will do it without,—or you have no interest,—or the Horse Guards folks will not let you exchange, or transfer you to another regiment, and you are told you must either go with your corps, or, if it is already in India, join it, or quit the service?—or, lastly, suppose you are next for, or within one or two of promotion, after many years' service in your then grade, and by exchanging you would be thrown to the bottom of the ladder again, for as many years, or perhaps more, than you had already toiled through,—what would you do in any such case? Why, the only thing left you to do, of course, viz.,—go with or join your regiment. And this is constantly the case.

Therefore, I beg civilly to object that it is *not* optional with his Majesty's officers going out to India: on the contrary, it is compulsory, and therefore the treatment they experience from the Indian Government is felt by them as doubly cruel and unjust in comparison with the officers of the Company's Service, who choose their own service, or their friends do so for them, and thus literally and voluntarily “knock their heads against the stone-wall,” &c. And whilst the King's officers are suffering all the ill-treatment above-mentioned from the Indian Government, they cannot but feel, as every body else must, that in the event of any serious disturbances in the country amongst the natives, or attacks of enemies from without, to his

Majesty's troops would the Government mainly look for defence and protection, as the fidelity of the native troops could not be equally relied on during internal commotions,—nor their competence relied on to resist, unsupported by the British, any bold invaders. His Majesty's officers, now a "big word," would then be so many gods, and looked up to by all but no soldier would the danger be past, than their services would be forgotten, and themselves neglected and ill-treated, even as they are at this present moment.

And now, Mr. Editor, I have done, and time enough, I can fancy you saying,—though, but for the fear of exhausting the patience of yourself and the readers of your valuable Journal, I have still much to say on a subject so important to the interests of the Army of India, and, through it, to almost every individual family in the British empire.

And now, Mr. Editor, with many apologies for the trouble I am giving you, and with perfect indifference as to the advertisement in which this may elicit from the supporters and admirers of injustice, upheld by power, but based on hollow, though specious plausibility,

I have the honour to subscribe myself

Your very obedient servant,

ANTH. HUMBOLDT

The Same

MR. EDITOR,—The celebrity which your Journal has acquired, and the able manner in which you advocate the cause of the Army, induce me to address you on a subject which I trust will attract the notice of the Authorities at the Horse Guards. I allude to a new regulation (or rather I believe to an old one revived) requiring a Lieutenant who wishes to exchange for a regiment on the point of returning to Europe to lodge the sum of £100 in the hands of an agent, before such exchange is permitted to take place. I do not wish to take up any of your space in arguing against the wisdom of this regulation on the old Lieutenants who wish to remain in India where they can support their families in a more comfortable manner than they can in England, as I feel confident that it is a subject which you will make a few remarks upon.

I am Sir, your most obedient Servant,

Wm. H. SYMONS, Decem^r, 1831

AN OLD LIEUTENANT

Lieutenants Symons and Olway on Steam Navigation

MR. EDITOR,—If the enclosed deserves a place in your valuable Magazine, will you have the goodness to put them in. Should there be any error in those opinions respecting practical steam navigation, it may please remarks that will not only be acceptable to the writers of time, but serviceable to all persons concerned in steam navigation.

I remain your humble Servant

Plymouth, March 24, 1835

W. H. SYMONS, Lieut R N

* * We regret that this communication did not reach us till too late for insertion last month, although anticipated, we nevertheless insert it.

Meeting with a "Report from the Select Committee on Steam Navigation to India" in the Athenæum Journal of the 11th February, 1835, we were struck with the evidence of Mr. Morgan relative to the performances of the *Medea* and *Salamander*, and which seems to have had weight. With the projected route we have nothing to do, but propose to the power of steam. Mr. Morgan dwells upon the report of Captain Austin, who commanded both vessels, and who states the *Medea* to be the largest vessel of her class in the service; they are, however, both of equal size,—no matter. Captain Austin states, according to Mr. Morgan, that the *Salamander* could not stem the gale, whilst on the other hand, the *Medea's* engines were obliged to be eased, else she would have been driven under the waves by their force.

Mr. Morgan, no doubt, dwelt upon this "impossibility" of the engines driving the vessel under water, as tending to set off the great improvement he has himself effected in steam navigation by the introduction of his incomparable wheels; for the *Medea* was fitted with Morgan's wheels, (certainly the most efficient in use,) whereas those of the *Balamander* were upon the old construction, and we should be glad to see them more general. Now, Sir, from experience, we can assert, that steamers propelled by the old wheels are not competent to stem a "heavy head-sea and strong gale;" those upon Morgan's plan can; but is it prudent to do so?—Certainly not, because, in steamers plying against wind and sea, as described, any neglect in feeding the fires will cause a corresponding diminution of steam—(we speak now of low-pressure boilers)—and consequently the engines will ease themselves little by little, until eventually the vessel becomes overpowered by the elements, and she loses her head way in which case, if the try sails are not put on her, and the vessel hove to in time, the tumble of an opposing sea will necessarily fall on board her, and cause the *apparent* effect described by Mr. Morgan, of "the vessel being driven under the waves by the force of her engines," whereas, in point of fact, it is the weight of water thus tumbling on board which is the cause. This, there is but little doubt, was the case of the *Elm*. Had she lain to under canvass (whether she did or did not does not appear) the sea would have plucked off her bow, and not fallen on board and swamped her. She was not "driven under water by the power of the engines." It is also possible that the *Elm*, in *plunging*, may have gone down head foremost, without, a *aboue*, the sea breaking over her; because in the Irish Channel we have, during bad weather, a heavy but very short sea, consequently in pitching it is very possible for a vessel of considerable length to be unable to rise her bow to the next sea, in time to avoid such a catastrophe, especially when *weight* is added to length, and her head right on to the rollers.

Again, relative to the remarks from the *Edinburgh Review*, it would appear that the writer supposes steamers may at option have recourse to either their engines or sails, when he talks about "running round the Cape, and getting into the line of the south-east trade wind." This is a mistake which cannot be too soon corrected. It is true these vessels are furnished with sails, but their use to them is that of easing the engines, and not of propelling the vessel. Upon a steamer, sails are of a very secondary consideration, and do not act like canvass upon a rowing boat, where the oars serve as a *propelling power only* for being raised out of the water at every stroke, they do not counteract her head way, consequently each mile obtained by the oars is in addition to the mile gained by the sails, and that gained by the sails is in addition to the velocity obtained by the oars. This arises from the alternate immersion and emersion of the oars, which thereby accelerate, and cannot impede expedition. Not so the paddles of a steamer, some of which are always under water, and act as a resisting power against what would be effected by the power of the wind on the sails, when blowing fresh. At the same time it must be admitted, that by the addition of sails, under certain limitations, a steamer may obtain the greatest speed of which she is capable. But the question is to whether a steamer is benefited by a spread of canvass may be illustrated thus, viz:—

If the paddles drive the vessel faster than the sails do, it is evident that the sails do not add to the velocity, but, shaking in the wind, they become, more or less, "back sails," and retard progress and the paddles alone overcome the resistance of the waves.

If the force of wind predominate over the power of the engine, and cause the sails to propel the vessel faster than the paddles do, the latter, in such case, must fall into broken water and, meeting no resistance, are not only of non-effect, but, which is worse, should the force of wind greatly predominate over that of the engines, they must so fall into broken water in a less rapid

ratio than that with which the vessel's bow passes through the sea; and *thence they* become a retarding, instead of an accelerating power.

But if acting together, each exerts its relative influence on the vessel, that is to say when the paddles (which to a steamer are the legitimate propelling power) are predominant as the impetus to her velocity, and the *sails keep full*, they serve to *relieve the labour of the engines*, and from that circumstance do certainly contribute to the attainment *during the breeze* (at which time there is always more or less undulation in the sea to overcome) of that *speed which, in a dead calm, her paddles alone would maintain*, by enabling the engines to exert their full force; and at the same time a current of air would be thrown down from the sails into the engine-room; and cause a cool temperature there to be maintained.

But the idea of *sailing* her altogether without the aid of steam is a fallacy, as it cannot be done without disconnecting the engines or unshipping the floatboards. Either expedient is too hazardous to attempt, because, in the event of emergency (bad weather for instance), the engines cannot be reconnected, or the floatboards reshipped. A steamer, from the upright position of her weighty engines, necessarily rolls, and in bad weather this is increased to such an extent, that her paddle-boxes dip under water—consequently no person can go inside them to put the screw-bolts on. And the difficulty of connecting the engines, under similar circumstances, is insurmountable, as was exemplified in the case of H. M. Steamer Pluto in 1830, on her passage to Africa. Her Commander (Lieut. Buchanan), contrary to the advice of his friends, would persevere in disconnecting, in order to *sail* thither; when arrived off the Spanish coast he encountered a severe gale dead in shore, and would then have made any reasonable sacrifice to have “reconnected,” in order to avail himself of *steam* power; but every effort was ineffectual, until he got the vessel into smooth water. He, however, had the good fortune to escape shipwreck, and eventually arrived at Gibraltar, with hawsers up for preventive shrouds to secure his masts.

Steamers may, however, be made to encounter wind and wave, as required for the Indian seas; but this can only be effected through cylindrical boilers and “expansive steam,” that is, steam worked at a pressure of 15 or 16 lbs. per square inch, at which force it *enters* the cylinders, and is then expanded so as to diminish it in a progressive ratio, to 3 or 4, &c. lbs. pressure by the time it reaches the top or bottom of the cylinders, and is to be condensed; the same was practised on board H. M. Steamer Echo.

But for a further and particular account of this mode of applying steam, I must refer you to “Otway on Steam Navigation,” published by Sherwood, Poirer, and Co., Paternoster Row. Not, however, that we should ever advocate a rash perseverance against a strong gale and heavy sea, as the wear and tear of ship and engines would be more than commensurate with the advantage gained, but lay the vessel under her trysails.

The estimate of expenses, moreover, as set down, is erroneous in such particulars, as we are competent to judge of. The following will be nearer the mark, viz. :—

Crew of a vessel of 600 tons, and 1200-horse power—one captain; two mates, or officers; one servant; three engineers, and three engineers' boys, to assist engineers and the smith on shore: one gunner; one carpenter; one steward; one steward's mate: one cook: ten stokers, including coal trimmers: one armourer, or smith; one doctor, and one boy to attend; nine seamen, including cook, and three boys, for the ship's company; eighteen tons of coals per day (twenty bushels an hour) is the least quantity to be estimated for large steamers on the low-pressure principle. Cylindrical boilers will cost less, last longer, require less repair, and consume but one-third the quantity of coals (if worked as proposed) required for the square boilers.

W. H. SYMONS, late Com. H. M. Steamer Meteor, Lieut. R. N.

ROBERT ORWAY, late Com. H. M. Steamer Echo, Lieut. R. N.

Plymouth, March 9, 1835.

Regimental Libraries.

MR. EDITOR.—As you kindly inserted my communication on the subject of Savings Banks in a former Number, I have now the pleasure of sending you an account of another project which was attended with better success; I mean that of the 80th Regimental Library, established nearly ten years ago, and which has met with uniform approbation from the General Officers and others who have had an opportunity of inspecting it.

In 1825, at Malta, in the course of conversation with the commanding officer, I suggested the establishment of a Library in the Regiment, for the use of the Non-commissioned Officers and Privates. He expressed himself highly pleased with the idea, and readily agreed to forward its establishment both with his purse and patronage; in furtherance of which I drew up the outline of a plan for its formation, and a few short rules for its guidance, which, being approved, were communicated to some of the most intelligent Non-commissioned Officers in the Regiment, who eagerly entered into our views. A meeting of the Non-commissioned Officers and Privates favourable to the project was held by permission; and the plan and regulations I had furnished were adopted and embodied in their proceedings, of which the following is an abstract:—

“Fundamental Laws and Regulations of the 80th Regimental Library, established at Malta, April, 1825.

“At a Meeting of the Committee of the 80th Regimental Library, held on Friday, 15th April, Serjeant-Major Charles Hoggings presiding,—

“Resolved, That the Institution may be permanent, and its advantages equally dispensed to all the Subscribers, the Committee deem it necessary to frame a certain number of Regulations for the future welfare of the establishment; and as the very existence of the Library depends on a correct observance of all the Rules, every Subscriber, it is presumed, will see the expediency of strictly conforming to them, and of supporting the Committee in their endeavours to enforce due attention to them; and it is the Committee's fixed determination to use every exertion to have them exactly complied with.

“That the Commanding Officer be requested to consider himself Patron of the Institution.

“That the Officers of the establishment shall be subject to annual election from the general body of Subscribers, subject to the approval of the Patron, and to consist of a President, Librarian, with an Assistant, Treasurer and Secretary; and that there shall be representatives chosen on the first day of each year, three Non-commissioned Officers, and one Private from each Company, who, with the officers above described, shall form the Committee, to which full powers shall be intrusted for the general management of the Library. In the event of any of the Members being absent, the number to be completed by the plurality of votes of the remaining Members of the Committee.

“That a general meeting of the Subscribers shall be assembled on the 1st day of January, in each year, and at such other times as the President or Committee shall see occasion. Five of the Members shall be competent to act, provided that two are officers of the establishment. All questions to be decided by a plurality of votes; but in case of an equality, the Chairman to have the casting vote.

“That the Treasurer's account for each month shall be submitted to the inspection of two auditors, to be previously appointed by the Committee; and that, after being audited, they shall be laid before the annual general meeting of Subscribers.

“That all proceedings of the Committee, shall be regularly recorded in a book to be kept for that purpose, which is to be at all times open for the inspection of Subscribers.

“That the entrance-money for all Subscribers be a day's pay respectively*,

* This was subsequently altered to 2s. 6d. each.

and the monthly subscription for all ranks fourpence each; and that the subscription be paid in advance into the hands of the treasurer, on the 1st day of each month, by the Pay-Serjeants of Companies; and that in the event of Subscribers being detached, they cease to pay their subscription, recommencing by paying their first monthly subscription after they join, but are immediately to be entitled to books.

"That the names of all the Subscribers shall be entered in a Register, and the names of such individuals as make donations of money or books, or who in any other way contribute to the benefit of the Institution, shall be recorded in a book, which is to be always open for inspection in the Library room."

The rest of the rules relate principally to the issuing of the books, and differ in no material respect from those of libraries in general: one volume at a time is only allowed to each Subscriber, the issuing of which is registered, the time allowed to read it is defined, and the penalty for retaining it beyond that period, and for defacing or losing books, is specified; and in conclusion, "no law shall be amended or repealed, or any new one carried into effect (those framed by the Piton excepted) without the sanction of a majority of the Subscribers at a general meeting sanctioned by the Commanding Officer, to be called for the express purpose."

At the time the Library was established, the Regiment consisted of eight Companies and the number of original Subscribers was 212, the entrance-money of which amounted to nearly 137, which, with some donations from the officers of the Regiment, enabled the Reverend Mr. Le Mesurier, Chaplain to the Forces, who kindly interested himself in advancing the concern, to procure twenty pound worth of books from London the 1st, with sundry donations of books, and others picked up at sale, as opportunity offered, and subsequently, by means of a correspondent of mine, who was commissioned to send out parcels of books from time to time, soon formed a collection respectable, both for the number of volumes, and then adaptation for the class of readers for whom they were designed.

The number of subscribers at Malta, in 1828, thirteen years after its formation, and with six service companies, was 233; at Cephalonia, 1830, 239; in Ireland, in 1833, 222; and at present, Manchester 1835, 250. By some a greater number of Subscribers might have been expected; but when it is considered that the books are necessarily in every barrack room, and that it is a common practice for some one or other to read out for the entertainment of his comrades, it is not so surprising that they do not subscribe, for the benefit cannot be confined to those who do, in fact, though only a portion of the men pay towards it, the whole regiment participates in its advantages.

When the regiment was at Malta and Corfu, the excellent garrison libraries to which the Officers had access precluded the necessity there of having recourse to any other; but when stationed at Cephalonia, where no such establishment existed, most of them were glad to take advantage of the Regimental Library. A regulation was then made, by which they were permitted to have books from it on paying five shillings quarterly; and some have continued to subscribe even since we came home; and at such quarters as Naas, in Ireland, its advantages were almost equally desirable.

Since the regiment has been at home, a selection of the books in possession has more than once been made, such as were injured by use, or rendered incomplete by loss of volumes, or not considered well adapted to the class of readers, being disposed of, whilst others were continually being added, according to the state of the Library fund. The number of volumes in possession at present exceeds 1000, of the nature of which the following enumeration will give some idea, viz., History, Voyages, and Travels, 200 volumes; Religious, 100; Biography and Belles-Lettres, 350; Novels, &c., 400; Periodicals, 50, amongst which are included *Constable's Edinburgh Miscellany*; the *Edinburgh Cabinet Library*; the series of *Waverley Novels*,

and that of the Standard Novels and Romances. Strong cases for the safe carriage of the books, and adapted with shelves when open in the Library room, have been provided at the expense of the fund; and when any extra expense is incurred on account of the Library, on the Regiment being moved, it is defrayed from the same source. Almost the only other expenses to which it is liable are an allowance of five shillings per month to the person who acts as Assistant Librarian, for his trouble in taking care of the books, and issuing them to the Subscribers; and a trifling amount for paper to cover the books with, which preserves them very much, and requires to be frequently removed: coloured glazed cotton has lately been recommended for this purpose, as better, and even more economical. The rest of the money is of course appropriated to the purchase of new books; this at present amounts to between four and five pounds a month, but is liable to be diminished on the regiment occupying quarters where there are detachments. A sum generally exceeding five pounds is always kept in hand, in case of emergency; as, for instance, on a long march, when the expense of the conveyance of the Library may fall upon the fund.

The Schoolmaster has in general been selected to act as Librarian, and the books, when a separate apartment could not be had, kept in the school-room; but whenever it has been possible to obtain a room for the purpose, it has been fitted up as a reading-room for the Subscribers. The "United Service Journal" has been regularly taken in from its commencement; the last Number is not allowed to be taken out, till superseded by another, and the volumes are regularly bound up when completed. The "United Service Gazette," and occasionally a provincial newspaper, have also been taken when so circumstanced.

When the 80th was in the Mediterranean, copies of the Regulations were furnished, by request, to several other regiments serving along with it; and I believe that similar establishments were adopted in some of these corps. Should you insert this account in your excellent Journal, of which every regiment, I believe, takes at least one copy, it may perhaps be the means of encouraging similar establishments in some of them, the utility of which has been admitted by every one who has had an opportunity of witnessing its results in the 80th, and which I believe does not admit of being questioned.

Manchester, 10th April, 1833.

JOHN LIGHTBODY,
Surgeon, 80th Regt.

The Rapier, the Sabre, and the Fusil.

MR. EDITOR, — Whatever opinions in early life may have been maintained by Marshal Saxe, with regard to the relative efficiency of the 'edge and point, it is somewhat remarkable that when shortly before the close of his career he was requested by the French king to form a model regiment of horse, two squadrons of that corps were armed, by his order, with lance, scimitar, and belt-pistol: the other two carrying cut-and-thrusts, and fusils. The men were selected for lightness and activity; the horses for swiftness and strength.

Of the alleged preference felt by the Great Frederick for the rapier, we entertain no doubt that FUSIL can produce satisfactory evidence: yet, it is not a little singular that the cuirassiers and dragons of that monarch were armed with broad-swords, and the light-horse with curved weapons. When asked, too, by General Warnery, whether it was better for cavalry to lunge or strike, he replied, "Which they chose — provided they slew the Austrians, he should never ask them how."

With greater reason FUSIL might have adduced the name of Charles the Twelfth, whose preference for the rapier nearly cost him his life, — a Danish Lieutenant of infantry, at the battle of Aulst, wrenching the Monarch's unwieldy weapon from his hand. Ever afterwards Charles used an enormous cut-and-thrust.

The gallant Cavaliers of Charles the First were generally armed with weapons of the kind recommended by FUSIL, from which they differed only in their bell-shaped guards, and the admirable temper of their blades, some of which, it is said, might be driven through a crown piece. Yet on no occasion were those brave men able to resist Cromwell's Ferrara-wielding cuirassiers, or to break the solid columns of his pike-armed infantry. And on this point the authority of Cromwell is the more weighty, from the fact that no cavalry chief of modern times has been so often personally engaged, or has slain half so many opponents with his own right hand. Nor should it be forgotten that he was the first who taught horsemen to rely entirely on the cold steel, and showed them by his own example, that if they did but charge home, no infantry, however resolute, could breast their shock.

In a *mêlée*, the long rapier cannot be used at all; but, however closely men may be pressed together on horseback or on foot, a sharp scimitar may always be employed to give the drawing cut, so much in favour with the Moslems, and of all others the most fatal. In parrying a lance or bayonet, a curved weapon is also far more effective, and requires in its application the exercise of less strength. Neither can it be seized and wrenched from the hand by an opponent on foot. For the charge in close order, there can be no question that the bamboo-lance is, of all weapons, the most terrible.

To FUSIL's observation, "that one regiment of mounted riflemen would be of more service than all our hussars,"—we reply by the simple remark, that the 15th Light Dragoons have, since their first formation in 1760, slain or wounded more adversaries than any two battalions of infantry in his Majesty's service. We regret to find that Exdorff Warburg and Villiersen Couche are so soon forgotten.

We should not, however, object to a partial adoption of FUSIL's plan, by having our cavalry regiments organized into six troops each; two of mounted riflemen, and the remainder lancers: six rocketeers, with two 6-pounder-tubes, to form part of each troop. We agree with him, also, in thinking light and active men best adapted for cavalry service.

We cannot speak with equal approbation of FUSIL's new musket. Precisely the same opinion which he seems to entertain in favour of a long fire-lock existed, not a century since, in favour of long fowling-pieces; and we have ourselves read a work of that period, wherein it is gravely observed that the best sporting guns are those about six feet in the barrel. This illusion would probably have continued till the present time, had it not been discovered that poachers with guns short enough to hide under their smock-frocks, although unable to take quite such long shots as gentlemen with sporting pieces, seldom failed in the same time to knock over at least ten times the quantity of game. At length it was proved by the experiments of Mr. Robins, that the increased range obtained by lengthening the barrel beyond forty times the diameter of the ball, by no means compensates for the augmentation of weight, nor for the loss of time and consequent unsteadiness in taking aim. Neither can we concur in FUSIL's observation that the butt is not required to serve as a battering-ram. How on earth could our men have forced the houses of Seringapatam, Ahmednuggur, Monte Video, Merexem, or Bhurtpoor, except by battering in the doors? Or could the French by any other means have carried Alexandria, Cairo, Jaffa, or Oporto? Or the Russians Praga, Oczakow, and Ismail?

The bayonet which FUSIL proposes is precisely similar to that invented by Tippon Sahib for the use of his guard; but the infantry might as well be without any *arme blanche* at all. What was the reason that the soldiers of Italy, of France, and even of Germany, superior to our own in skirmishing, and fully equal in steadiness under fire, invariably went to the right-about when charged by the bayonet? Simply because they could not pink their adversaries without being pinked themselves. Would they thus have felt had the British bayonet been ten inches shorter than their own, as proposed by

FUSIL? Would the Polish brigade, which at Maida charged till its bayonets almost met those of Kempts corps, have turned when it was too late for flight, had they been able to reach over their adversaries' weapons and pierce them without risk? Or could in that case the young soldiers of Britain have successfully met their charge? No, verily. Instead of having to boast that, at the expense of 41 slain, 3600 British warriors vanquished 7000 French veterans,—slaying 1300 of their number, and wounding upwards of 2000 more,—the troops of Sir John Stuart, in spite of their native valour, would have been repulsed to their vessels, and have had to lament the fate of many hundreds of their comrades put to the bayonet by the fierce ~~Poles~~,—men unaccustomed to give quarter or to receive it.

We therefore agree with O. C. in opinion that the musket-barrel should be reduced to thirty-six inches in length, and furnished with an effective sword-bayonet two feet in the blade, the latter never to be fixed except in square, or when really intending to charge home. If, in addition, the files were loosened and a three-deep formation adopted, as proposed by him, the velocity of the charge might be increased, and many fugitives who now escape might be overtaken with the cold steel.

In conclusion, we cannot but express our regret that an ill-chosen word in our last communication should have given offence to **FUSIL**, to whom it was by no means intended to apply; but simply to the Drakes and De Veres, in opposition to the Earl of Leicester and that desperate traitor Rowland Yorke, who first introduced thrusting with rapiers.

I remain, Sir, yours very obediently,

HASTA.

P.S.—In the Journal for February it is observed, that at Argamum the Persians charged the 78th, sword-in-hand, but were repulsed with loss. It should in justice have been added, that the cause which alone saved the 78th from destruction, and the British Army from consequent defeat, was the interposition of an unfoldable ditch, which was not perceived by the Persians—maddened with opium—till they had reached its bank. The contest was therefore carried on entirely by the musket and the matchlock, and lasted some minutes, although the combatants were within thirty yards of each other, before the Persians retired, leaving 300 of their number on the field. This affair required elucidation—more particularly since it has been mentioned in a popular and amusing work—to show, all mention of the ditch being omitted, that the musket and bayonet has once, at least, successfully contended with the sword.

Subscriptions of Paymasters and Surgeons to Mess Fund.

MR. EDITOR.—I beg to call your attention to a hardship which exists in the case of Regimental Paymasters and Surgeons as regards their annual contribution to the Mess and Band Funds. This is assessed at so many days' pay. Lieut.-Colonels who have command money, and non-effective allowance,—and Senior Majors, who also have non-effective, contribute only their nominal rate of pay,—whilst Paymasters and Surgeons are called on for the nett amount of what they receive. This is peculiarly hard in the case of the Surgeon of twenty years' service, who, though actually receiving less, is forced to contribute more than his Lieutenant-Colonel, which certainly is unjust.

The scale ought to be graduated by the rank, as it was in most Regiments before the Horse Guards Regulations were published. Paymasters and Surgeons then paid as Captains; and it would be more consonant to justice were the case so ordered now.

The insertion of this in your Journal will oblige, Mr. Editor,

Your obedient servant,

S.

Original Military Sketch by the Duke of Wellington.

MR EDITOR,—Among the papers buried in some corner of the Quartermaster General's office, there is, or should be, a document of very great public interest. It is a sketch, by the Duke of Wellington, of the ground round Quatre Bras and Waterloo, together with his Grace's directions for the march and formation of the troops. The drawing and writing are both in the Duke's own hand. And the document is, no doubt, the very one from which the officers of the Quartermaster General's department copied the disposition for the march and formation of the troops on the memorable days to which it relates. Should not this most interesting document be deposited in the United Service Museum? I am sure that neither Sir W. Loughborough Gordon, nor his Grace would object to the transfer.

I am, Mr Editor, your most obedient Servant,
U. S. Museum, April, 1835.

Barrack Accommodations.

MR EDITOR—I have read with much interest the various subjects discussed in the Correspondence published in your useful Journal, and it is with no small pleasure I assure you, that I have noticed the occasional introduction of a few lines relating to the accommodation of the troops in barracks. In your Number for April, there are some judicious allusions to the inferior and unsuitable accommodation provided for the troops in manufacturing towns. As long as circumstances demand the stationing of soldiers in such towns, justice to the troops requires that they should occupy buildings suitable in construction and situation for the purpose to which they are appropriated. Having said this in confirmation of what was urged in your last Number by VERAX, allow me to look at the subject in another point of view, but having reference to the same end, the comfort and accommodation of the troops in barracks. I believe few officers of experience will hesitate in admitting that the degree of neatness and order in the soldiers' barrack rooms has a very considerable influence in respect to the *instruction* and discipline of the men, and is it not reasonable that it should be so? If we want a general principle for our guidance we must refer to what will give us the most ample and extensive experience. Look therefore at the community at large: do you find a high standard of industry, sobriety, and moral feeling in the cottages marked by want of order and by discomfort? If our soldiers could make their barrack rooms more than homes perhaps there would be less disposition to frequent the tavern. The point I have to urge is this, (and I do it without wishing to attach blame anywhere—my object is solely to draw attention to the matter referred to) I wish it to be understood, that there is not that degree of comfort, order, and neatness in the soldiers' rooms generally, which is calculated to give that beneficial result which might otherwise be attained. I have some experience in these things, and it is my humble opinion there is but one method for securing the comfort of the soldier, and doing justice to the service, namely, that the General Officers of Districts should make uncertain inspections, by which I do not mean that they should visit the barracks at unseasonable hours, but on any day they may determine upon, and without previous warning to the troops, either at or after the dinner hour. Now, I believe the General Officers only see the barracks at the half-yearly inspection, when there is a kind of brushing up, as it is technically called, after which there is a repose into dust and cobwebs for the next six months. There are exceptions, no doubt, many I hope, but I again repeat, this is not written for an individual case, but to turn attention to the working and condition of the system as a whole. There is another point I wish to mention, and perhaps you will not consider it the least in importance. By the regulations, six women per troop or company of 100 men, are allowed to be quartered in the barracks with their hus-

bands. It is now the practice in some instances (I hope not in many) to put one or two of the married people in each of the rooms appropriated to the single, until the whole of the former are provided for, in place of having a room or rooms set apart for the married people to themselves; surely this should be discontinued, and if the married people cannot have rooms exclusively appropriated to them, they should be kept out of barracks altogether.

I remain, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

C. C.

An Assize Grievance.

MR. EDITOR,—As I happened to have been one of the many sufferers who come under the head of an "An Election Grievance," in the last Number of your excellent Journal, which is always open to the real grievances of the Services, may I request that you will have the goodness to give insertion to "An Assize Grievance," which, following so immediately the other, entails very heavy and inconvenient expense, more especially upon the junior grades of the military service.

Officers billeted upon hotels cannot live at so reasonable a rate as at their own messes; and although they do not pay for their beds, they are expected to remunerate certain domestics for their attendance on them. The inn-keeper, of course, makes his profits upon the viands, wines, &c., furnished, and these alone would consume the whole of the pay of a subaltern, even though he exercise the greatest economy. I, therefore, Mr. Editor, feel confident that, in the event of this second communication meeting the eye of any one connected with the head of the military branch of the service, some arrangement may be made by which the subaltern on 5s. 3d. per diem may be enabled to live respectably (with every regard for economy), without a fear of a visit from Messrs. Roe and Doe.

In making ten miles the minimum, in order to entitle us to marching money, those who march eight, nine, nine and a half, or ten miles, are put to the very same expense, as they are equally absent from their quarters, thereby showing the fallacy of such an arrangement. For the election, the troops were *ten* days, and now they will be *fourteen* days absent from their quarters.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

MILES.

Winchester, 24th Feb. 1835.

Mates.

MR. EDITOR,—I see in your valuable and widely-circulated Journal many very excellent letters, which I have no doubt gave our seniors at the Admiralty useful hints from time to time. This has induced me to trouble you with my thoughts on a very numerous class of officers, viz, Mates. It is quite impossible, Mr. Editor, that the service can go on with any sort of fairness on the present system, simply because only at the utmost, fifty are promoted annually, and seventy enter through the Royal Naval College, and at least sixty more by the interest of captains who commission ships. Now 130, in coming to the service, and only a promotion of fifty, must, in a very few years, flood the service; and many grow grey and bald, serving with unblemished character, and at the present moment find themselves as far from the haven of their hopes as at the first day of their being eligible for promotion. The First Lord is most certainly a just and fair man, and we all look up to him with confidence, knowing at the same time that his hands are very much tied; but we ought not to have been allowed to enter the service if, after a reasonable time, we were not to have promotion. I see ten clerks promoted annually—no doubt they deserve it; so do we. Then why not give us a boon of the same kind? or say the senior dozen serving afloat, for it is hard on the serving officer, that his time and services are no more counted on than the mate who remains snugly by his father's fireside.

Paymaster-General of the Forces and Treasurer of the Navy.	} Sir Henry Parnell.
Lords of the Admiralty	} Rear-Adm. Adam, Sir W. Parker, Capt. the Hon. G. Elliot, Capt. Sir E. T. Troubridge, Bart., and Lord Dalmeny.
Secretary at the Admiralty	Mr. Charles Wood.
Surveyor-General of the Ordnance	Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. S. Donkin.
Attorney and Solicitor General	Sir J. Campbell and Mr. Rolfe.
Attorney and Solicitor-General for Ireland	Mr. Perrin and Mr. O'Loughlin.
Judge Advocate General	Right Hon. R. C. Fergusson.
Solicitor General for Scotland	Mr. Cunningham.
Lord Advocate of Scotland	Mr. Murray.

The lecture on African Discovery lately delivered at the United Service Museum, by Captain Maconochie, R. N., has been followed up by another on the Earth's Magnetism, by Dr. Ritchie. Not having been able to attend upon this occasion, we cannot pronounce an opinion upon the nature and effect of the learned Professor's lecture; it is, however, a great step that a commencement should have been made in this essential branch of the original design of the Institution. A lecture on Steam Navigation will be delivered by Lieutenant Wall, R. N., on the 6th instant; and we should recommend that, whenever possible, a member of the United Service may be selected for the office of lecturer on subjects of professional interest and instruction, to which a general preference should be given in the topics chosen for elucidation. We would suggest, for instance, an early discourse, by a competent party, on Naval Architecture, and the Sailing Qualities of Vessels; to the illustration of which various models in the Museum might be conveniently applied. The lectures will be continued at this Institution monthly, during the season.

The arrangement alluded to in the following letter was, we know, adopted on mature grounds; but if the very natural objections of our Correspondent, to which none are less likely to be insensible than the Authorities of the College themselves, can be met, it would afford us pleasure to have aided in effecting the restoration of the old practice, which would appear to be more popular.

MR. EDITOR,—Pray let me induce you to effect a change in the following arrangement: The vacations at the Royal Military College commence on the 20th of May and the 7th of November; at all the other public schools the vacations commence about a month or five weeks later. This arrangement, therefore, destroys the great pleasure and advantage of vacations, by precluding the Cadets from enjoying, during such periods, the society of their brothers; and as their future destiny is such as to forbid the probability of their passing much time with their families, (and if they could, it is seldom that such fortunate coincidences would arise as to bring brothers together,) their entrance at the Royal Military College is equivalent to an absolute separation from the greater part of their nearest connexions.

Surely, Mr. Editor, very strong reasons could alone justify such a measure, and certainly not the trifling object of effectually restraining the Cadets from the Blackwater Fair. It would be much better that the Cadets should be confined on the days of the fair to the immediate vicinity of the College, than that they should be cut off from the only opportunities they may ever have of cementing the friendship of their families.

The Governor of the College is peculiarly competent to appreciate the truth of these observations, and it is only attributed to inadvertence that

such an arrangement has arisen. Let us hope, therefore, that a bare notice of this fact will lead to an alteration.

I am, Mr. Editor, your admirer and constant reader,
MADRE.

The following is a correct outline of a late remarkable trial of sailing-qualities on the Halifax station.

At the urgent and repeated requests of Captain Jones, to permit the President to try her rate of sailing with the Vestal, by sending both vessels outside Port Royal, the Admiral yielded to his wishes, so far as to promise he should accompany the flag-ship when she left Jamaica. In the mean time Captain Jones was instructed to put his ship in what he conceived her best possible trim, which was of course complied with, and every preparation made by that gallant officer to bestow upon the President such a beating as never man-of-war gave to another. Confident of success (having outstripped every craft he ever fell in with), he invited a whole party of the military stationed at Port Royal, Colonel Campbell, R.A., Lieutenant St. John, and many others, to accompany him for the purpose of witnessing the example he was about to make of the Admiral. Captain Sweny, of the Serpent, another of Captain Symond's build, on hearing of the intended trial, likewise obtained permission to accompany us.

On the 15th February all three started with a very light land-wind and smooth water; this was the supposed great point of the Vestal's sailing: here the President, however, took the lead. A westerly light air succeeded the land-breeze for half an hour or more, during which time the President gained upon both Vestal and Serpent at the rate of *one mile of altitude* per minute.

About two o'clock the sea breeze set in strong; the three vessels, under single reefed topsails, topgallant sails, jib, and spanker. Here the President had a still more decided advantage, leaving both vessels considerably astern. At 3.15 p.m., she tacked, at 3.30 Vestal tacked, and ten minutes after the Serpent, both vessels far on our lee quarter, President still gaining considerably on both. The Vestal at four kept away, and fore-reached two points and a half, but fell considerably to leeward in consequence, at 5.10 the Admiral, observing it was a hollow beat, made signal to Vestal—"Am satisfied. you have permission to part company during the night; thereby leaving it at the option of Captain Jones to continue the chase till he lost sight of us. however, that officer, half an hour afterwards, took advantage of the permission, by shortening sail, making the Serpent's signal to close, wearing round, and standing away on the opposite tack.

At the conclusion of the trial, Vestal was, on the *smallest* calculation, dead to leeward three miles (viz., the wind N.E. by E., and she bore S.W. by W.) Serpent about two miles and a half, the wind never varying a point after two o'clock.

The President was trimmed, according to the advice and opinion of Captain Hayes, C.B., four feet by the stern. On the following morning she rounded Point Morent, and arrived off Bermuda, on the 26th, after having anchored at the Platiorme, St. Domingo, and Crooked Island, thereby incurring a loss of nearly four days. Under single reefed topsails and topgallant sails, with the wind a-beam, she ran clean off the reel 11—6 knots. From the many errors that arise about different ships rates of sailing, it is perhaps necessary to observe, that both glass and log line were found perfectly correct before and after heaving the log. The singular turn of the President, as advised by Captain Hayes, is a proof of his correct judgment, and will no doubt interest the whole Service.

When that ship went out to Halifax, she was two feet six inches by the stern, and, we understand, carried rather a slack helm. Since Captain Scott has taken the command of her, the hold has been completely broken up and re-stowed, to bring her sufficiently to her present trim: she now carries it a-weather, and will stay under her topsails.

We insert the following letter, because it conveys the impressions of a competent Correspondent on a subject of professional interest: we place it here because it more directly concerns ourselves:—

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—You will most likely have observed, in a fulsome review of “The Unfortunate Man,” in the Metropolitan of April, an attack on you for *admitting* into your Journal anything smacking of critical good nature, because speaking of that “unfortunate” production, among others of the sea tribe, your critique most inevitably sets it down as of much the same calibre as “Will Watch,” *et id genus omne*.

Now, I would say that if men will go on writing such nonsense, thinking all the while that they are very fine fellows, and, as the Yankees say, “almighty geniuses,” they should bear to be told of it, at least now and then, in good humour, however the purposes of humbug and sale may be helped over the stile by *kind friends*, or, it may be, their own identical vouchers, lovingly inserted, in the critical department of a brother officer's Mag.! This *caw-me caw-thee* system is all very well, and perfectly understood, *quantum valeat*; but it is a little too bad of this sage critic (can it be really so clever a fellow as Marryat?) to lecture you on making your Journal “a *ring* wherein you invite the pugnacious to throw up their hats.” Now really this is travelling out of the way with a *friendly* hint; which puts me much in mind of one Mrs. Candour! As if, forsooth, the Metropolitan never contained anything in the shape of “a *ring* for the pugnacious!”—but, it must be confessed, with one material difference—that the Editor's fancy man being admitted and backed, his opponent is kept *outside the ropes*!—in other words, only one side of the question is at all consulted. The Editor is perfectly right, being sole master of his own little spot; but methinks if others, like yourself, act more fairly, and allow both sides to have something to say, and that in their own words, and not garbled as you are enjoined, it would be quite as modest to spare an advice not a whit followed by the writer of it.

I say this, Sir, with the greatest possible deference and respect for Captains Marryat and his protégé, the author of the “Most Unfortunate Man,” as Captains and respectable lieges of his Majesty. The gallant Editor is really a clever fellow, and may be a little sore at not being quite so highly rated as he deserves in your able article “on Naval Novels;” but of the second (with an equal deference, as in duty bound, towards a Captain) I would just hint that he is cruelly deceived by his kind friends and critics. Thence the original excellence of his light sketches of the “Life of a Sailor” was overlaid and borne to earth by the heavy conceit that swelled them to three volumes! Thence we have been since afflicted with twice three—“Sleepless himself to make his reader sleep.” I assure you, my dear Sir, this has been my case: I have essayed in vain (with the greatest esteem and respect) to get beyond the first chapter of the gallant Captain's imaginings—I could no more, unless I had the swallow of a boa constrictor!

I will close this by just adding, that when people scribble, and force themselves on the notice of the public, without the necessary requisites for good writing, they must expect to get cut up, and must take it easy. Ease and good nature are wonderful helps to a man seized with the *cucoethes scribendi*. Let our friend's friend, of the outrageous eulogies, or puff I have alluded to, be therefore comforted!

I have the honour to be, Mr. Editor, your obedient servant,
 Cross trees, at Chawing-cross. MIDSHIPMAN MAUL, H. P.

Of the *brutum fulmen* launched at us, so humourously alluded to in the foregoing, we had no previous knowledge; for, owing to the illiberal and unprovoked tone adopted towards this Journal on former occasions by the Periodical in question, we have for a long time been wholly repelled from its perusal. In fact, we never see it, nor, now that our

attention has been called to the strictures in its last number so disinterestedly meant for our benefit, are we tempted for once to deviate from our rule in noticing their existence, except to avow our regret at their source; and, considering the possible effects even of a jest so gravely propounded, to caution the uninitiated, whether of the Blue or the Red, against the stratagems of the Press and the masqued motives by which that pliant engine may be actuated. We have the best authority for assuring them that not a single allegation or insinuation contained in the "lecture" aforesaid, however generously designed or candidly expressed, has, as far as we are concerned, the slightest foundation in fact. The innuendo, especially, which in pointing us out as "a Soldier," would insidiously imply that we act with partiality in the discharge of our two-fold responsibility, is unwarranted and unworthy, and will be duly appreciated by our comrades of either cloth, to whom, we hope and believe, the distinction has never been practically apparent. We will further venture to assume that it has never occurred to any disinterested and unprejudiced reader of this Journal, that *our* object (whatever may be the symptoms in the quarter which attacks us) has been to *dis-unite* those sister services, for the interests, honour, and union of which we have impartially and independently laboured—keeping wholly aloof from contemporary bickerings, and disdaining recrimination while avoiding offence. From us the parties who have provoked these remarks have ever experienced the most frank and friendly disposition; and, where opportunity offered, our best offices; but, in performing a public duty with scrupulous fairness, though without flattery, we were not conscious of any exclusive pretension upon which they could claim exemption from the rule applied to others.

The article on "Naval Novels," which has been taken in dulgeon by our cotemporary, originated, not in any preposterous design, as insinuated by our Mentor, of placing *Naval* in invidious contrast with *Military* authors, but in the growing license which defaced the otherwise clever and characteristic compositions of the former. The system of coarse caricature so decried on its appearance in the "Naval Officer," and the mischievous tendency of that practice so lamentably illustrated in the recent "Quarrels of Authors," clearly pointed out the propriety of interposing the influence of the *United Service Journal* to check, as far as possible, a style so fraught with the elements of suspicion and disunion amongst the members of the Naval Service. With this view, and upon professional grounds alone, setting aside personal predilections or prejudices, we undertook the task, from its very nature an invidious one, and demanding a strong sense of duty to prompt its execution. But the abuse had grown intolerable, and we observe with satisfaction that our humble efforts to correct it have not proved pointless—though we could have wished them more fairly appreciated and represented in the quarters which have elicited from us this explanation.

The most disagreeable part of our Editorial duties, though still imperative as one of the most obvious and important objects of such a publication, has ever been the introduction of professional controversies, from their tendency to degenerate into personal altercation. In the few discussions of this description to which, without "invitation" to our "ring," we have felt it our duty to give admission, our mediation has ever been anxiously, carefully, and, in most instances, successfully exercised—

a truth which a reference to the disputants themselves would, we are sure, confirm; ill, indeed, must they be informed who impute to us, in this respect, a negligence which a knowledge of the facts would utterly disprove.

For ourselves, we thank our censors for their favourable opinion, which, we trust, will not be impaired by this defensive attempt to recall them to a right understanding of our relative positions.

DESTITUTE SAILORS' ASYLUM.

We understand there is to be a Bazaar at the Hanover Square Rooms, on the 12th and 13th of June, and that Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, ever ready to promote a benevolent work, has kindly consented to patronise it. Many ladies of distinction have likewise promised their aid. The Directors of this charity are desirous of erecting a plain, but convenient building, better suited to their purposes than that which was temporarily engaged. Several ladies have determined to raise the necessary sum by means of a Fancy Fair; and, therefore, at the present moment, are labouring heart and hand to attain their object. We feel assured all our fair countrywomen will willingly come forward and contribute by their works to so useful and benevolent an Institution, which has for its object the relief of those best props and defenders of Great Britain. We can truly say we heartily wish them success.

The Duke of Leuchtenberg, whose marriage with Donna Maria of Portugal we lately noticed, died of quinsy after a short illness, within two months of his nuptials. This prince appears to have possessed good qualities, and is deservedly regretted.

Lord Elliot, accompanied by Lt.-Colonel Gurwood, has arrived at the seat of war in the north of Spain, on a mission of humanization to the belligerent powers. The alleviation of the horrors of war, aggravated tenfold by the vindictive cruelties perpetrated by the Queen's Generals, is the object intrusted by the Duke of Wellington to the mediation of Lord Elliot. The assent of Don Carlos to principles of mercy and moderation has been long practically shown, and may be formally relied on. The conduct of Mina, who, we perceive, has found it necessary to resign his command on the plea of ill health, has utterly belied the *prestige* of his name, whether as a man or a soldier. He has been succeeded by Valdez, who, like Ney on Napoleon's return from Elba, talks magnificently of his loyalty and the feats he intends to perform. Meantime, Don Carlos holds possession of the northern provinces, while Zumalacaraguy makes head in every direction, and his army improves in numbers, spirit, and organization.

A furious incursion of the Caffre tribes has recently devastated the adjacent portion of our settlements at the Cape. From documents which have been kindly forwarded to us, we shall give a sketch of the origin and progress of this desultory warfare, but we await the expected announcement of its suppression and final proceedings.

ABSTRACT OF PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS CONNECTED WITH THE ARMY AND NAVY.

[Continued from page 567.]

Friday, 20th March.

Mr. Hawes presented a petition from a Mr. Brown, praying that steam-boats should not be allowed further up the Thames than Blackwall.

Mr. Robinson gave notice of a motion for a Select Committee to inquire whether or not the Officers of the East India Company's Maritime Service, from whom he had presented a petition, ought to have compensation awarded them for their services.

Mr. Kennedy moved for a return of the number of Yeomanry Officers and Privates of the United Kingdom, and the amount voted for that service during the last year.

Major Fancourt gave notice that on the 28th of April, he should move for leave to bring in a bill for more clearly defining the duty of Military Officers when called out on any sudden emergency.

Tuesday, 24th March.

Mr. Hodges moved that a Select Committee be appointed to examine into the merits of a petition complaining of undue interference on the part of the Commandant at Chatham, with respect to the late election at that place.—Sir Edward Knatchbull said that the party accused was ready to meet the charge in the fullest manner, but there was not the smallest occasion for a Select Committee, after the distinct denial by the Commandant at Chatham of the truth of the petition. The petition stated that eleven days after the election had concluded, an order was issued by the Commandant of Chatham, Colonel Tremenhare, prohibiting all slopsellers from entering, for business purposes, into the Barrack Yard at Chatham, and that this order was afterwards relaxed in favour of three persons who were averred to have taken an active part in promoting the success of Admiral Beresford, the Government candidate. Now, it was true that the order was relaxed in favour of these three persons, but the question was, whether they took part in the election? To the other allegation, with respect to the influence used towards the Government dependents, to induce them to support Admiral Beresford, he could only say that the regimental bands were left to their own choice, and the greater part of them were marching about Chatham under Captain Byng's colours, and in his interest. Mr. Hodges said he was strongly of opinion that the subject did demand a very strict inquiry. The Barrack order was not a prospective, but a retrospective act, for it was issued after the election was concluded; and although two of the three persons in whose favour it was relaxed were not voters, yet they had said that if they had been voters they would have supported Admiral Beresford. The Right Hon. Baronet had totally omitted to notice one fact, namely, that the regimental colours of the Marines had been taken from their staves, and being fixed on other poles, were suffered to be carried in Admiral Beresford's processions.—Sir G. Clerk said that the origin of the order was a desire on the part of the Commandant of Chatham, to protect from plunder a large body of Marines, who, at the time it was issued, were about to be paid off in the Barrack Yard at Chatham. Several complaints had been made of the extortionate practices of the slopsellers, and this order had been the result; it was purely a military act, and had reference to military matters alone.

After a long debate the House divided—for the motion 161, against it 130—majority for the motion 31. The Committee was then appointed.

Wednesday, 25th March.

Mr. Tooke presented a petition from Gravesend, praying that the sale of a piece of ground near Gravesend Pier, which was to take place on the 30th instant, might not be completed. The petitioners complained of the conduct of the Board of Ordnance in their negotiations with them respecting the sale of that ground.—Colonel Leith Hay said that the late Board of Ordnance had made arrangements for the sale of some property, but the present Board, without seeing any papers, or knowing anything of the property, had put a stop to the sale.—Sir E. Knatchbull vindicated the Board from the charges contained in the petition.—Sir F. Trevelyan said that no jealousy existed on the subject between the present and the late Board, and

that all the papers were examined by the Master-General. After some further conversation, the petition was ordered to be laid upon the table.

Navy Estimates.—Lord Ashley said he wished to proceed with the Navy Estimates, for otherwise there could not appear in Friday's Gazette, a notice regarding Half-Pay, &c., due the 1st of April; and if such notice did not appear, there would be great consternation among numerous classes. If there were no grant, the Admiralty had no remedy, except applying grants voted for other purposes.—Sir J. Graham said that the control of the grant must be kept with the House of Commons.—Lord Ashley replied, that there was no money, except such a course was pursued—a vote that night only could avert it.—Mr. Hume said he did not desire to delay Half-Pay for one hour. He had misunderstood the Appropriation Act.—Mr. Pryme observed, that the difficulty had arisen from the dissolution of Parliament, which had prevented their meeting till the 19th of February. The House eventually resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, when the following grants were agreed to:—813,103*l.* for half-pay officers of the Navy and Royal Marines; 522,635*l.* for military pensions and allowances; and 219,625*l.* for civil pensions.

Light-Houses.—Mr. Hume called the attention of the House to the Report of the Select Committee on Light-Houses, with a view to their consolidation under one management, as great abuses prevailed in the management of them, especially the English Light-Houses. The Committee had recommended that all Light-Houses belonging to private individuals, should be transferred without delay to the Central Board of Management in London; and of the propriety of this recommendation no reasonable man could doubt.—Lord G. Somerset objected to the appointment of a Central Board entirely independent of the Trinity House.—Mr. C. Ferguson and Colonel Parry were favourable to the establishment of a Central Board.—Mr. A. Chapman said, with respect to the pensions paid to poor mariners, so long as he was a member of the Trinity Board, he would not relinquish one jot of their right to a fund raised by the willing consent of those who paid it.—Mr. Ewart thought the measure would be beneficial. After some observations from Mr. F. Shaw, Mr. Wyse, Mr. Secretary Goulburn, Mr. Murray, Mr. C. Fitzsimon, the Lord Advocate, Mr. Pease, and Mr. Ingram, the question was put and carried, and leave given to bring in a bill.

Friday, 27th March.

Army Estimates.—The Secretary at War, Mr. Herries, in moving that the House resolve itself into a Committee of Supply, stated that the financial year would terminate on the 31st, and the Mutiny Bill would terminate on the 25th of April, so that the greatest public inconvenience would result from any postponement of the Army Estimates.—Mr. Hume observed that Sir J. Graham had saved 1,300,000*l.* a-year, partly by reducing the quantity of stores, but partly, also, by concentrating the management of the whole Navy under the Admiralty Board. He hoped that the same advantages would result from the junction of the Army and Ordnance Departments. He concluded with moving, that the Army and Ordnance Estimates be referred to a Select Committee, to consider of the expediency and practicability of a junction, with the view to a diminution of expense, and to provide a more efficient control over military expenses.—Lord J. Russell said many members of the late Government thought it advisable to adopt a more efficient control over the military expenditure, and that it would never be done till one person was charged with the responsibility. A Commission was appointed by the late Government, consisting of the then Secretary at War, (Mr. E. Ellis), himself, and the Duke of Richmond; and as far as the evidence went, the opinion he had entertained was not shaken, that it would be far better that one officer should be able to come down to the House and state, on his own responsibility, that he had recommended such an expenditure, and was accountable for it. His Lordship said that there was really no control over the Army, and that the Commander-in-Chief was a sort of independent power. The Commissioners never came to any conclusion, and he did not think they had completed the evidence when the Duke of Richmond resigned. He was not disposed to refer the Ordnance and Army Estimates to a Select Committee, but he should vote for a Select Committee of the nature of that of which Mr. Hume spoke, if he confined his motion to that.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer complained of having been constantly obstructed by motions on the days nominally appointed for Committees of Supply. "The Honourable Gentleman opposite (said the Right Honourable Baronet) gave notice of a motion to postpone the Army Estimates till after the vote of Monday. I hope he intends to persevere. I am justified in concluding that he did not give that motion without deliberation. It stands for to-night—is

that motion to come on to-night?" The Mutiny Act must pass on the 25th of April, or the Army could not be kept together. With respect to what fell from the Noble Lord (Russell), he would not consent to any Committee to consider that question; he would not consent to transfer the Army from a military to a civil officer.—Mr. Ellice observed, that he would at once have endeavoured to induce the Honourable Member for Middlesex at a future day to move either for a Committee or a Commission of Inquiry, had it not been for the taunts of the Right Honourable Baronet. He would ask his Honourable Friend to permit the votes for the Army Estimates to proceed—they were necessary for the service of his Majesty. It was time, he thought, once for all, to settle the question as to the control of the military department. He had seen much inconvenience from the separation of the duties of Commander-in-Chief and Secretary at War. The Army and Ordnance should be under one authority, and responsible to a treasury. Half the stores in the Ordnance were worse than useless, and had better be taken out and sunk in the Bay of Biscay than kept.—Mr. Hume consented to withdraw his motion till Monday week. The House then resolved itself into a Committee of Supply. The first resolution was that 81,271 men be voted for the service of the year.—Major Beauchamp moved that the proposed number of 81,271 should be reduced by 7000.—On a division, the original vote of 81,271 men was carried by 255 against 101. A second division took place on the resolution that 2,278,000*l.* be granted to defray the expenses of the land forces, which Lord A. Conyngham moved should be reduced by 6,900*l.* The original vote was carried by 229 against 57.—On the motion that 78,434*l.* be granted to defray salaries to the principal officers in the several public departments in England and Ireland, Mr. Hume moved another diminution, which was lost by a majority of 196 against 43.—The other votes were agreed to after a brief discussion.

Monday, 6th April.

Navy Estimates.—The House having resolved into Committee, Captain Berkeley inquired whether Sir G. Cockburn, the Commander on the Jamaica station, had accepted the office of Lord of the Admiralty?—Lord Ashley replied that he had accepted the office; but, finding that the greatest inconvenience would result from his leaving the station, he had determined to remain until another Commander should be appointed in his room.—Captain Berkeley said that he should move to strike off the salary of the Lord of the Admiralty until he should be ready to fill the office.—Sir E. Codrington asked whether Mr. Dawson had authority to use the Admiralty flag at Plymouth for electioneering purposes: it was important to know if the Secretary to the Admiralty had hoisted it with or without authority, when it was considered with what respect that flag was always treated by the navy.—Sir H. Hardinge begged to ask the Gallant Member if, in his experience, he had known an instance where the flag had been saluted by the navy when hoisted merely by an officer.—Sir E. Codrington said if the Right Honourable Gentleman would look to the naval instructions he would find that they were bound to salute it.—Sir P. Durham said if a person chose to hoist the flag out of the window of an inn, surely, it could never be that the navy would salute it.—Lord Ashley said it was only a few hours ago that he was told the question would be put to him, and he could only say that, having been ever since then in the House, he had no opportunity of learning any of the circumstances.—Sir T. Troubridge said the answer was not satisfactory. The matter had been in the public mind some time, and he ought to have come down ready with a proper answer. The Admiralty and the Navy were not to be trifled with.—Sir G. Grey said he was in Plymouth during the whole election, and lived within two doors of the house where Mr. Dawson was residing. The Admiralty flag did hang out of the window.—Mr. Fector asked if the Honourable Member for Sandwich meant to say that any Government influence had been exerted against him at the last election?—Sir T. Troubridge—Yes; every possible influence, fair and unfair, was used against me by the Lord Warden and others.—An Honourable Member thought Sir E. Codrington was unlucky in making charges. All present could remember occurrences; one, in which he had charged an Honourable Member below him; another a few years before; and another very serious charge, which he had not substantiated—he meant that against Captain Dickinson. The Gallant Officer had brought many charges, none of which could he substantiate.—Captain Berkeley rose to order: the Honourable Member was making a gross personal attack; he should conclude the discussion by asking whether any one had been appointed to supersede Sir G. Cockburn?—Lord Ashley said some one had been appointed.—Sir E. Codrington should not allude to what had fallen from the Honourable Member, but he should feel himself justified, in order to clear

himself, to move for a return of that Court-martial.—Mr. Hume asked if any navy bills had been refused acceptance?—Lord Ashley replied in the affirmative. At the close of the financial year there was no money in hand, and if Ministers paid those bills, they would have incurred a great responsibility. Under these circumstances, they thought it better to make a short delay, in order to get the requisite supply voted by the House.—Mr. Labouchere wished to know if the Admiralty had taken upon themselves to dishonour the Navy bills?—Lord Ashley said they had certainly delayed in giving drafts upon the Treasurer of the Navy in settlement of accounts, &c. They had used various pretexts, and delayed as much as possible until the estimates were agreed to.—Mr. Robinson asked for a categorical answer to this question, whether Government intended to proceed with the building of vessels on Captain Symonds' plan, when it was not known whether the experiment would or would not be successful?—Sir James Graham was not prepared for the discussion, but he happened to have in his hand a letter which he had received that day from Captain McKerlie, who was with the experimental fleet in the Mediterranean. The letter stated that the experiment had been most successful. In a fleet consisting of several vessels, in which the *Endymion* was the fastest sailing frigate, every day there had been signals given for the rate of sailing for the fleet, either together or alone, and the *Vernon* (the vessel built on Captain Symonds' plan) astonished them all, as she walked away from the other vessels as if they had been merchant ships. The manner in which she left them behind, was like magic.—Mr. Robinson had not been prepared for this statement, but had he expected any such would have been made, he would have been ready with others, which would have directly contradicted the assertions contained in the letter just read.—Sir E. Cannington approved of the plan of Captain Symonds.—Several votes were then agreed to.

Mutiny Bill.—The House having resolved into Committee on this Bill, the Secretary at War stated that the Commission appointed to inquire into the question of flogging had not yet made its report. The Bill then passed through Committee.

Monday, 13th April.

Sir J. Campbell presented petitions against the Trinity Harbour Bill, and moved that they be referred to the Committee on the Bill.—Colonel L. Hay opposed the motion on the ground that all the standing orders had been complied with, and that this opposition was not fair. The House divided—ayes, 23; noes, 72.

REWARDS TO MILITARY OFFICERS FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICES.

[Not exceeding three-fifths of the Emoluments of Garrison Appointments which have become vacant.]

	1833 & 1834.
Lieut.-General Richard Blunt	£150 per ann.
Lieut.-General Sir D. L. T. Widdrington	175 —
Major General John McNair	175 —

The Garrison Appointments which have become vacant in the last year, are—

	£	s.	d.
Governor of Guernsey*	(no pay)		
Governor of Charlemont	318	8	0
Lieut.-Governor of Cork	159	4	0
Governor of Limerick	318	8	0
Governor of Portsmouth	663	1	8

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Three-fifths of this sum would be £875, of which £780 have been appropriated as shown below:—

Lieut.-General John McKenzie.—Commissions and Services:—Lieut. Jan. 1, 1778; Great Britain, Holland, and the Coast of France, 1793 to 1795. Captain, Feb. 13, 1782. Major, March 1, 1794; the Cape of Good Hope and East Indies, from 1796 to 1801. Lieut.-Col. July 15, 1795. Colonel, Jan. 1, 1801; Brigadier-

* The emoluments of this Government from tithes of corn, &c., will be applied to the Public Service, agreeably to the recommendation of the Committee on Army and Navy Appointments.

Gen. in Scotland, 1805 to 1806. Major-Gen., Oct. 25, 1809; in Malta as Brig.-Gen., 1808. Lieut.-Gen. June 4, 1814; Malta, Sicily, and Spain, from 1808 to 1814 £ 190

Lieut.-General James Robertson.—Commissions and Services:—Lieut., Dec. 23, 1777; at the taking of Goree. Captain, July 19, 1782; in every action in India under Sir Eyre Coote and Lord Cornwallis. Brevet-Major, March 1, 1794. Deputy Adj.-Gen. and Lieut.-Col., Nov. 4, 1795; with storming parties at Nundy-Droog, Bangalore, and Saven Droog. Lieut.-Col., Oct. 1, 1798; siege and capture of Pondicherry in 1793. Colonel, Sept. 25, 1803. Major-Gen., July 25, 1810; storming of the French Lines before Cuddalore. Lieut.-Gen., June 4, 1811 . . . £ 190

Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Browne.—Commissions and Services:—Ensign, Sept. 21, 1787; Gibraltar, 1787 to 1791. Lieutenant, Sept. 26, 1789. Captain, Sept. 3, 1795; Corsica and Gibraltar, 1794 to 1798. Brevet-Major, Aug. 23, 1799. Major, Nov. 25, 1799. Brevet Lieut.-Col., March 29, 1801; West Indies, 1798 to 1802. Lieut.-Col., May 30, 1805. Colonel, July 25, 1810; East Indies, 1812 to 1814. Major-Gen., June 4, 1813. Lieut.-Gen., May 27, 1825; East Indies, 1815 to 1822 £ 400

COURTS-MARTIAL.

ASSISTANT-SURGEON GEORGE FERGUSON, SEVENTY-FIRST FOOT.

Horse Guards, 25th March, 1835.

Sir,—Having had the honour to lay before the King the proceedings of a General Court-Martial, held at Edinburgh Castle on the 2nd March, and continued by adjournment to the 10th of the same month, for the trial of Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, who was arraigned upon the following charges, viz.—1st. For that he, the said Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, 71st regiment, at Bermudas, on or about the 8th December, 1833, being at the mess-table of the said regiment, together with Ensign T. B. Strangways and other officers of the said regiment, did direct a servant to take a certain dish near Ensign Strangways off the table, and carry it to him, Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, that he might help himself, instead of requesting Ensign Strangways to help him, thereby intending to insult him; he, the said Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, more clearly demonstrating his intention as aforesaid, by some time afterwards, in Ensign Strangways's absence, apologising to the said officers for his conduct to the said Ensign Strangways.

2nd. For conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, for that he, the said Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, at the place aforesaid, on or about the 4th February, 1834, being at the mess-table as aforesaid, and requested by Ensign Strangways to help him to a dish near the said Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, he refused to do so, sending the dish by a servant to Ensign Strangways, thereby intending to insult him.

3rd. For conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, subversive of good order and military discipline, for that he, the said Ensign Strangways, on or about the 5th February, 1834, at the place aforesaid, having reported to the Commanding Officer the aforesaid conduct of the said Assistant-Surgeon, G. Ferguson, he, the said Assistant-Surgeon, with the view of preventing due inquiry into the same by competent authority, did, on the 7th February, 1834, endeavour to excite the said Ensign Strangways to engage with him in a duel, by then and there repeatedly calling him a "coward," shaking a whip over his head, and telling him to consider himself horse-whipped.

4th. For conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, for that he, the said Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, with the like intent to annoy and insult the said Ensign Strangways, did, at the place aforesaid, between the 8th February, 1834, and the 23rd August following, repeatedly and from time to time in the hearing of the said Ensign Strangways, use epithets, and utter language concerning him of a low, vulgar, disgraceful, and degrading nature, he, the said Ensign Strangways, being during the time aforesaid under arrest.

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—

The Court having maturely weighed and considered the evidence on the prosecution in support of the charges against the prisoner, G. Ferguson, 71st regiment, his defence, and the evidence adduced in support of it, is of opinion that he is guilty of the three first charges preferred against him, in breach of the Articles of War; but, it having appeared in evidence that the prisoner has suffered punishment by a reprimand under arrest at Bermuda by competent authority on these three charges, the Court do not feel themselves warranted in awarding further punishment for the same.

The Court find the prisoner, Assistant-Surgeon Ferguson, guilty of the fourth charge preferred against him, which, being in breach of the Articles of War, do sentence him, the prisoner, Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, 71st regiment, to be cashiered.

The Court, having passed judgment on the prisoner, Assistant-Surgeon G. Ferguson, 71st regiment, is induced, from the very high character given him by various officers with whom he has served, who have all borne testimony to his professional zeal and irrefragable conduct in various situations of high trust and responsibility, as well as to the performance of his professional duties and gentlemanly behaviour previous to the present proceedings, to recommend him to his Majesty's clemency. The Court cannot close its proceedings without expressing its regret that the apology made by the prisoner to the officers of the 71st regiment, in the mess-room at Bermuda, was not extended to the prosecutor, the party actually insulted; further, that the prosecutor, a young and inexperienced officer, did not receive that support, countenance, and advice from his Commanding Officer (Major Levinge), when referred to, which might, in the opinion of this Court, have obviated the necessity of these proceedings. The Court are likewise of opinion that, so far as it has had an opportunity of judging, the conduct of the prosecutor, under the very trying circumstances in which he was placed, has been perfectly correct.

I have to acquaint you that his Majesty was pleased to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court, but, in consideration of the earnest recommendation of the Court, his Majesty was further pleased to extend his most gracious pardon to the prisoner, and to sanction his being employed in some other corps.

I have the honour to be, &c.,

(Signed)

HILL,

Gen. Commanding-in-Chief.

Major-Gen. the Hon. P. Stewart,
Commanding H.M.'s Forces in N. B.

GENERAL ORDER, CIRCULARS, &C.

Horse Guards, 27th March, 1835.

It has been found by experience, that when troops have been called upon to act in aid of the civil power for the maintenance of the public peace, or in the enforcement of the law, and have, with a view to intimidation, fired over the heads of persons riotously assembled, the effect has been that lives have been lost, or wounds received, by persons taking no part in resistance to the law, and also that parties engaged in such resistance have been encouraged to acts of greater daring and violence. In order to guard against the recurrence of such an evil, the General Commanding-in-Chief desires, that officers commanding troops or detachments will, on every occasion in which they may be employed in the suppression of riots, or in the enforcement of the law, take the most effectual means, in conjunction with the magistrates under whose orders they may be placed, for notifying beforehand, and explaining to the people opposed to them, that in the event of the troops being ordered to fire, their fire will be effective.

By command of the Right Hon. General Lord Hill, Commanding in Chief.

JOHN MACDONALD, Adjutant-General.

WARRANT RELATIVE TO WINE AND SPIRIT RATION ABROAD.

WILLIAM R.

Whereas doubts have arisen whether under the terms of Our Warrant of the 22nd July, 1830, officers commanding in any of our garrisons or stations abroad are empowered to diminish, suspend, or wholly take away, that part of the ration of provisions which consists of wine or spirits from any soldier in confinement otherwise than under the sentence of a Court-martial, or by authority of the civil power, as stated in the Fourth Clause of Our said Warrant; Our Will and Pleasure is, that at every station where wine or spirits forms part of the daily ration of provisions to the troops, the officer commanding at such station shall, at his discretion, diminish, suspend, or wholly take away, that portion of the ration which consists of wine or spirits from every soldier or servant whilst he may be in confinement on account of misconduct or misbehaviour.

Given at our Court at St. James's; this 2nd day of March, 1835, in the Fifth Year of Our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command,

J. C. HERRIES.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON 1ST MAY, 1835.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depôts of the Regts. are stationed.]

1st Life Guards—Windsor.	39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.
2d do.—Regent's Park.	40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park.	41st do.—Madras; Chatham.
1st Dragoon Guards—Birmingham.	42d do.—Corfu; Aberdeen.
2d do.—Ipswich.	43d do.—Cork. Ord. for New Brunswick.
3d do.—Dublin.	44th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
4th do.—Cork.	45th do.—Madras; Chatham.
5th do.—Edinburgh.	46th do.—Belfast.
6th do.—York.	47th do.—Gibraltar; Boyle.
7th do.—Limerick.	48th do.—Canterbury.
1st Dragoons—Newbridge.	49th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
2d do.—Edinburgh.	50th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
3d do.—Cork.	51st do.—Kilkenny.
4th do.—Bombay.	52d do.—Enniskillen.
6th do.—Ipswich.	53d do.—Malta; Plymouth.
7th Hussars—Nottingham.	54th do.—Madras; Chatham.
8th do.—Hounslow.	55th do.—Madras; Chatham.
9th Lancers—Dundalk.	56th do.—Jamaica; Cork.
10th Hussars—Glasgow.	57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
11th Light Dragoons—Bengal.	58th do.—Ceylon; Plymouth.
12th Lancers—Dorchester.	59th do.—Gibraltar; Gosport.
13th Light Dragoons—Madras.	60th do. [1st batt.]—Malta; Nenagh.
14th do.—Newbridge.	Do. [2d batt.]—Buttevant.
15th Hussars—Dublin.	61st do.—Ceylon; Chatham.
16th Lancers—Bengal.	62d do.—Madras; Chatham.
17th do.—Manchester.	63d do.—Madras; Chatham.
Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—Knightsbridge.	64th do.—Jamaica; Newry.
Do. [2d battalion]—Windsor.	65th do.—Barbadoes; Portsmouth.
Do. [3d battalion]—Dublin.	66th do.—Kingston, U. C.; Plymouth.
Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's H.	67th do.—Grenada; Cashel.
Do. [2d battalion]—Portman St.	68th do.—Gibraltar; Portsmouth.
Sc. Fusil. Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B.	69th do.—St. Vincent; Clare Castle.
Do. [2d battalion]—The Tower.	70th do.—Gibraltar; Cork.
1st Foot [1st batt.]—Barbadoes; Mullingar.	71st do.—Edinburgh.
Do. [2d battalion]—Athlone.	72d do.—Cape of Good Hope; Paisley.
2d do.—Bombay; Chatham.	73d do.—Corfu; Gosport.
3d do.—Bengal; Chatham.	74th do.—West Indies; Belfast.
4th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.	75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Plymouth.
5th do.—Malta; Cork.	76th do.—St. Lucia; Londonderry.
6th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	77th do.—Glasgow.
7th do.—Malta; Drogheda.	78th do.—Ceylon; Perth.
8th do.—Jamaica; Sunderland.	79th do.—Quebec; Stirling.
9th do.—Mauritius; Chatham.	80th do.—Manchester.
10th do.—Corfu; Plymouth.	81st do.—Dublin.
11th do.—Zante; Bregoa.	82d do.—Mullingar.
12th do.—Blackburn.	83d do.—Halifax, N.S.; Newry.
13th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	84th do.—Jamaica; Sheerness.
14th do.—Dublin.	85th do.—Galway.
15th do.—York, U. C.; Stockport.	86th do.—Demerara; Gosport.
16th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	87th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.
17th do.—N.S. Wales; Chatham.	88th do.—Corfu; Dover.
18th do.—Limerick.	89th do.—Nans.
19th do.—Trinidad; Newcastle.	90th do.—Dublin. Ord. for Ceylon.
20th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	91st do.—Birr.
21st do.—Van Diemen's Land; Chatham.	92d do.—Gibraltar; Fort George.
22d do.—Jamaica; Hull.	93d do.—Weedon.
23d do.—Winchester.	94th do.—Fermoy.
24th do.—Montreuil; Kinsale.	95th do.—Cork.
25th do.—Demerara; Armagh.	96th do.—Halifax, N.S.; Cork. Ord. Home.
26th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	97th do.—Ceylon; Portsmouth.
27th do.—Dublin. Ord. for Cape of G. Hope.	98th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Devonport.
28th do.—Chatham, for N.S. Wales.	99th do.—Mauritius; Gosport.
29th do.—Mauritius; Kinsale.	Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Halifax, N.S.; Jersey.
30th do.—Bermuda; Clonmel.	Do. [2d battalion]—Corfu; Guernsey.
31st do.—Bengal; Chatham.	Royal Staff Corps—Hythe.
32d do.—Quebec; Waterford.	1st West India Regiment—Trinidad.
33d do.—Manchester.	2d do.—New Providence and Honduras.
34th do.—New Brunswick; Carlisle.	Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
35th do.—Templemore.	Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope
36th do.—Antigua; Limerick.	Royal African Colonial Corps—Sierra Leone.
37th do.—Jamaica; Tralee.	Royal Newfd. Veteran Comp.—Newfd.
38th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

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* Under orders for Bengal.

† Under orders for St. Helena and Cape.

** Ordered for Halifax, Nova Scotia.

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION 1st MARCH, 1835.

- Acraon**, 22, Capt. Lord Edward Russell, South America.
Ætna, sur. v. 6, Lieut. W. Ailett, coast of Africa.
African, st. v. Lieut. J. West, Woolwich.
Alban, st. v. Lieut. J. L. Reepel, Mediterranean.
Algerine, 10, Lieut. G. C. Stovin, East Indies.
Alligator, 28, Capt. G. R. Lambert, East Indies.
Andromache, 28, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B. East Indies.
Arachne, 14, Com. J. Burney, West Indies.
Astrea, 6, Capt. A. King, C.B., Falmouth.
Barham, 50, Capt. A. L. Cory, Sheerness.
Beacon, 8, sur. v. Com. R. Copeland, Mediter.
Beagle, 10, Com. R. Fitzoy, South America.
Beldiviera, 42, Capt. C. B. Strong, West Indies.
Bermuda, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir T. Usher, Kt. C.B. K.C.H. Bermuda.
Blazer, st. v. Lieut. J. Pearce, Mediterranean.
Blonde, 46, Capt. F. Mason, C.B. South America.
Brisk, 3, Lieut. J. Thompson, coast of Africa.
Britomart, 10, Lieut. W. H. Juin, Coast of Africa.
Buzzard, 10, Lieut. J. McNamara, Coast of Africa.
Caledonia, 120, Vice-Admiral Sir Josias Rowley, Bt. K.C.B., Capt. T. Brown, Mediter.
Camelion, 10, Lieut. J. Bradley, Portsmouth.
Canopus, 81, Capt. Hon. J. Perey, C.B. Mediter.
Carion, st. v. Lieut. H. Aplin, Woolwich.
Castor, 36, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Hay, particular service.
Ceylon, 2, Lieut. J. G. McKenzie, rec. ship, Malta.
Challenger, 28, Capt. M. Seymour, S. America.
Champion, 18, Com. R. Fair, Plymouth.
Charybdis, 3, Lieut. S. Mercer, Coast of Africa.
Chatham, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir J. A. Gordon, K.C.B. Chatham.
Childers, 16, Com. Hon. H. Keppel, Mediter.
Clio, 16, Com. W. Richardson, Portsmouth.
Cockatrice, 6, Lieut. W. L. Rice, S. America.
Cockburn, 1, Lieut. C. Hollbrook, Kingston, Lake Ontario.
Columbine, 18, Com. T. Henderson, Mediter.
Comus, 18, Com. W. P. Hamilton, W. Indies.
Confiance, st. v. 2, Lieut. J. W. Waugh, Mediterranean.
Conway, 28, Capt. H. Eden, South America.
Cruizer, 16, Com. J. McAusland, W. Indies.
Curaçoa, 26, Capt. D. Dunn, East Indies.
Curlew, 10, Lieut. Hon. J. Denman, Coast of Africa.
Dee, st. v. 4, Com W. Ramsay, W. Indies.
Dispatch, 16, Com. G. Daniell, West Indies.
Dublin, 50, Capt. Charles Hope, S. America.
Edinburgh, 74, Capt. J. R. Dacres, Mediter.
Endymion, 50, Capt. Sir S. Roberts, Kt. C.B. Mediterranean.
Espoir, 10, Lieut. Com. C. W. Rley, Falmouth.
Excellent, 76, Capt. T. Hastings, Portsmouth.
Fair Rosamond, sch. Lieut. G. Rose, Coast of Africa.
Fairy, sur. v. 10, Com. W. Hewett, North Sea.
Favourite, 18, Com. G. R. Mundy, Mediterranean.
Firefly, 3, Lieut. J. J. McDonell, West Indies.
Firefly, st. v. Lieut. T. Baldock, Falmouth.
Flamer, st. v. Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, W. Indies.
Fly, 18, Com. P. M'Quhae, West Indies.
Forester, 3, Lieut. G. G. Miall, Coast of Africa.
Forté, 44, Capt. W. O. Pell, West Indies.
Gannet, 16, Com. J. B. Maxwell, West Indies.
Grifon, 3, Lieut. J. E. Parilly, coast of Africa.
Harrier, 18, Com. S. L. H. Vassall, East Indies.
Hastings, 74, Rear-Admiral Sir W. H. Gage, G. C. H., Capt. H. Shiffner, Lisbon.
Hornet, 6, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan, South America.
Hyacinth, 18, Com. F. P. Blackwood, E. Indies.
Imogene, 38, Capt. P. Blackwood, do.
Investigator, 9, sur. v. Mr. G. Thomas, Woolwich.
Jackdaw, sch. 4, Lieut. E. Barnett, West Indies.
Jaseur, 16, Com. J. Hackett, Mediterranean.
Jupiter, tr. a. Capt. E. A'Court, Woolwich.
Laure, 18, Com. W. S. Smith, West India.
Magicienne, 28, Capt. G. W. St. John Mildmay, Portsmouth.
Leveret, 10, Lieut. G. Traill, Lisbon.
Lynx, 3, Lieut. H. V. Huntley, coast of Africa.
Magicienne, 24, Capt. G. W. St. John Mildmay, Portsmouth.
Magnificent, 4, Lieut. J. Paget, Jamaica.
Malabar, 74, Capt. Sir W. A. Montagu, K.C.H. Mediterranean.
Mastiff, 6, sur. v. Lieut. T. Graves, Mediterranean.
Medea, st. v. Com. H. T. Austin, Mediter.
Melville, 71, Vice-Adm. Sir J. Gore, K.C.B., Capt. H. Hart, East Indies.
Meteor, st. v. Lieut. J. Duffill, Falmouth.
Nefilus, 10, Lieut. W. Crooke, Lisbon.
Nimrod, 20, Com. J. McDougall, Lisbon.
North Star, 29, Capt. O. V. Harcourt, S. America.
Ocean, 80, Vice-Adm. Hon. Chas. Elphinstone Fleming; Capt. A. Ellice, Sheerness.
Oristes, 18, Com. H. J. Codrington, Mediter.
Paul, 20, Com. H. Nurse, Sheerness.
Pelican, 18, Com. B. Popham, Coast of Africa.
Pelorus, 16, Com. R. Meredith, coast of Africa.
Pickle, 5, Lieut. A. G. Bulman, W. Indies.
Pike, 12, Lieut. Com. A. Brooking, Plymouth.
Pique, 36, Capt. Hon. H. J. Rous, Portsmouth.
Plymouth, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. B. H. Ross, C.B. Plymouth.
Portland, 52, Capt. D. Price, Mediterranean.
Portsmouth, yacht, Adm. Sup. Sir F. L. Maitland, K.C.B. Lieut. W. M'Dwaine, Portsmouth.
President, 52, Vice Adm. Sir Geo. Cockburn, G.C.B.; Capt. Jas. Scott, N. American and W. India Station.
Prince Regent, yacht, Capt. G. Tobin, C. B., Deptford.
Racehorse, 18, Com. Sir J. E. Home, Bt. West Indies.
Racer, 16, Com. J. Hope, West Indies.
Rainbow, 28, Capt. T. Bennett, West Indies.
Raleigh, 16, Com. M. Quin, East Indies.
Rapid, 10, Lieut. F. Patten, S. America.
Rattlesnake, 24, Capt. W. Hobson, E. Indies.
Raven, sch. v. 4, Lieut. H. Keill, coast of Afr.
Revenge, 78, Capt. W. Elliott, C.B. K.C.H., Mediterranean.
Rhadamanthus, st. v. Com. G. Evans, Plymouth.
Ringdove, 16, Com. W. F. Lapidge, Lisbon.
Rolla, 10, Lieut. F. H. H. Glasse, Coast of Africa.
Rose, 18, Com. W. Barrow, East Indies.
Rover, 16, Com. Chas. Eden, South America.
Royal George, yacht, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H. Portsmouth.
Royalist, 10, Lieut. C. A. Barlow, Lisbon.
Royal Sovereign, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir C. Bullen, C.B. K.C.H., Pembroke.
San Josef, 110, Adm. Sir W. Hargood, G.C.B. G.C.H., Capt. G. T. Falcon, Plymouth.
Sapphire, 28, Capt. F. R. Rowley, Portsmouth.
Saracen, 10, Lieut. T. P. Le Hardy, Lisbon.
Satellite, 18, Com. R. Smart, H. H., S. America.
Savage, 10, Lieut. R. Loney, Lisbon.
Scorpion, 10, Lieut. N. Robilliard, Falmouth.
Scout, 18, Com. W. Holt, Mediterranean.
Scylla, 18, Com. E. J. Carpenter, West Indies.
Seaflower, 4, Lieut. J. Morgan, Portsmouth.
Serpent, 16, Com. M. H. Sweney, West Indies.
Skipjack, 5, Lieut. S. H. Usher, West Indies.
Snake, 16, Com. W. Robertson (b), S. America.
Sparrowhawk, 16, Com. C. Pearson, S. America.
Spartiate, 76, Capt. R. Tait, South America.
Speedy, 8, Lieut. C. H. Norrington, Portsmouth.
Spitfire, st. v. 6, Lieut. A. Kennedy, W. Indies.
Stag, 40, Capt. N. Lockyer, C.B. Lisbon.
Swan, 10, Lieut. J. E. Lane, Chatham.

Talbot, 28, Rear-Admiral Sir G. E. Hamond, Bart., K.C.B.; Capt. F. W. Pennell, S. Am.
 Tartarus, st. v. Lieut. H. James, Falmouth.
 Thalia, 46, Rear-Admiral P. Campbell, C.B.; Capt. R. Wauchope, Cape of Good Hope and Coast of Africa.
 Thunder, sur. v. Com. R. Owen, West Indies.
 Thunderer, 84, Capt. W. F. Wise, C.B. Mediter.
 Tribune, 24, Capt. J. Tomkinson, Mediter.
 Trinculo, 16, Com. J. R. Booth, coast of Africa.
 Tweed, 20, Com. H. Maitland, Portsmouth.
 Tyne, 28, Capt. Vice. Ingostrie, C. B. Medit.
 Vernon, 50, Capt. J. M'Kerlie, Medit.
 Vestal, 26, Capt. W. Jones, West Indies.
 Victor, 16, Com. R. Crozier, East Indies.

Victory, 104, Adm. Sir T. Williams, G.C.B., Capt. E. R. Williams, Portsmouth.
 Viper, 6, Lieut. L. A. Robinson, Falmouth.
 Volage, 28, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B. Mediter.
 Wasp, 16, Com. J. S. Foreman, West Indies.
 Water Witch, 10, Lieut. J. Adams (6), Falmouth.
 William and Mary, yacht, Capt. Sup. S. Warren, C.B. Woolwich.
 Winchester, 52, Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir T. B. Capel, K.C.B., Captain E. Sparshott, K. H., East Indies.
 Wolf, 18, Com. E. Stanley, East Indies.
 Zebra, 16, Com. R. M'Crea, East Indies.

SLOOP OF WAR COMMISSIONED AS PACKETS.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Itiseis, John Downey . . .	Jamaica.	
Eclipse, W. Forrester . . .	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Goldfinch, Edw. Collier . .	Brazils & Buenos A.	
Lapwing, G. H. Forster . . .	Brazils & Buenos A.	
Lyra, Jas. St. John	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Mutue, Richard Pawle . . .	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Nightingale, G. Fortescue .	Jamaica.	
Opusum, Robt. Peter	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Pandora, W. P. Croke . . .	Brazil & Buenos A.	
Pigeon, — Harvey	Brazils & Buenos A.	
Plover, William Downey . .	North America.	

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Reindeer, H. P. Dicken . .	North America.	
Renard, Geo. Dunsford . .	Leeward Islands.	
Rinaldo, Lieut. J. Hill (a)		
Seagull, Lieut. J. Parsons .	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Sheldrake, A. R. L. Pas . .	Jamaica.	
Skylark, C. P. Ladd	Brazils & Buenos A.	
Sney, Rob. B. James	North America.	
Star, J. Binney.		
Swallow, Smyth Griffith . .	Leeward Islands.	
Tyrion, Ed. Jennings	Jamaica.	

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

TO BE CAPTAINS.

J. Drake.
 E. F. Frankland.

TO BE COMMANDERS.

H. M. Denham.
 P. P. Wynn.
 G. Brown (b).

TO BE LIEUTENANTS.

R. Collinson.
 H. J. Lacou.
 — Matson.
 E. G. Fishbourne.

TO BE MASTERS.

T. Wyndham.
 J. Cox.

TO BE SURGEONS.

J. Watson.
 G. Mottley.
 A. K. Ballard.

TO BE PURSE.

J. H. Grennes.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAINS.

A. L. Corry Barham.
 F. R. Rowley Sapphire.
 G. W. St. John Mildmay, Magicienne.

COMMANDERS.

J. C. Fitzgerald Const Guard.
 Henry Ellis Do.
 Joseph Maynard Do.
 Samuel Meredith Do.
 Peter Christie Do.
 Wm. Shepherd Do.
 J. B. B. McHardy Do.
 H. E. Atkinson Do.
 J. W. Pritchard Do.
 T. Bushby Do.
 C. Radden Do.
 T. Maitland Tweed.
 M. H. Sweeney Serpent.
 T. M. Currie (acting) . . . President.
 H. Nurse Pearl.
 W. Richardson Clio.
 R. Fair Champion.

LIEUTENANTS.

J. Kiddle Adelaide, R.C.
 F. Hirc Fox, R.C.
 J. M. Paynter Coast Guard.
 A. T. Morley Do.
 A. Edwards Do.
 D. Woodruffe Do.
 H. F. Sewell Do.
 A. Shillingford Do.
 Connor Vulcan, st. R.C.
 C. Hawkins P. Caledonia.
 W. Toby Sapphire.
 H. S. Robinson Do.
 C. M. Mathison Do.
 A. Kortwright. (Sup.) . . . { San Josef, *for
 Surveying Ser-
 vice in Wales.
 B. Bray { Out-Pensioner
 Greenw. Hosp.

C. Ayre Fly.
 C. Chaloner Dublin.
 W. E. B. Estcourt Piquo.
 J. R. Ward Tweed.
 B. Applin to com. Carron st.v.
 J. Minney do. Star packet.
 J. Harvey do. Pigeon do.
 A. McDonald do. Baillak ketch.
 G. Byng do. Firefly.
 — Matson do. Pearl.
 Hon. H. C. F. P. Cary Magicienne.
 J. R. R. Lilburn do.
 H. Hast Champion.
 T. R. Reid do.
 Fred. Hutton Barham.
 Kynaston Corbet do.
 C. M. Mathison do.
 Fred. Shelley do.
 J. H. Windham do.
 E. H. Kenney Excellent.
 R. E. Bullen do.
 John Foote Sapphire.

MASTERS.

P. Francis Lapwing.
 J. D. J. Edwards (acting) Plover.
 R. Stewart Sapphire.
 H. N. Thomas Tweed.
 B. W. Robinson Magicienne.
 J. C. Colborne Sapphire.
 T. S. Morgan Clio.
 John Davies Barham.

PROMOTIONS.

TO BE FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.

P. T. M. Payne.
 G. Elliot.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAIN.

Brevet-Major G. Peebles, Barham.

WAR-OFFICE, MARCH 20.

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit the 23d Regt. of Royal Welsh Fusiliers to continue to bear on its second colour the following devices, as authorized by the Royal Warrants, dated July 1, 1751, and Dec. 19, 1768, viz.:—In the centre of the colour the device of the Prince of Wales, viz. "three feathers," issuing out of the Prince's coronet, and the motto "Ich Dien." In the second and third corners of the colour the ancient badges of the regiment, viz. the "Rising Sun" and the "Red Dragon;" and in the fourth corner, the "White Horse," with the motto "Nec aspera terrent." Also the regiment to bear the word "Corunna," in commemoration of the service of its late Second Battalion at the battle of Corunna, on the 16th Jan. 1809, in addition to the other badges and distinctions heretofore granted to the Regiment.

WAR-OFFICE, MARCH 27.

5th Drag. Guards.—Cornet R. Blackwood, to be Lieut. by p. vice Radcliffe, who ret.

15th Light Drags.—Cornet R. D. Campbell to be Lieut. by p. vice Campbell, who ret.; C. E. Doherty, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Campbell.

Coldstream Guards.—Capt. the Hon. T. Ashburnham to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. by p. vice

SURGEONS.

H. Burrol Sapphire.
 J. Mackay Tweed.
 W. Price (a) Excellent.
 Wm. Huey Barham.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

W. Roy Sheerness dock y.
 M. Corrie Thunder.
 J. Tayler Tartarus.
 R. D. Pritchard Sapphire.
 D. N. Lowe Tweed.
 F. Mansell, M.D. Barham.

PUNERS.

J. King North Star.
 T. Harris (acting) Sparrowhawk.
 — Bourchier (acting) Serpent.
 W. Burke Sapphire.
 — Graves Bogle.
 R. L. Horuman Rainbow.
 — Harris Dec.
 — Bell Thunder.
 H. B. H. Long Barham.
 H. Price Tweed.
 R. Tronson Magicienne.
 W. Cotwell Clio.
 W. B. Borham Champion.

CHAPLAIN.

Rev. T. Bowman Ocean.

ROYAL MARINES.

FIRST-LIEUTENANT.

G. E. Hunt Sapphire.

SECOND-LIEUTENANT.

A. Anderson Rainbow.

ARMY.

Beresford, who ret.; Lieut. H. Daniell to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Ashburnham; Ens. P. J. Bathurst, from the 75th to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Daniell.

5th Foot.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir C. Colville, G.C.B. and G.C.H. from the 14th regt. to be Col. vice Gen. Sir H. Johnson, dec.

9th Foot.—Capt. H. Vyner, from h p. 14th regt. to be Capt. vice J. H. Eveleigh, who excl.

13th Foot.—Capt. E. T. Tronson to be Major by p. vice Macpherson, prom. in the Ceylon regt.; Lieut. H. N. Vigors to be Capt. by p. vice Tronson; Ens. R. G. Burslem to be Lieut. by p. vice Vigors; D. Rattray, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Burslem.

14th Foot.—Gen. the Hon. Sir F. Hope, G.C.B. from the 47th Foot to be Col. vice Lieut.-Gen. Sir C. Colville, app. to the command of the 5th Foot.

23d Foot.—Second-Lieut. H. G. Chester to be Adj. vice Bourchier, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

27th Foot.—Lieut. T. C. Smith to be Capt. without p. vice Fulton, dec.; Ens. E. W. Sparkes to be Lieut. vice Smith; T. Hare, Gent. to be Ens. vice Sparkes.

47th Foot.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. Anson, Bart. and K.C.B. from the 56th Foot, to be Col. vice Gen. Sir A. Hope, app. to the command of the 14th Foot.

55th Foot.—Quartermaster A. Crozier, from the 93d Foot, to be Quartermaster vice Mackintosh, who excl.

66th Foot.—Lieut.-Gen. R. Blunt to be Col. vice Lieut.-Gen. Sir Wm. Anson, app. to the command of the 47th Foot.

69th Foot.—Capt. W. Harrington Sherlock, from h.p. untat. to be Capt. vice P. Eason, who exch.

75th.—G. Conyngham Stuart, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Bathurst, app. to the Coldstream Guards.

90th Foot.—Lieut. Henry Robert Thurlow to be Capt. by p. vice Lord Albert Conyngham, who ret.; Ens. T. Webb to be Lieut. by p. vice Thurlow; C. Blackett, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Webb.

93d Foot.—Quartermaster W. Mackintosh, from 53th Foot, to be Quartermaster vice Crozier, who exch.

2nd W. I. Regt.—W. W. W. Humbley, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Gun, dec.

Ceylon Regt.—Major J. Macpherson from the 13th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Muller, who ret.

Hospital Staff.—To be Assist.-Surgs. to the Forces: J. Melliss, M.D. vice Drummond, app. to the 14th regt.; J. C. Cameron, M.D.; W. Hamilton, Gent.; and C. Cowen, Gent.

Bedford Militia.—H. F. Alston, Gent. to be Ens.

Taunton Yeomanry Cavalry.—W. Atkins, Gent. to be Cornet.

West Somerset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—J. T. Leader, Esq. to be Capt.

APRIL 3.

1st Life Guards.—Cornet and Sub-Lieut. R. Brooke to be Lieut. by p. vice West, who ret. Hon. O. Duncombe to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. by p. vice Brooke.

5th Drag. Guards.—J. I. Blackburne, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Blackwood, prom.

8th Light Drags.—Cornet E. Mostyn to be Lieut. by p. vice Vivian, who ret.; C. Smythe, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Mostyn.

9th Foot.—Lieut. A. C. Chichester to be Capt. by p. vice Vyner, who ret.; Ens. A. Horton to be Lieut. by p. vice Chichester; S. A. F. Cary, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Horton.

14th Foot.—Ens. R. S. Grady to be Lieut. by p. vice Wilder, who ret.; E. P. Mackie, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Grady.

24th Foot.—Surg. J. Shortt, M.D. from the 79th Foot, to be Surg. vice Wm. Hyatt, who ret. upon h.p.

42d Foot.—Ens. and Adj. Wheatley to have the rank of Lieut.

43d Foot.—Lieut. G. Talbot to be Capt. by p. vice Henage, who ret.; Ens. W. D. Oxenden to be Lieut. by p. vice Talbot; Ens. and Adj. G. Priestley to have the rank of Lieut.; Hon. T. G. Cholmondeley to be Ens. by p. vice Oxenden.

51st Foot.—Lieut. S. N. Fisher to be Capt. by p. vice Hawley, who ret.; Ens. G. H. J. Leigh to be Lieut. by p. vice Fisher; M. F. Alex. C. Ker, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Leigh.

56th Foot.—Staff Assist.-Surg. W. Dawson, M.D. to be Surg. vice H. W. Markham, who ret. upon h.p.

62d Foot.—Ens. A. M'Leod to be Lieut. by p. vice Shearman, whose prom. has not taken place.

71st Foot.—Ens. E. F. Hunter from the 76th Foot to be Ens. vice Grant, who exch.

76th Foot.—Ens. B. Grant from the 71st Foot to be Ens. vice Hunter, who exch.

79th Foot.—Assist.-Surg. J. Lorimer, M.D. from the 24th Foot to be Surg. vice Shortt, app. to the 24th Foot.

82d Foot.—Assist.-Surg. J. D. Grant from the 93th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Shanks, prom. in the 55th Foot.

84th Foot.—Major E. Nicholl to be Lieut.-Col. without p. vice Keyt, dec.; Capt. J. W. Bernard to be Major vice Nicholl; Capt. H. H. Cole, from the h.p. of the 1st W. I. regt. to be Capt. vice C. Westley, who exch. receiving the diff.; Capt. G. Porter, from the h.p. of the 61st Foot to be Capt. vice Bernard.

APRIL 10.

4th Light Drags.—Lieut. D. Gordon to be Adj. vice Harrison, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

7th Light Drags.—Capt. the Hon. H. Cole, from the 34th Foot, to be Capt. vice Russell, who exch.

23d Foot.—Second-Lieut. Wm. L. Willoughby to be First-Lieut. by p. vice Mundy, who ret.; Ens. C. Blackett, from the 90th Foot, to be Second-Lieut. by p. vice Willoughby.

27th Foot.—L. C. Irwin, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hope, who ret.

34th Foot.—Lieut. J. J. Best to be Capt. by p. vice Hooke, who ret.; Ens. W. E. James to be Lieut. by p. vice Best; C. A. Schreiber, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice James.

44th Foot.—Ens. W. G. White to be Lieut. without p. vice Donnithorne, dec.; Ens. Wm. Atherton, from the h.p. of the Royal Staff Corps, to be Ens. vice White.

59th Foot.—Ens. G. N. Heard to be Lieut. by p. vice Beadle, who ret.; Wm. Fulton, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Heard.

76th Foot.—Staff Assist.-Surg. J. Melliss to be Assist.-Surg. vice Russell, who res.

84th Foot.—Capt. D. Russell from the 7th Light Drags. to be Capt. vice Cole, who exch.

89th Foot.—Ens. C. R. B. Granville to be Adj. vice Lee, dec.; C. M. Walker, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Granville, app. Adj.

90th Foot.—C. Pugh, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Blackett, app. to the 23d Foot.

91st Foot.—C. Campbell, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice M'Leod, who ret.

Unattached.—To be Capt. without p. Lieut. J. Hill from the 69th Foot; to be Capt. by p. Lieut. J. Campbell, from the 93d Foot.

Hospital Staff.—J. G. Countenny, M.D. to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Melliss, app. to the 76th Foot.

Memorandum.—Capt. Wm. Marshall, upon h.p. of the Canadian Fencibles, has been permitted to retire from the army with the sale of an Unattached Company, he being about to become a settler in the colonies.

Wattling Division Troop of Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—Wm. Seymour Blackstone, Gent. to be Cornet.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, APRIL 10.

Royal Regt. of Artillery.—First-Lieut. Richard Longfield Cornelius to be Second Capt. vice Sir Wm. Smith, dec.; Second Lieut. Wm. Hamilton Elliot to be First Lieut. vice Cornelius.

WAR-OFFICE, APRIL 17.

2d Regt. of Life Guards.—Lieut. Geo. Visc. Deerhurst to be Capt. by p. vice Sir T. Hare, who ret.; Cornet and Sub-Lieut. H. Vyse to be Lieut. by p. vice Deerhurst; the Hon. S. Strangways to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. by p. vice Vyse.

6th Regt. Drags.—Cornet J. Kingston James to be Lieut. by p. vice Cole, prom.; G. Ferguson, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice James.

14th Regt. Light Drags.—Cornet Wm. E. Leeson, from the 15th 7th Diag. Guards to be Cornet vice Jones, dec.

9th Foot.—Major A. B. Taylor, from h.p. un-

attached, to be Major vice A. Champion, who exchanges, receiving the diff.; Capt. J. Hammill, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice W. S. Dalton, who exch.; Ens. A. W. King, from the 94th Regt. to be Ens. vice Vaughan, who exch.

99th Foot.—Capt. F. Keogh, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice W. H. Sheppard, who exch.

38th Foot.—Lieut. C. Loftus, from h.p. Coldstream Guards, to be Lieut. without p. vice Moore, prom.

44th Foot.—E. S. Cumberland, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Atherton, who ret.

56th Foot.—Quartermaster-Serjt. T. Debenham to be Quartermaster vice Copsey, dec.

60th Foot.—Second-Lieut. H. W. Ellis to be First-Lieut. by p. vice Eaton, who ret.; C. E. Phipps, Gent. to be Second-Lieut. by p. vice Ellis.

6th Foot.—Lieut. E. Gardiner, from the h.p. of the 38th Foot, to be Lieut. without p. vice Hill, prom.

82d Foot.—Capt. B. Bender, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice T. Stopford, who exch.

87th Foot.—Capt. J. R. Hay, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice J. S. Doyle, who exch.; Capt. Campbell, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice E. Cox, who exch. receiving the diff.

89th Foot.—Capt. T. O. Jones, from h.p. 3d Foot, to be Capt. vice H. R. Gore, who exch. receiving the diff.

93d Foot.—Ens. G. Balck to be Lieut. by p. vice Campbell, prom.; A. Agnew, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Balck.

94th Foot.—Lieut. W. Murray, from h.p. 93d Foot, to be Lieut. vice Hartley, prom.; Ens. L. Vaughan, from 9th Foot, to be Ens. vice King, who exch.

95th Foot.—Ens. C. A. Brooke, from the 99th Foot, to be Lieut. without p. vice Metcalfe, dec.

99th Foot.—D. M. Bethune, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Brooke, prom. to 95th Foot.

Unattached.—To be Capt. without p.; Lieut. F. Moore, from 35th Foot; Lieut. B. Hartley, from 94th Foot.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-Surg. W. H. Flyer from h.p. to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces vice R. Dyce, who exch.

Memoirs.—The Christian names of Ens. Mackie, 14th Foot, are Edmund Phipps, and not Edward Phipps.

The Christian names of Ens. Walker, 89th Foot, are Charles Montagu, and not Charles Mostyn.

APRIL 24.

4th Drag. Guards.—Lieut. C. R. Archer to be Capt. by p. vice Fane, prom.; Cornet F. Meynell to be Lieut. by p. vice Archer; C. Parke Hbbetson, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Meynell.

5th Drag. Guards.—Assist.-Surg. J. Munro, M.D. from 7th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Foster, prom.

1st Draga.—Brevet Major R. S. Wilkinson, from h.p. Royal Marines, to be Paymaster, vice

Hans Allen, who reverts to the h.p. of the Irish Artill.

12th Light Draga.—Lieut. J. Childs to be Capt. by p. vice Puffney; ret.; Cornet E. Morant to be Lieut. by p. vice Childs; T. Bernard, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Morant.

14th Light Draga.—C. E. Doherty, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Loewen, ret.

15th Light Draga.—F. Sutton, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Doherty, whose appointment has not taken place.

Coldstream Foot Guards.—E. C. W. M. Milman, Gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Monck, ret.

Scots Fusilier Guards.—Lieut. the Hon. G. A. F. Liddell to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Rowley, ret.; J. H. Blair, Gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Liddell.

1st Foot.—Ens. F. Nicholson to be Lieut. without p. vice Bathurst, ret.; J. E. Sharp, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Nicholson.

21st Foot.—Lieut. R. G. Williams to be Capt. by p. vice Shaw, ret.; Second-Lieut. A. Blair to be First-Lieut. by p. vice Williams; W. Domville, Gent. to be Second-Lieut. by p. vice Blair.

43th Foot.—R. Maunsell, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Erskine, ret.

6th Foot.—Lieut.-Col. the Hon. H. R. Molyneux, from 6th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Banbury, exch.

66th Foot.—E. M. Davenport, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Currie, prom.

67th Foot.—Lieut.-Col. T. Banbury, from 60th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Molyneux, who exch.

87th Foot.—Lieut. J. Du Vernet to be Capt. by p. vice Hay, ret.; Second-Lieut. W. Radcliff to be First-Lieut. by p. vice Du Vernet; A. Murray, Gent. to be Second-Lieut. by p. vice Radcliff.

89th Foot.—Lieut. R. T. Healy to be Capt. by p. vice Jones, ret.; Ens. F. R. Palmer to be Lieut. by p. vice Healy; A. Platt, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Palmer.

92d Foot.—Capt. H. Mackay, from h.p. 27th Foot, to be Capt. vice B. Duff, exch.

84th Foot.—Ens. C. Leckey to be Lieut. by p. vice Murray, ret.; P. Hill, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Leckey.

Unattached.—Cn. t. H. Fane, from 4th Drag. Guards to be Major by p.; Ens. J. Currie, from 66th Foot, to be Lieut. by p.

Hospital Staff.—Surg. G. Mann, from h.p. 93d Foot, to be Surg. to the Forces, vice H. Franking, ret.; Assist.-Surg. J. Foster, M.D. from 5th Drag. Guards to be Surg. to the Forces.

To be Assist.-Surgeons to the Forces.—J. Sinclair, Gent. vice Blakeney, app. to the 67th Foot; J. Watkins, Gent. vice R. Bell, res.

Staff.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. J. Campbell, on h.p. unatt. to be Town Major at St. Helena.

Memoirandum.—The Christian names of Ens. Pugh, of 90th Foot, are Charles Vaughan Major W. Morris upon h.p. unatt., and Lieut. H. Fry, upon h.p. 100th Foot, have been allowed to retire from the service by the sale of unattached commissions, they being about to become settlers in the colonies.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

March 15, at Southsea, the Lady of Com. Parry, R.N. of a son.

At Moystown, the Lady of Col. L'Estrange, of a son.

In Dublin, the Lady of Capt. Marsh, 11th regt. of a son.

March 17, at Southsea, the Lady of T. Mitchell, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. of a son.

March 18, at Marshall-Hall, Dublin, the Lady of Capt. T. M. Mason, R.N. of a son.

April 6, at Tenby, the Lady of Lieut. T. W. Noble, H. M. S. Tribune, of a daughter (still born).

At Stonehouse, Devonport, the Lady of Lieut. and Adj. Brutton, R.M. of a son.

April 9, the Lady of G. E. Forman, Esq. Surgeon of H.M.S. Excellent, of a daughter.

At Ardmore, Co. Londonderry, the Lady of Major Jones, 12th regt. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 14, at Ghazepoor, East Indies, Lieut. L. Desborough, 3d Buffs, eldest son of the late Lieut.-General Desborough, to Mary, eldest daughter of Col. Cameron, of the Buffs.

At Alverstoke, Lieut. J. B. Driffield, R.N. to Emily, daughter of Capt. Carter, R.N.

Feb. 10, at Malta, Lieut. T. S. Brock, H.M.S. Beacon, to Miss Dickson.

At South Stoneham Church, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Rogers, late 2d Drag. Guards, to Caroline, daughter of the late Wm. Bridges, Esq.

Major F. Hill, 53d regt. and nephew of Lord Hill, to Miss Bringhamst, only daughter of the late Major Bringhamst, Gren. Guards.

Lieut. W. H. Philbbs, 25th regt. to Mary Anne, daughter of the late Rev. T. Radcliffe.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. J. H. Mumridge, R.N. to Harriet Agnes, daughter of the Right Hon. H. Elliot.

At St. George's, Hanover square, Capt. G. R. Johnston, to Clara Maria, youngest daughter of R. T. Blunt, Esq. of Dorset-square.

March 24, at Edinburgh, Capt. W. Rutherford, R.N.L. to Margaret, second daughter of Capt. Knight, R.N. of Jordanston, Perthshire.

April 2, at Deptford, Capt. Castle, R.N. to Emma, second daughter of Capt. Superintendent Sir John Hill, K.C.H.

April 7, at Craig Park, Lanarkshire, Capt. J. A. Wilson, R.A. to Marion, eldest daughter of the Rev. Lewis Balfour, of Columbia.

In Edinburgh, Major Young, 7th Highlanders, to Sarah, daughter of the late T. Milles Riddell, Esq. Stirlingshire.

April 14, at East Stonehouse, Lieut. George Elliot, R.M. to Jane, second daughter of the late R. Passmore, Esq.

April 16, at Sopley, Hants, Lieut. Edward Lionel Wolley, 11th regt. to Susannah Sophia, third daughter of Lieut. Col. Rault, late Deputy Adjt.-Gen. of the Mediterranean.

April 21, at Portsmouth, Colonel Napier, to Mrs. Alcock, widow of the late Capt. Alcock, R.N., and niece of the late Admiral Sir Thos. Foley, G.C.B.

At Castletown Rock, Ireland, Capt. Warden Flood, 51st Light Infantry, to Mary, daughter of Lieut. Gen. the Hon. Arthur Grove Amesley, of Ann's Grove, Cork, niece to the late Marquis of Sligo.

DEATHS.

Aug. 24, 1831, at Calcutta, Lieut. Donnithorne, 11th regt.

Oct. 27, at Stade, Lieut.-Col. Bruckman, R.H., late German Legion.

Oct. 31, Lieut.-Col. Ryan unatt.

Jan. 15, a. Halifax, Nova Scotia, Lieut. Stuart, h.p. 71st regt.

Jan. 18, at Honduras, Ensign Gun, 2d West India regt.

Jan. 22, at Dominica, Lieut. Ireland, 76th regt.

At Jamaica, Quarter-Master Copsey, 36th regt.

Jan. 24, at Edinburgh, Capt. Frazer, h.p. 3d West India regt.

Jan. 28, Capt. Browne, h.p. 60th regt.

Feb. 3, at Dublin, Capt. Snowe, late 9th Vet. Batt.

— Capt. Starke, R.M.

— Capt. Mc. Douglas, R.M.

Feb. 7, at Hoxton, Capt. Prime, late 4th Vet. Batt.

Feb. 14, at Hull, Lieut. Lamb, late 4th Vet. Batt.

Feb. 18, Major Von Muller, h.p. 1st Hussars, late German Legion.

Feb. 24, Major Clarke, late 11th Vet. Batt.

Feb. 25, Quarter-Master Holt, h.p. 6th Gar. Batt.

Feb. 26, at Cokermonth, Lieut. Hagger, late 7th Vet. Batt.

Feb. 28, Surgeon Orton, 15th regt.

March 2, Capt. Carron, unatt.

March 3, Capt. Irvine, h.p. 4th regt.

March 5, Surgeon D. M. McGibbon, Staff.

March 18, Capt. Fulton, 27th regt.

March 26, at Naas, Lieut. and Adjt. Lee, 89th regt.

March 28, at Edinburgh, aged 64, Capt. John Fyffe, retired.—He was made Lieutenant, April 1782, and Commander, in 1798. On the expedition to Quiberon, in that year, he commanded the Cyclops troop-ship; and for his services during the Egyptian campaign he was presented by the Grand Seigneur with a gold medal. He afterwards removed to the Reindeer, 18-gun sloop, and captured several privateers in the West Indies. He also fought a gallant action with two French brigs, each of nearly equal force to the Reindeer. He was made Post, October 13th, 1807, and does not appear to have been subsequently employed.

April 1, at Alfred Place, Brompton, 17th infant son of Lieut. W. S. Hall, aged six months.

At the Naval Ho-pital, Stonehouse, A. D. Wilson, Esq. Surgeon R.N. aged 41.

April 6, at Longford, Cornet Charles Jones, 14th Light Drag.

At Abbeyley, Capt. H. Oulton, late 29th regt. At Malmesbury, Lieut. C. Strong, R.N. aged 51.

At Jersey, Mr. G. Ramsden, Master, R.N. Lieut. Bartholomew Sullivan, R.M.

At Ulva House, Scotland, Lieut.-Colonel Charles McQuarrie, formerly of the 42d Royal Highlanders.

At Cosgrove Priory, Northampton, Admiral Sir Robert Moorsom, K.C.B. aged 75.

Capt. Wm. Kempthorne, R.N.

At Duffin, near Fishguard, aged 96, Com. J. Morgan, R.N.

At Meze, aged 51, Capt. J. C. Morris, R.N.

At Fermoyle, Lieut. Metcalf, 95th regt.

April 7, at Torquay, Devon, aged 67, Anne, eldest daughter of the late Alderman Sir B. Turner, Kt. M.P., Major of the Hon. Artillery Company, who distinguished himself as Commandant of the London Military Foot Association, during the riots of June, 1780.

April 14, at Dunfriess, Captain Charles James Hope Johnstone, R.N.

April, 26, at his house, York Gate, Regent's Park, Capt. Henry Kitcher, h.p. 62d regt. F.R.S.

Lieut.-Col. J. T. Keyt, C.B., whose death we recorded last month, was, in 1798, appointed from the South Hants Militia as Ensign in the 51st Regt., which he joined at Madras in July, 1799; in February 1800, the regiment went from thence to Tinianalee, and shortly after to Columbo. The 21st February, 1800, he obtained his Lieutenantcy, and in that year was appointed Assistant Military Auditor-General at Colombo, Colonel Lindsay, of the Madras Army, being at that time the Auditor-General at Ceylon. In the early part of the year 1803, upon the breaking out of the Candian war, he officiated as Military Auditor-General, and Member of the Military Board; the duties connected with which he executed till the return of the Army from Candy, when he resumed his office of Assistant Military Auditor-General. In June 1803, he commanded a detachment of the 51st Regt., which formed part of an escort with the Hon. Governor North, to meet the 1st Adigaur at Dam Cadmiah, in the Candian country, for the purpose of arranging the boundaries of some newly-acquired possessions in that country, and during the inter-

view the garrison which had been left in Candy were murdered. In Oct. he was with a detachment under the late Major M'Pherson, 18th Foot, which made an attack on a depot of arms at a place in the Candian country called Battigidera, and performed other trifling services in the war. The 4th June, 1804, he was promoted to a company in the 51st Regt., by purchase, and in the same year was appointed Deputy Military-Auditor-General in Ceylon. In March, 1807, the regiment embarked for England at Point de Galle, and in Sept. landed at Gravesend. In July, 1809, the regiment formed part of Sir D. Baird's expedition for Corunna, and he was with it in the retreat from Astorga to Corunna. In July, 1809, he accompanied this regt. to Walcheren, and was present during the bombardment of Flushing. In Jan. 1811, he sailed with three companies from Tolbay for Lisbon, and upon the arrival of the whole of Sir Joseph Yorke's fleet, proceeded up the country in pursuit of Massena. He was at the siege of Badajoz, in June, 1811, but in the autumn of that year returned to England for the restoration of his health. In 1812 he was for a short time Superintendent of recruiting parties on the new system, and stationed at Kidderminster, in Worcestershire. In Nov. of the same year, he again

embarked for Lisbon, and rejoined his regt. at Moimenta, near Goevia, in Portugal, in Jan. 1813. At the battle of Vittoria he was acting Major of the regiment; and was wounded on the heights above Lesaca, in the Pyrenees, on the 31st August, 1813, where the 51st had twelve officers killed and wounded. In consequence of his wound he was sent to St. Andero, but rejoined the 51st at Ustaritz, upon the Nive, in Dec. 1813. He was with the regt. in a severe skirmish opposite Perehorade, and at the battle of Orthes. He left Bordeaux for Plymouth in June, 1814, and the 4th of that month received the brevet of Major. He embarked from Portsmouth 23d March, 1815, for Ostend. In April, 1815, he was appointed by Col. Mitchell, of the 51st, to command the light companies of his brigade, consisting of the 14th (3d batt.) 23d and 51st regts. For his services in this command at the battle of Waterloo, he was promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, and subsequently appointed a Companion of the Bath. He continued with his regiment near Paris until Dec. 1815, and arrived with it in England, 3d Jan. 1816. The 29th May, 1828, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the 84th Foot, with which regiment he was on service in Jamaica at the date of his demise.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

MAR. 1835.	Six's Thermometer.		At 5 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 5 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
1	44.8	38.7	29.47	39.6	602	.453	.063	N.E. overcast day
2	40.7	35.2	30.06	37.1	714	.009	.034	S.W. dull and hazy
3	44.6	37.3	29.74	41.1	628	.005	.066	W. clear, strong winds
4	45.7	38.7	29.66	43.9	685	.052	.076	W.S.W. rainy day
5	44.5	37.1	30.01	41.9	618	.114	.070	W. clear, gentle breezes
6	50.2	37.2	29.54	44.5	610	.006	.076	W.S.W. very windy
7	47.6	41.4	29.93	44.8	641	.227	.058	S.W. rainy day
8	44.1	37.6	29.81	42.6	615	.130	.060	W. fine weather
9	45.2	41.2	29.06	44.5	697	.097	.039	S.S.E. drizzly
10	44.8	37.3	29.58	43.2	619	.018	.041	W. by S. strong br., clear
11	48.0	40.8	29.53	46.3	810	.216	.050	S.W. cloudy weather
12	49.2	40.6	29.69	44.8	738	.361	.073	W.S.W. rainy day
13	49.4	39.2	30.16	47.4	709	.393	.041	W.S.W. beautiful day
14	51.5	42.7	29.96	51.1	696	.156	.080	W. fr. cloudy weather
15	50.3	45.4	29.89	47.8	664	.308	.090	W. fr. winds and clear
16	49.0	42.3	30.03	45.6	678	.004	.058	W. by N. strong breezes
17	52.8	43.9	29.78	45.2	709	.023	.081	W.S.W. lt. winds, hazy
18	49.6	43.4	30.01	45.7	715	.127	.070	N. by E. heavy gusts
19	48.7	40.5	30.23	47.3	689	.008	.057	S.W. lt. airs, very fine
20	50.2	42.3	30.26	46.2	704	.000	.049	S.W. by S. gentle breezes
21	49.3	46.1	30.22	47.6	726	.126	.050	N. calm, rainy
22	49.6	46.7	30.26	47.5	745	.038	.048	N.E. stiff breezes, hazy
23	48.5	42.9	30.29	46.8	743	—	.048	N.N.E. mod. breezes, var.
24	47.4	41.4	30.34	46.0	715	—	.036	N.E. strong breezes, fine
25	48.2	38.2	30.50	47.3	650	—	.039	N.N.E. beautiful day
26	50.3	38.1	30.81	48.1	654	—	.056	N.N.W. lt. winds, fine
27	51.2	48.9	30.30	49.1	665	—	.058	N.N.E. fr. breezes, fine
28	49.3	41.2	30.40	48.3	621	—	.047	N.N.E. fr. wind, cloudy
29	49.4	40.3	30.2	45.8	613	—	.080	E. by S. lt. breezes, cloudy
30	50.1	41.3	29.83	47.4	578	—	.040	S.S.W. fr. breezes, fine
31	52.3	42.2	29.73	50.6	620	—	.041	S.W. lt. winds, showery

ON THE MORTALITY AMONG OFFICERS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

In an article on Military Pensions in the February Number of this Journal, we submitted an abstract of the mortality among British soldiers serving at home, and in our various colonies abroad, and we are now induced to extend that investigation to the ratio of mortality among Officers, from a conviction that there are few subjects more likely to create an interest among our military readers.

This has become the more necessary, as we find that our abstract of the mortality among soldiers, though extremely valuable for the purposes to which it has been applied, affords by no means accurate data for judging of the mortality among officers exposed to the same climate. In some stations which appear extremely unhealthy to soldiers, the rate of mortality among officers is comparatively trifling, and the aggregate of deaths throughout the Army, among the former class, is nearly double what it is among the latter. Hence the necessity of the present investigation, in order to prevent our being led into erroneous conclusions as to the comparative healthiness of different stations.

To those officers whose lot is likely soon to be cast in a foreign land, it must no doubt be of considerable moment to know the degree of mortality to which they are likely to be exposed in their future destination. To those whose constitutions have been broken by the baneful influence of a tropical climate, and who are anxiously looking out for an exchange to some station more congenial to health, it must also be an object of importance to have exhibited, in a vidimus of this kind, some accurate data for discovering the land of promise of which they are in search; while to the seniors of each rank, it is no less interesting than useful to be thus enabled to ascertain the probability of attaining their promotion by death vacancies, ere they expend their money in purchasing.

Indeed, the importance of our present investigation, both in a military and statistical point of view, is such as to have induced the utmost attention in arriving at accurate conclusions, in which we believe we have been tolerably successful. For if, as we stated in a former article, it was difficult, if not impossible, to legislate with any degree of accuracy on the subject of soldiers' pensions, without a strict reference to the rate of mortality among that class of individuals, both prior and subsequent to their being admitted on the out-pension list, it is no less difficult, no less impossible, to lay down regulations either for the promotion or retirement of officers, without first ascertaining the mortality to which they are subject, as well when employed on active service, as after their retirement on half-pay. It has arisen from a neglect of these principles that our half-pay regulations, even at the present moment, present the extraordinary anomaly of the retirement to old officers being exactly in the inverse proportion to their length of service. Of this we need adduce no better instance than that the half-pay to a lieutenant reduced after seven years' service, is 4*s.* 6*d.* a day, while no one reduced after seventeen years' service, it is exactly the same. But a reference to the Annuity Tables shows that the annuity, in the shape of half-pay to the junior officer is, from the probable difference of age, at least 15 per cent. more valuable than a similar annuity to the senior, who thus, for ten additional years' service, receives 15 per cent. less of reward.

We shall have occasion to refer more particularly to this subject, when we come to consider the question of promotion and half-pay, which we purpose doing in a future Number. We only adduce the above as a proof of the necessity of our half-pay regulations being determined by the age, length of service, and probable duration of life, of the officers to whom it is granted.

Lest any doubts should be entertained of the accuracy of our results, it may be as well to state the authority on which they are founded. In the absence of all official documents, we first endeavoured to ascertain the mortality among the officers of each regiment, by a reference to the return of deaths in the Annual and Monthly Army Lists. These, being published by authority, we trusted would have been sufficiently accurate for our purpose; but on investigation, we found many deaths to have been reported twice, several omitted altogether, some inserted after the officers had retired from the service, and a few of our friends unceremoniously consigned to the tomb, though still in the land of the living. We were at length obliged to have recourse to an examination of all the Gazettes for the last nine years, which showed the death vacancies as they were filled up, and thus formed a check by which to test the accuracy of our present conclusions.

But in order to establish the comparative healthiness of our various colonies, it was necessary to ascertain, not merely the mortality among the officers of each corps, but also the station where the corps was serving at the time that mortality took place, and this, from the want of official documents, became a matter of no small difficulty. We were indebted for our information on this head to the List of Stations of Corps, published quarterly, since 1829, in the pages of this Journal, and we ascertained the stations for the three years previous to that period, by a diligent inspection of such military newspapers as were most likely to notice the stations of corps at home and abroad. We have been thus particular in stating the sources from which our information has been derived, in order to claim the indulgence of our readers for any trivial errors which may be found to exist, as well as to show the difficulties which we have had to contend with in the preparation of a document of such manifest interest and importance to the service.

As the return of deaths among the officers exhibited in the Monthly Army List does not, in a number of instances, specify where the decease took place, it would at first sight appear that we possess no means of distinguishing the mortality among those with the service companies abroad, from those serving with the depot companies at home. But this is an objection much easier obviated than would at first sight be supposed. Even if the station where the decease took place were known to us, it is pretty obvious that it would not answer our purpose, as many who die with the depot companies at home have probably returned from the service companies in bad health, and their decease would much more fairly be attributable to the climate whence they came, than to that in which it actually took place. By the following process, however, we believe that we have been able to arrive at a much more accurate conclusion on the subject than could possibly have been attained by any other means.

Having first established the rate of mortality among British Infantry officers, during the period they have been on home service with their regiments, it is obvious that this, under certain modifications, affords a

a pretty fair criterion for judging of the mortality incident to officers also serving at home with the depôts of regiments stationed abroad,—this being deducted from the total number of deaths among all the officers of these corps, during any specific period, the difference is the true mortality of the station to which the service companies are exposed, which, divided among the establishment of officers belonging to those companies, will give the accurate ratio per cent. of the mortality for that station. This operation will, however, be best understood when it comes to be illustrated by example.

Some may suppose, however, that even all the care we have taken to arrive at accurate conclusions is, to a considerable extent, rendered ineffectual by the want of information as to the mortality which takes place among officers after they have sold out or retired on half-pay, in consequence of bad health contracted on foreign service; and this objection we are partially disposed to admit, though we do not believe it exists to such an extent as materially to affect our conclusions. The regulations of the service now prevent all officers from selling out on death-bed, or when threatened with speedy dissolution*; and even if there was a disposition to elude or counteract this, the officer senior for promotion to a death vacancy, would, in general, take pretty good care that a regulation which had been established for his behoof, should not thus be rendered nugatory. Several years ago, we believe, the custom of the service was much more lax in this respect, and that dead as well as dying officers have not unfrequently been gazetted out, as having sold their commissions. But such instances, we may safely assert, have rarely occurred within the last nine years. Indeed, the only case we can discover, in which it appears at all probable, is that of Lieutenant Storey, of the 1st Life Guards, who is gazetted as having sold out on the 18th February, 1828, while his death is reported in the March Army List, as having taken place only two days thereafter, and whom we have accordingly included in our abstract as one of the officers deceasing in that corps, though, nominally, he had retired from it.

That the extent of mortality is not materially affected by officers selling out is clearly established by the circumstance, that the numbers deceasing among our household troops and cavalry, with whom this privilege exists in its fullest extent, is to within a trifling fraction the same as the mortality among the non-commissioned officers of the Royal Guard of France, who are *also employed exclusively on home service, but with whom no such privilege exists*. The mortality too among officers of our engineers, artillery, and marines, as we shall hereafter have occasion to show, is proportionally much less than among officers of British Infantry, though equally liable to service in all the colonies, except the East Indies, whereas, since purchase does not exist in these corps, the mortality in them would of course have been much greater than in Infantry, if the number deceasing in that branch of the service was materially diminished by the privilege of selling out.

Our results would be much more affected by the number retiring on half-pay, after contracting disease threatening early dissolution, were it not for the circumstance that the health of an officer so retiring is likely

* We believe the practice now is, that the purchase-money is not handed over to the seller, till two months after he has sent in his resignation, that, in the event of his decease before then, it may be returned to the purchaser, and the step filled up as a death vacancy.

to require constant medical aid, and he knows well that the small pittance of half-pay allowed him would not be sufficient to cover his doctors' and apothecaries' bills, setting aside altogether the other numerous expenses consequent on bad health. As an officer is provided with all these, gratis, at his corps, he generally prefers lingering on there, and will even brave again the climate which proved his bane, with the hopeless certainty of death before him, in preference to encountering the risk of neglect and starvation at home, without the society of his brother officers to cheer the solitude of his sick bed.

There are some, no doubt, possessed of means to insure them the requisite comforts at home, who may avail themselves of the retirement of half-pay, when apprehensive of premature dissolution, but in Infantry these are comparatively few. The greater number of our military friends who have retired from active service, have been induced to do so, not so much from any apprehension of early dissolution, as from having attained to that age when a military life ceases to possess attractions, or from an anxiety to avoid subjecting their constitution to a recurrence of the diseases incident to colonial service.

Even these causes, however, we are perfectly disposed to admit must, to a certain extent, reduce the mortality among officers on actual service below its true ratio, but that no very large proportion of those who retire on half-pay die prematurely, is sufficiently evidenced by the fact, that the deaths, particularly among the higher ranks on the half-pay list, are amazingly few—fewer, indeed, than would be likely to occur at similar ages in civil life; and we have no doubt, if we took the trouble of extending our investigation also to the subaltern ranks, that the extent of mortality would be found equally moderate.

At all events, the results which we have obtained may be safely deemed a sufficiently accurate approximation to enable us to judge how far the climate of each of our colonies is prejudicial or congenial to the constitution; and as they undoubtedly afford the best possible data for judging of the probabilities of promotion in future years, we have the less hesitation in submitting them to our readers, even with all their unavoidable imperfections.

The result of our investigation will accordingly be found comprised in the three following abstracts:—

- I. Abstract of the Mortality among the officers of the British Household Troops and Cavalry, from 1826 to 1835, distinguishing the deaths among the Cavalry employed exclusively on home service from those in the corps serving in the East Indies.
- II. Abstract of the Mortality among the officers of the British Infantry of the Line, from 1826 to 1835.—From this abstract is deduced the mortality in each rank, as well as the probable mortality of each of the colonies in which the regiments have been stationed.
- III. Abstract of the Mortality among the officers of the various Colonial Corps in the British service, from 1826 to 1835.

These abstracts specify the years in which the deaths have been reported, not those in which they actually took place; so that a considerable portion of the mortality in 1826 is what occurred abroad in the latter end of the year 1825, and so on with each successive year. We have been obliged to adopt this general system, from the impossibility of ascertaining the exact dates when each death took place; but as it has been pursued uniformly throughout the whole period, it is not likely to lead to any erroneous results.

It must

No. 1.—Abstract of the Mortality among the Officers of the British Household Troops and Cavalry, from 1826 to 1935.

[illegible]

It must also be kept in view, that these abstracts include deaths by accident as well as disease; it being impossible for us in every instance to distinguish between those two causes. The deaths reported in 1826, in Abstract No. II., also include a few officers killed during the latter part of the Burman war, and also at Bhurtpore; and the deaths in 1834 include the officers killed at Coorg. The number of these, however, is so small, that in estimating the mortality at each Presidency, we did not conceive it necessary to deduct them, especially as it would have tended to render our calculations more complex.

In these abstracts we have taken no notice of the Staff, except such as otherwise hold regimental rank, principally because our present calculations have been instituted, as well with a view to some future observations on the subject of promotion, as to ascertain the mortality incident to particular climates; and we conceived that the trouble of three additional columns for the deaths among paymasters, quartermasters, and surgeons, would scarcely have been compensated by the additional information it would have afforded us.

The deaths among the officers of the Foot Guards, in Abstract I., have been classed according to their Army rank. Regimentally, the Lieutenant-Colonels only hold the rank of Captain; the Captains that of Lieutenant; and the Lieutenants that of Ensign respectively. (See Table, p. 149.)

It thus appears that the mortality among the officers of the Household Troops, Dragoon Guards, and Dragoons, excepting the Cavalry in India, amounted only to 53 in nine years, being 5½, or 5·888 per annum; and as none of the above corps have been out of the United Kingdom, with the exception of the short period of 1827 and 1828, that the 10th and 12th Light Dragoons, 1st battalion Grenadier, and 2nd battalion 3rd Foot Guards, served in Portugal, the above may be assumed as a pretty fair criterion of the mortality to which officers are subject, when *exclusively* employed on home service.

In order to determine the ratio of deaths per cent., it next becomes necessary to ascertain the number of officers among whom the above mortality of 5½, or 5·888 per annum has taken place*; and as there has been little or no variation in the amount of officers of the Household Troops, or Cavalry, during the last nine years, except a few second majors of Cavalry reduced, we shall take the officers according to their numbers in the Army List for December, 1834, viz.:—

	Lt.-Col.	Majors.	Capt.	Lieut.	Cornets.	Total of all Ranks.
Household Cavalry	3	6	24	29	26	88
7 Regts. Dragoon Guards . .	7	11	44	61	34	157
12 Regts. Light Dragoons . .	12	14	72	102	58	259
Total	22	31	140	192	118	503
Regt. Ranks.—Grenadier Guards	1	3	26	39	23	92
Coldstream do.	1	2	16	22	15	56
3d Foot Guards	1	2	16	26	15	60
Total	3	7	58	87	53	208

* To such of our readers as may not be conversant with these kind of calculations, it will perhaps appear rather ludicrous thus to subdivide an officer into *ninths*, or to

Thus among 503 officers of Cavalry, and 206 of Foot Guards, making a total of 711, the mortality has been only 5½ annually, being at the rate of 828, or little more than 1¼ per cent.

This mortality at first sight appears exceedingly low, but it will not excite so much surprise when we consider that, with the exception probably of a few field officers, the individuals over whom our observations extend are all young men in the very prime of life, probably between the ages of 16 and 35. They are liable to no hardships; suffer little from exposure; have never served in foreign climates, and are led by their profession to take that extent of exercise most conducive to health. Medical attendance too is always at hand, and thus no doubt many diseases are checked in their commencement, which, in civil life, might have been neglected till they proved fatal. It is also to be presumed that, unless originally possessed of a good constitution, and a considerable share of bodily vigour, they would not have adopted the profession of arms.

The Carlisle Tables, exhibiting the decrements by death among all classes, whether originally healthy or otherwise, show that the above mortality corresponds to that in civil life at the age of 28, which we should suppose is rather above than below the average of the officers of our Household Troops and Cavalry.

It thus appears that, so far as regards the officers exclusively employed on home service, the military profession is not more hazardous, or subject to a higher degree of mortality than that incident to the occupations of civil life. It is an interesting fact, which shows how nearly the mortality, in similiar occupations, and under similar circumstances, will approximate, even in different countries, that the deaths among 2648 non-commissioned officers of the Royal Guard of France, amounted, on an average of six years, from 1520 to 1826 inclusive, to only 24*, being ½ per cent., or about 1⅓ per cent. more than the deaths among our own officers exclusively employed on home service; and even this slight shade of difference is easily accounted for, when we consider that the climate of the United Kingdom is rather more favourable to longevity than that of France; that non-commissioned officers are more liable to exposure in the course of their duties than their superiors are, and that the ages of that class in the French Guard must be rather more than the average of our officers, as they are principally chosen from the non-commissioned officers of the Line, whose six years of conscription service have expired, and consequently few, if any of them, can be under 26 years of age.

We defer our remarks as to the mortality among the cavalry officers in the East Indies till we come to consider that of the Infantry officers in the same climate.

The data afforded by the preceding abstract are not sufficiently ample to enable us to estimate the comparative mortality among the different ranks of officers; but we shall endeavour to draw some conclusions on

represent a portion of him by three figures of a decimal; but to have rejected these fractional parts altogether, would, in many instances, have led to very erroneous results, and so far as we are aware, there is no better or more intelligible mode of expressing them than that which we have adopted.

* See article, by Mr. Marshall, Deputy Inspector General of Hospitals, on the Mortality in the French Army, published in the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal, No. 120.

the subject from the following sheet Abstract, No. II., in which we are possessed of more extensive materials.

By this abstract, then, it appears that the deaths of regimental officers of all ranks, exclusive of the staff, have amounted in the course of nine years to 658, being on an average 73½, or 73·111 annually.

The next point is to ascertain the number and rank of the officers among whom this mortality has occurred.

The Infantry of the Line, exclusive of colonial corps, has consisted since 1826 of 99 regiments and a Rifle Brigade. Of these the Royals, the 60th, and the Rifles have two battalions, the rest only one, making in all 103 battalions, whereof there are 20 battalions in the East Indies, on the war complement of officers, and the establishment for each of the remaining 83 battalions is, with the exceptions aftermentioned, as follows; viz. :—

	L. col.	Maj.	Capt.	Lieut.	Ens.	Adjut.	Total.
1 lieutenant-colonel, 2 majors, 10 captains, 12 lieutenants, 8 ensigns, 1 adjutant, amounting in all to	83	166	830	996	664	83	2822
But the 7th Fusiliers have no ensigns and 20 lieutenants, hence deduct 10 ensigns and add 10 lieutenants	10	10
	83	166	830	1006	654	83	2822
And there are seven of the above corps Light Infantry, which, with two battalions of the 60th and two of the Rifles, have 10 lieutenants instead of 12, and 10 ensigns instead of 8, hence add to the ensigns and deduct from the lieutenants 2 × 11	22	22
	83	166	830	984	676	83	2822
Total exclusive of Indian establishment, the officers of which are 2 lieutenant-colonels, 2 majors, 10 captains, 22 lieutenants, 8 ensigns, 1 adjutant, for each regiment, except the 13th Light Infantry, which has 10 lieutenants and 10 ensigns, making in all	40	40	200	438	162	20	900
But previous to 1830 there were 1 captain and 2 lieutenants more in each regiment on the Indian establishment, which were subsequently reduced as vacancies occurred. These may therefore be reckoned as having been on the strength for a half of the period, from 1826 to 1835, or, which is equivalent, half the number for the whole period, hence add	10	20	30
	123	206	1040	1442	838	103	3752
And we may suppose that one half of the adjutants were lieutenants, the other half ensigns, therefore transfer these to their respective regimental ranks	52	51
Total	123	206	1040	1494	889	—	3752

Hence the total number of officers is ascertained to be 3752.

The annual number of deaths we have shown to be 73½, or 73·111.

And consequently the exact ratio of mortality is 1·949, or within a fraction of two per cent. annually for all the officers of British Infantry of the Line collectively.

If we come to subdivide this mortality according as it occurred among the several ranks of officers, we find it to have been as under :—

	Number of officers among whom the mortality occurred.	Total deaths in nine years.	Proportion died in one year.	Annual mortality per cent.
Lieutenant-colonels	123	31	3·444	2·8
Majors	206	34	3·777	1·833
Captains	1040	187	20·777	2·
Lieutenants	1494	316	35·111	2·35
Ensigns	889	90	10·	1·125

The reason why the mortality among captains exceeds that of majors may probably be, that a large proportion of young men attained the former rank in 1826 and 1827 by purchasing unattached majorities, and then paying the difference to full pay. The number of captains who attained promotion in this way was also very considerable, but not in so large a proportion as the majors. It must also be kept in view, that among the captains are many who have attained that rank without purchase, by a long course of service; whereas that class is much fewer among the field-officers, most of whom have been promoted rapidly by expending large sums in the purchase of their commissions. From these causes it is probable that the average age of majors does not exceed that of captains, which will account for the rate of mortality being so nearly the same in these ranks.

The excess of mortality among the lieutenants, as compared with the other ranks, may be partly accounted for by the circumstance, that within the last nine years a great number, who had been on half-pay since 1815, were again called into the service and appointed to regiments in the East and West Indies. Being at a more advanced period of life than is usual for officers of that rank, and the duties of a military profession proving very uncongenial to their former habits, they were probably more liable to the influence of climate, and the deaths consequently more numerous. Indeed from our personal observation we are aware that a very considerable proportion of the mortality among lieutenants in tropical climates has been of this class.

The low rate of mortality among the ensigns may in part be accounted for by their being considerably younger than the other ranks, and a larger proportion being with the depôts at home, which are composed of one half of the ensigns, but only a third of the lieutenants and field-officers and two-fifths of the captains. Ensigns, too, are much more likely to avail themselves of the privilege of selling out on account of bad health, as in the event of their recovery they are still at a period of life which does not unfit them for entering on another profession, and they do not make any considerable sacrifice of their prospects, by abandoning a service for which their constitution has probably been unfitted.

It next becomes necessary to subdivide the preceding mortality according to the stations on which it occurred, and first we shall proceed to consider what proportion of it took place in this country. This will be best shown by the following extracts from Abstract No. II. of the mortality occurring among the officers of Infantry regiments during their tours of duty at home in the course of the last nine years:—

Regiments.	Period of Service.	Rank of Officers Deceased.					Total of all Ranks Deceased.	Regiments	Period of Service.	Rank of Officers Deceased.					Total of all Ranks Deceased.
		Lt.-Cols.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieuts.	Ensigns.				Lt.-Cols.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieuts.	Ensigns.	
1st Foot	3	3	3	Bt forward.	122	1	1	11	18	11	42
4th do. P.	6	1	1	2	58th Foot	3	1	..	1
5th do.	4	1	..	1	59th do.	6	..	1	..	12	..	3
8th do.	4	60th, 1 batt	4	P.	1	..	1
9th do.	6	..	1	2	do. 2 batt.	5
10th do. P.	2	1	1	1	61st do.	3
11th do. P.	2	1	1	62nd do.	5	1	..	1
14th do.	3	1	1	..	2	63rd do.	4	..	1	2	1	..	4
15th do.	2	64th do.	6	1	1	..	2
17th do.	4	1	..	1	65th do.	4
18th do.	3	66th do.	2
19th do.	1	67th do.	5	1	2	..	3
21st do.	6	1	1	68th do.	6	..	1	..	1	..	2
22nd do.	1	1	..	1	69th do.	6	1	2	3
23rd do. P	1	1	..	1	70th do.	6	..	2	2	1	..	5
24th do.	4	1	..	1	72nd do.	3
26th do.	3	73rd do.	2
27th do.	4	1	..	1	74th do.	5	..	1	1	2
28th do.	5	2	2	75th do.	4	1	..	1	2
30th do.	5	1	..	1	3	..	5	76th do.	6	1	1
32nd do.	4	1	..	1	77th do.	1
33rd do.	2	80th do.	4	1	1	2
34th do.	4	81st do.	3	1	..	1
35th do.	3	1	1	82nd do.	3	1	1	1
36th do.	4	83rd do.	6	..	1	1	1	1	7
37th do.	4	1	1	2	85th do.	3	1	..	1
39th do.	1	1	1	..	2	86th do.	1	1	..	1
43rd do. P.	5	1	1	87th do.	3	3
47th do.	5	2	..	2	4	89th do.	3	1	1	1
*50th do.	8	1	1	..	2	90th do.	4	2	2
51st do.	1	91st do.	4	1	1
52nd do.	4	92nd do. †	6	2	1	1	4
53rd do.	3	1	1	93rd do.	1
56th do.	5	3	..	3								
	122	1	1	11	18	11	42		249	2	8	25	42	19	96

Note.—The above corps marked P served in Portugal during the year 1827 and part of 1828 which service is included above as if it had been at home, it being scarcely necessary to make any distinction for so short a period.

* This corps appears to have been at home longer than the usual period, which arises from their having been forwarded by small detachments to New South Wales, and the head-quarters embarking last.

† In the 92nd regiment, two captains are reported as having died at home though the head-quarters had gone out to Gibraltar, but as they had never joined it their deaths could in no way be attributable to that climate.

The preceding total period of service divided by nine, shows the average number of regiments stationed in the United Kingdom during the last nine-years to have been 27½.

The total number of officers in these corps, reckoning 1 lieutenant-colonel, 2 majors, 10 captains, 20 subalterns, and 1 adjutant, or in all 34 to each, amounts to 936.

And the total mortality occurring among these in nine years is 96, or annually 10½, being at the rate of 1·14, or very nearly 1½ per cent.

Whereas the annual mortality among officers employed exclusively on the home service was before ascertained to be ·828 per cent., thus the mortality in Infantry is greater than that of Cavalry by ·312, making an excess of about 37 per cent.

Of course among the Infantry there must have been a large proportion of the officers who had served for several years abroad, previous to the return of their corps to this country, and it might consequently have been expected that the mortality among a class of men whose constitutions had been previously exposed to the diseases incident to foreign climates, would prove considerably higher than among others whose lives had been spent exclusively in home service.

Eight-tenths per cent. thus having been established as the annual rate of mortality among officers employed exclusively in home service, and one and one-seventh per cent. as the rate of mortality among officers of the Line during their tour of duty with their regiments in the United Kingdom, the next point is to ascertain the annual mortality among the officers serving at home, with the depôts of corps of which the service companies are abroad. From the frequent interchange of officers which takes place between depôt and service companies, however, it is impossible to obtain any separate data to establish this point exactly, but it is very clear it must amount to something more than 1%, and less than 1½ per cent. It must be more than 1% per cent. because that is the mortality incident to officers who have never served in any of our colonies, whereas the depôts are partly composed of officers who have seen a good deal of foreign service. It must be less than 1½ per cent., because that is the mortality incident to regiments just returned from abroad, bringing with them many officers whose health has been seriously impaired by residence in a foreign climate, and whose decease, shortly after they arrive in this country, contributes no doubt very materially to increase the above ratio of mortality, as will at once be seen by a reference to the number of deaths in each corps in the preceding page.

Taking these considerations into view, it is probable, if we assume one per cent. as our estimate of the annual mortality among the officers of the depôt companies in this country, that it will not be far from the truth, or that at all events it will prove a sufficiently accurate approximation to warrant the conclusions we have deduced from it.

Having thus established the ratio of mortality among our officers on home service, we shall proceed to investigate what it amounts to in our several colonies abroad. The first station in point of importance is—

THE EAST INDIES,

and the mortality occurring among the British Infantry officers in that

quarter of the globe, will be best shown by the following extracts from the last Abstract, No. II. :—

BENGAL PRESIDENCY.	Period of Service.	Rank of Officers deceased.					Total Deceased of all Ranks.
		Lt.-cols.	Majors	Cpts.	Lieuts.	Ensigns.	
3rd Foot . . .	8	1	1	4	5	2	13
*13th do. . . .	9	3	7	4	14
14th do. . . .	6	2	..	4	2	..	8
16th do. . . .	6	1	..	2	8	1	12
26th do. . . .	4	3	2	..	5
31st do. . . .	9	..	1	2	9	1	13
*38th do. . . .	9	1	3	6	8	2	20
*41th do. . . .	9	3	..	2	10	1	16
*47th do. . . .	4	..	1	4	6	1	12
49th do. . . .	6	..	1	2	10	1	14
59th do. . . .	3	1	..	2	4	..	7
*87th do. . . .	2	1	..	1	2	..	4
	75	10	7	35	73	13	138
MADRAS PRESIDENCY.							
1st Foot, 2nd Battalion	6	..	1	2	10	4	17
26th do. . . .	2	2	1	..	3
30th do. . . .	4	1	..	3	6	1	11
39th do. . . .	3	..	1	2	4	..	7
*41st do. . . .	9	2	..	8	11	..	21
*45th do. . . .	9	1	2	4	3	1	11
46th do. . . .	8	1	1	5	10	3	20
48th do. . . .	9	1	..	8	7	1	17
*54th do. . . .	9	8	7	4	19
55th do. . . .	4	1	..	6	5	..	12
57th do. . . .	3	1	1	1	3
62nd do. . . .	4	..	1	3	4	..	8
63rd do. . . .	1	1	..	1
*89th do. . . .	6	2	6	..	8
	77	7	6	54	76	15	158
BOMBAY PRESIDENCY.							
2nd Foot . . .	9	1	..	2	4	2	9
6th do. . . .	9	..	2	4	6	3	15
20th do. . . .	9	5	4	1	10
40th do. . . .	8	1	5	3	9
67th do. . . .	1	1	..	1
	36	1	2	12	20	9	44

Note.—The regiments marked * having been serving during the Burman War, probably increased the mortality in 1826 a little beyond the average rate of the three Presidencies. The 45th regiment was also stationed in the Burman provinces from 1826 to 1832, and the 41st regiment from 1832 to 1834, but we have included the mortality, while there, under that of the Madras Presidency, to which they belonged, there being little difference between the mortality of this station and that of the continent of India.

The total of the periods of service in each Presidency divided by nine, shows the number of regiments forming the average establishment of

of each, from 1826 to 1835, to have been $8\frac{1}{2}$ for the Bengal, $8\frac{1}{2}$ for the Madras, and 4 for the Bombay Presidency. The regulated establishment for some time past has been eight regiments for each of the Madras and Bengal Presidencies, and four for the Bombay; but occasionally regiments have been retained in the East Indies for a year or two after the corps appointed to relieve them arrived, which has led to the above fractional difference between the regulated and actual establishment.

The total mortality among the officers of all the regiments on the Indian establishment in the course of the last nine years is, then, as follows:—

	Average establishment.	Ranks of Officers Deceased.					Total of all ranks in nine years.	Mortality in each year.
		Lt.-cols.	Majors.	Cpts.	Lieuts.	Ensigns.		
Bengal Presidency	$8\frac{1}{2}$ Reg	10	7	35	73	13	138	$15\frac{1}{2}$
Madras do.	$8\frac{1}{2}$ do.	7	6	54	76	15	158	$17\frac{1}{2}$
Bombay do.	4 do.	1	2	12	20	9	44	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Total for all India	$20\frac{1}{2}$ do.	18	15	101	169	37	340	$37\frac{1}{2}$

Now we have already shown (p. 152) that the establishment of officers for 20 regiments in India amounts to 930

Add proportion of officers for $\frac{1}{2}$ of a regiment, which it appears have been extra on the establishment 42

Total officers 972

Of these 972 officers 340 have died in nine years, or about $37\frac{1}{2}$ annually, being in decimals 37.777

But, on a fair computation, we may suppose that at least one-fifth of the officers forming the establishments of Indian regiments are at home on leave, on duty, or not having yet joined, and these are subject only to the mortality of one per cent., before established as the probable ratio for officers thus situated. Hence deduct from the above mortality one-fifth of 972, or 194 at one per cent. 1.940

Leaves for the true mortality per annum among the remaining four-fifths, or 778 officers supposed to be actually serving in India 35.837

Being at the rate of 4.6 or $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. annually for the whole continent of India.

By a statement published in the Madras Courier of October, 1816, it appears that of 1366 European gentlemen* exposed to the climate of India from 1813 to 1816, there died 115, being $38\frac{1}{2}$ annually, or at the rate of very nearly four per cent.

* The statement does not specify what profession these European gentlemen belonged to, but as it mentions that they belonged to a class the most exposed to the climate, we are led to infer that they were military men.

But dividing these Europeans into classes according to the period of their residence in India, the mortality varied as under :—

First Class.	Second Class.	Third Class.
Having resided in India 12 years and under,	Having resided there 12 years and not exceeding 18 years,	Having resided there 18 years and upwards,
Nearly $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.	About $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.	About $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Now as the larger proportion of officers of King's regiments in India, have resided there less than twelve years, the mortality among them may be fairly held to belong to the first class, being $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., or within a fraction of what we have ascertained it to be, by our previous calculations, extending over a different period—a coincidence highly corroborative of the accuracy of our results.

The following exhibits the aggregate mortality of India, as ascertained from Abstract No. II., divided according to the Presidencies in which it occurred ; viz. :—

PRESIDENCY.	Number of Regiments at each Presidency.	Total Officers of these Regiments	Deduct one fifth supposed to be at home	Leaves exposed to the climate.	Total annual Mortality	Deduct proportion for Officers at home.	Leaves for India in Mortality annually	Ratio per cent. annually in each Presidency
Bengal .	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	388	77	311	15.33	.77	14.56	4.68
Madras .	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	398	80	318	17.55	.8	16.75	5.27
Bombay .	4	186	37	149	4.68	.37	4.51	3.
Total	20 $\frac{1}{2}$	972	194	778	37.77	1.94	35.83	4.6

The ratio per cent. of mortality at each Presidency is obtained by dividing the annual mortality in column seven by the number actually exposed to the climate in column four, and if we reject the smaller decimals, it may be stated at about $4\frac{1}{2}$ for Bengal, $5\frac{1}{2}$ for Madras, and 3 for Bombay.

It is interesting to observe how far these results, as to the comparative healthiness of the three Presidencies, are corroborated by the mortality among the officers of the British Cavalry corps serving there.

By a reference to Abstract No. I., it appears that the total deaths among the officers of four Cavalry regiments in the East India amounted to 31 in the course of nine years, being at the rate of $8\frac{1}{4}$, or 8.444 per annum.

The number of officers of these regiments appears by the Army List of December, 1834, to amount to 10 lieutenant-colonels, 8 majors, 36 captains, 72 lieutenants, 32 cornets, and 4 adjutants, in all

162

And the annual mortality to be divided among them amounts, as above, to

3.444

But deduct proportion of this mortality corresponding to one-fifth of the above number, or 32 officers supposed to be at home on leave, on duty, or not having joined, and therefore liable only to a mortality of one per cent.

.320

Leaves for the Indian mortality

3.124

to be divided among the remaining four-fifths, or 130 officers supposed to be exposed to the climate, thus making the average mortality among the officers of Cavalry corps throughout India 2.4, or 2½ per cent.

Subdividing this mortality again into the Presidencies in which it occurred, as we did with regard to the Infantry officers in the preceding page, it appears that the proportion in the Bengal Presidency was

2.129

Madras Presidency

3.413

Bombay do.

1.794

or rejecting the smaller decimals, it may be stated at 2½ for Bengal, 3½ for Madras, and 1½ for Bombay.

So it appears that both in Cavalry and Infantry the mortality among officers in the Madras Presidency is considerably higher than in Bengal, and nearly double what it is in Bombay.

To those who are aware of the superior advantages enjoyed by the British Cavalry in India, in regard to stations, it will not appear surprising that the mortality among the officers of that branch at each Presidency should be little more than a half of what it is among the Infantry. Murat and Cawnpore in the Bengal, Bangalore in the Madras, and Poonah in the Bombay Presidency, are the usual stations for British Cavalry, and these in point both of climate, situation, and comforts, yield to none in India. The British Cavalry, too, are much less subject to removal from one station to another, and thereby avoid the extra mortality incident to long marches, as well as the bad effects resulting to many constitutions, by removing from a station wherein they have, by a long residence, become acclimatized, to another which it requires some time ere they are equally well-inured to.

Having now completed our investigation, as to the mortality incident to officers serving on the continent of India, we shall next proceed to inquire what is the proportion of deaths among officers stationed in

CEYLON.

The portion of British Infantry of the Line forming the garrison of this island consists of the service companies of four regiments, whereof the dépôt companies remain at home, the officers taking their tour of duty with both. The total mortality in these regiments, during the period this island formed their head-quarter station, appears to have been as follows; viz. :—

	Period of Service.	Rank of Officers Deceased.					Total of all Ranks Deceased.
		Lt.-Col.	Majors.	Cpts.	Lieuts.	Ens.	
	Years.						
16th Foot . .	3	1	..	1	2
58th do. . .	6	1	2	..	3
61st do. . .	6	2	1	3
78th do. . .	9	1	1	..	2
83rd do. . .	3	1	..	1
97th do. . .	9	2	2	..	4
Total	36	5	8	2	15

This total of 15 officers deceasing in nine years is equal to an annual mortality of $1\frac{1}{3}$, or 1.666 which has to be divided among the service and depôt companies in the following manner:—

Deduct that portion of the mortality corresponding to the depôt officers of these four regiments,—viz., 4 majors, 16 captains, 16 lieutenants, 16 ensigns, or in all 52, at one per cent., the rate formerly established for the mortality among depôt officers 520

Leaves for the mortality of Ceylon 1.146

which divided among the officers of the service companies of four regiments,—viz., 4 lieutenant-colonels, 4 majors, 24 captains, 32 lieutenants, 16 ensigns, 4 adjutants, or in all 84, makes the annual ratio of mortality there only 1.364 , or about $1\frac{1}{3}$ per cent.

This is certainly a very low rate, and tends to show how much the salubrity of tropical climates will vary under different circumstances, for when the 73rd regiment served in this colony during the Kandyan War, in 1818 and 1819, it lost, by disease alone, no less than 14 officers out of 50, being an annual mortality of nearly 15 per cent. Yet we now find, in more peaceable times, that the average of deaths among the officers stationed there only exceeds by a mere fraction that incident to home service.

The deaths among the officers in the 19th Regiment between 1805 and 1815, when there were no military operations of any importance going on in the island, amounted to 12 in ten years, or $1\frac{1}{3}$ annually, and as that corps was then on the war establishment, it is probable the number of officers present would be between 40 and 50, thus showing a mortality, during that period, of about $2\frac{1}{3}$ per cent. per annum.

It must no doubt appear very remarkable, that the mortality occurring among officers in Ceylon, should now be only one-fourth of what it is found to be in the Madras Presidency, to which it is contiguous. This, to a certain extent, must be attributed to the circumstance of regiments in the former colony having four companies forming the depôt at home, while those in the latter have only one, and thus officers in Ceylon, whose health may have been slightly impaired by climate, have a greater facility of returning home and taking their tour of duty with

he depôts, than those in India. We believe if a comparison was instituted of the mortality occurring among officers abroad, prior and subsequent to 1825, when these depôts were established, that a very great reduction would be found to have taken place: a circumstance which would argue very favourably, not only for the continuance of the present division of corps into service and depot companies, but also for the extension of a similar system to regiments serving in New South Wales and the East Indies.

The mortality in the Ceylon Rifles, forming part of the garrison of this island, will be considered when we come to investigate the proportion of deaths among the officers of colonial corps in Abstract No. III.

The next station which comes under our observation is

THE MAURITIUS.

The usual garrison there consists of the service companies of three regiments, but in consequence of the late disturbances it was increased by the service companies of the 9th regiment, and about half the service companies of the 82nd were retained after those of the 87th had arrived to relieve them, which added considerably to the average strength of the garrison.

The deaths among the officers of the several regiments whereof this island was the head-quarter station, appear from our Abstract, No. II. to have been as under:—

	Period of Service	Rank of Officers Deceased					Total of all Ranks Deceased
		1 Col	Majors	Cpts	Enpts	1ns	
	Years						
9th Regiment	2	1	1
29th do.	9	1	1	..	2
82nd do.	6	1	2	1	4
87th do.	1
99th do.	9	1	..	1	1	..	3
Total	30	1	..	4	4	1	10

The total periods of service divided by nine show that $3\frac{1}{3}$ was the average number of regiments, of which this island has been the head-quarter station, during the last nine years.

And the mortality among the officers of these corps during that period has been 10, or per annum $1\frac{1}{3}$, being in decimals 1.111

Deduct the proportion of mortality corresponding to $\frac{4}{3}$ officers, being those of the depot companies of $3\frac{1}{3}$ regiments at one per cent. 430

Leaves for the annual mortality of this station 681

Which divided among 70 officers of the service companies of these regiments, makes the annual ratio of mortality among officers in the Mauritius only .973, or something less than one per cent.

It thus appears that the mortality among officers in this island is con-
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siderably less than in the United Kingdom, which may be accounted for by its being free from most of the endemic diseases peculiar to warm latitudes, and though situated within the tropics, possessing, from its insular situation, a temperature not exceeding that of the south of France, and consequently highly favourable to longevity.

We shall next proceed to investigate what proportion of the mortality among officers has occurred in the

WEST INDIES,

which we have subdivided into Jamaica, and the Windward and Leeward Islands.

The following exhibits the mortality of Jamaica, extracted from the preceding Abstract, No. II. :—

	Periods of Service.	Rank of Officers deceased.					Total of all Ranks deceased.
		Lieut.-Col.	Major.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Ensigns	
	Years.						
8th Foot .	2
22d do. .	8	1	1	3	5	1	11
33d do. .	7	1	6	..	7
37th do. .	2
50th do. .	1
56th do. .	4	2	1	..	3
64th do. .	1	1	..	1
77th do. .	8	1	3	1	5
84th do. .	8	3	6	3	12
91st do. .	5	2	4	..	6
92d do. .	1
Total .	47	2	1	11	26	5	15

The total periods of service divided by 9, show that 5 $\frac{1}{3}$ have been the average number of regiments of which this island has been the head-quarter station during the last nine years—

And the mortality among the officers of these corps during that period has been 45, that is annually

Deduct the proportion of mortality corresponding to 68 officers, being those of the depot companies of 5 $\frac{1}{3}$ regiments at one per cent. annually

680

Leaves for the annual mortality of this station

4320

Which, divided among 110 officers of the service companies of these regiments, makes the annual ratio of mortality among officers in Jamaica 3.927, or, within a small fraction of four per cent.

The following statement of the extraordinary mortality which occurred in 1819 in the 92d regiment during the first six months it was stationed in this island, will show how exceedingly difficult it is to arrive at any accurate conclusion on this subject, without extending our observations over a long series of years :—

	Strength.	Died.	Ratio per Cent. in Six Months.
Commissioned Officers	27	10	37
Officers' Wives	5	4	40
Soldiers	650	280	43
Soldiers' Wives	60	29	45
Soldiers' Children	20	36	54

Although ten officers thus died in the first six months, only seven more died in the course of the next eight years the corps served in that island; consequently, the mortality during that period was considerably less than the four per cent. we have just estimated it at.

We believe that the mortality among the officers of the 77th regiment in 1825 was not much less than that in the 92nd regiment on its first arrival; though, during the subsequent years over which our observations have extended, that mortality has not been greater than would likely have occurred had the corps been in Britain.

WINDWARD AND LEEWARD ISLANDS.

The frequent interchange of corps between these islands, and the difficulty of learning the precise dates when their removal took place, has forced us to be content with ascertaining this mortality in the aggregate, instead of attempting to show the separate mortality of each island. In order, however, to convey some idea on this subject, we have specified what corps garrisoned each station in the course of its service, though we are unable to state how long they remained there.

	Stations of Corps from 1826 to 1835.	Period of Service Years	Rank of Officers deceased.					Total of all Ranks de- ceased.
			Lieut. Colo.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Ensigns.	
1st Ft.	Barbadoes, Trinidad, St. Lucia	9	..	1	3	3	1	6
1st bat.		1	1	..	1	2
5th Ft.	St. Lucia	1	1	..	1
9th do.	Trinidad	8	1	..	1	2	1	5
19th do.	Demerara, Barbadoes, Gre- nada, Trinidad, St. Vincent's	1
21st do.	St. Vincent's	9	3	..	3
25th do.	Demerara	4	1	1	1	3
27th do.	Demerara, St. Vin., Grenada	6	3	2	5
35th do.	St. Lucia, Barbadoes	5	1	..	1
36th do.	Antigua, Barbadoes	4	2	..	2
60th do.	Demerara, Barbice	5
2d bat.	Berbice, Barbadoes	2	1	1
65th Ft.	Grenada	3	1	2	3
67th do.	Barbadoes, St. Vincent's	1	1	1
69th do.	St. Lucia	8	1	1	..	2	2	6
76th do.	Barbadoes, Antigua, Deme- rara, Barbice	8	1	3	..	4
86th do.	Antigua, St. Lucia, Barbadoes	75	3	2	7	22	11	45
93d do.								

The total period of service divided by nine shows $8\frac{1}{3}$ to have been the average number of regiments of which these islands have been the head-quarter station during the last nine years.

And the mortality among all the officers of these corps in the course of that period has been 45, being per annum 5.

Deduct the proportion of mortality corresponding to 108 officers, being those of the depot companies of $8\frac{1}{3}$ regiments at one per cent. annually 1.080

Leaves for the annual mortality of these islands 3.920

Which, divided among 175 officers of the service companies of the above corps, makes the annual ratio of mortality 2.24, or very nearly $2\frac{1}{4}$ per cent.

Having thus completed our investigation as to the mortality in tropical climates, we should find, if we now took the aggregate ratio of deaths among officers in our other colonies, that it would prove much the same as that of the United Kingdom. As there may, however, be some slight shade of difference in the mortality incident to each particular climate, we shall pursue our investigation throughout all the stations occupied by British troops.

The next to which we shall refer is

NEW SOUTH WALES.

Three regiments have formed the usual garrison of this colony from 1826 to 1835, but each of these corps has only one depot company. As, however, there must also be a considerable number of officers on leave, or not yet joined, we shall assume as we did with the corps in the East Indies, that the proportion at home amounts to one-fifth, and divide the following mortality accordingly.

	Period of Service	Rank of Officers deceased					Total of all Ranks deceased
		Lieut. Col.	Majors.	Captains	Lieut. Bnls.	Ensigns	
	Years						
3d Foot .	1
4th do. .	3	..	1	..	3	..	4
21st do. .	2
17th do. .	5
39th do. .	5	1	..	1
40th do. .	1
57th do. .	6	2	1	1	4
63d do. .	4	2	..	2
	27.	..	1	2	7	1	11

This mortality of 11 officers in 9 years is equal to an annual mortality of $1\frac{1}{9}$, or in decimals 1·222 which has to be divided among the officers of three regiments, being in all 102, in the following proportions:—

Deduct the proportion of mortality corresponding to one-fifth, or twenty officers at home, at one per cent. annually 20

Leaves for the annual mortality of this station 1·022

Which, divided among the remaining four-fifths, or 82 officers, the probable number present with the three regiments, makes the annual mortality 1·246, or very nearly $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The force usually stationed there consists of the service companies of three regiments, whereof the dépôt companies are at home; the mortality among these regiments appears from Abstract No. II. to have been as under:—

	Period of Service.	Rank of Officers deceased.					Total of all Ranks deceased.
		Lieut.-Col.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Ensign.	
	Years.						
49th Foot . .	3	1	..	1
55th do. . .	5	1	2	..	3
75th do. . .	4	1	..	1
72d do. . .	6	2	..	1	3
98th do. . .	9	1	..	1	2	..	4
	27	1	..	4	6	1	12

Now, a mortality of 12 officers in nine years is annually $1\frac{1}{3}$, or in decimals 1·333

Deduct the proportion of mortality corresponding to 39 officers, being those of the dépôt companies of three regiments at one per cent. 390

Leaves for the annual mortality of this station 943

Which, divided among 63 officers of the service companies of these regiments, makes the annual ratio of mortality $1\frac{1}{5}$, or $1\frac{1}{5}$ per cent.

NORTH AMERICA AND BERMUDA.

We have not thought it necessary to investigate into the mortality of these separately, as Bermuda is held to form part of the North American station; we have merely added another column, to distinguish the period of service there from that in America.

	Periods of Service in America	Periods of Service in Bermuda.	Rank of Officers deceased.					Total of all Ranks deceased.
			Lieut.-Cols.	Majors.	Cpts.	Lieuts.	Ensigns.	
	Years.	Years.						
6th Foot . . .	3
15th do. . . .	7	1	..	1
24th do. . . .	5	2	..	2	4
32d do. . . .	5	2	1	1	4
34th do. . . .	5	1	..	1
37th do.	3	2	1	..	3
52d do. . . .	5	1	1	1	3
66th do. . . .	7	1	..	1
68th do. . . .	3	2	..	2
70th do. . . .	2	1	1
71st do. . . .	6	3	1	1
74th do. . . .	2	2
76th do. . . .	2
79th do. . . .	9
81st do. . . .	4	2	3	2	5
96th do. . . .	7	2	1	1
Rifles	9	1	1
	81	12	1	..	8	11	4	28

The total period of service in America and the Bermudas divided by nine, shows $10\frac{1}{3}$ to be the average number of regiments, of which these have been the head-quarter stations during the last nine years.

And the mortality among the officers of these corps in that period has been 28, or annually $3\frac{1}{3}$, being in decimals 3.111

Deduct proportion of mortality corresponding to 134 officers, being those of the dépôt companies of $10\frac{1}{3}$ regiments at one per cent. 1.340

Leaves for the annual mortality of this station 1.771

Which, divided among 217 officers of the service companies of the above regiments, makes the annual ratio of mortality .816, or a little more than $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

MEDITERRANEAN STATIONS.

These are Gibraltar, Malta, and the Ionian Islands; and as the interchange of corps between these places is pretty frequent, and as in some instances we are not possessed of the exact dates of their removal, it is possible that our results as to the separate mortality of each station may not be quite so exact as they would be found if taken in the aggregate. We have no doubt, however, but the following will serve as a pretty accurate approximation.

GIBRALTAR.

The mortality among the officers at this station within the last nine years has been as under :—

	Period of Service.	Rank of Officers deceased.					Total of all Ranks deceased.
		Lieut.-Cols.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Ensigns.	
	Years.						
5th Foot .	4	1	1
12th do. .	9	1	..	1	1	1	4
23d do. .	8	..	1	1
27th do. .	1
42d do. .	6	..	1	1	..	1	3
43d do. .	4	1	1	..	2
53d do. .	5
60th do. .	4	1	1
64th do. .	2
67th do. .	1	1	..	1
70th do. .	1
73d do. .	2	..	1	1	1	..	3
85th do. .	1	1	..	1
92d do. .	2
94th do. .	7	1	2	..	3
Rifles . .	1	1	1	..	2
	58	2	3	6	8	3	22

The total period of service divided by nine, show $6\frac{1}{3}$ to have been the average number of regiments of which this has been the head-quarter station.

And the deaths among the officers of these corps during that period were 22, or annually $2\frac{1}{3}$, being in decimals $2\cdot444$

Deduct that proportion of the mortality corresponding to 84 officers, being those of the depôt companies of $6\frac{1}{3}$ regiments at one per cent. $\cdot840$

Leaves for the annual mortality of that station $1\cdot604$

Which, divided among 135 officers of the service companies of the above regiments, makes the annual ratio of mortality $1\cdot189$, or very nearly $1\frac{1}{5}$ per cent.

MALTA.

The mortality among the officers at this station within the last nine years has been as follows :—

* Two captains of the 92nd regiment died shortly after the service companies went out to Gibraltar, but as they had never been at that station, their deaths could not properly be stated here, but are included with the casualties on home service.

	Period of Service.	Rank of Officers deceased.					Total of all Ranks deceased
		Lieut.-Cols.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Ensigns.	
	Years.						
7th Foot . . .	7	1 ..	3	..	3
53d do. . . .	1	1	1
42d do. . . .	3	1	1
73d do. . . .	5	1 ..	3	..	3
80th do. . . .	3	..	1	1
85th do. . . .	5
94th do. . . .	2
95th do. . . .	5	1	1	1	3
Rifles	6	1	1
	37	1	1	2	7	1	12

The total period of service divided by nine, shows that $4\frac{1}{3}$ have been the average number of corps of which this island has been the head-quarter station during the above period.

And the number of officers deceasing in these corps during that time was 12, or annually $1\frac{1}{3}$, being in decimals 1.333

Deduct the proportion of mortality corresponding to 54 officers, being those of the depot companies of $4\frac{1}{3}$ regiments at one per cent. annually54

Leaves for the annual mortality of this station793
Which, divided among 86 officers of the service companies of these regiments, makes the annual ratio of mortality .922, or about $\frac{1}{8}$ per cent.

IONIAN ISLANDS.

The mortality of the officers at this station within the last nine years has been as follows :—

	Period of Service	Rank of Officers deceased					Total of all Ranks deceased
		Lieut.-Cols.	Majors	Captains	Lieutenants	Ensigns.	
	Years						
7th Foot . . .	2
10th do. . . .	7
11th do. . . .	7	..	1	..	1	..	2
18th do. . . .	6
28th do. . . .	4	..	1	..	1	1	3
51st do. . . .	8	3	1	..	4
80th do. . . .	2
88th do. . . .	9	..	1	3	1	..	5
90th do. . . .	5	2	3	..	5
95th do. . . .	4	1	..	1	2
Rifles	2	1	1
	56	..	3	10	7	2	22

This total period of service divided by nine, shows that $6\frac{1}{2}$ are the average number of regiments of which these islands have been the head-quarter station during the last nine years.

And the deaths among the officers of these corps during that period were 22, or annually $2\frac{1}{2}$, being in decimals $2\cdot444$

Deduct the proportion of mortality corresponding to 81 officers, being those of the depot companies of $6\frac{1}{2}$ regiments at one per cent. annually $\cdot810$

Leaves for the annual mortality of this station $1\cdot634$

Which, divided among 131 officers of the service companies of these regiments, makes the annual ratio of mortality $1\cdot25$, or $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent.

We shall next proceed to consider the mortality among the officers of our various colonial corps, who having no depots at home, nor enjoying the advantage of an occasional tour of duty with their regiments in the United Kingdom, are subjected to a protracted residence in foreign climates, and consequently, to a very great increase in the ratio of mortality, as will appear from the Abstract No. III. (see next page).—

Thus it appears that in the 1st West India regiment there have died 10 in nine years, or $1\cdot111$ annually, which, divided among 31 officers, and making allowance for one-fifth at home on leave, shows the annual mortality to be $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

In the 2nd West India regiment there have died 31 in nine years, or $3\cdot444$ annually, which divided among 45 officers, and making allowance for one-fifth at home on leave, shows the annual mortality to be $9\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

The aggregate mortality of these two colonial corps is about $7\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. annually, whereas the ratio of mortality among the officers of service companies in the Windward and Leeward Islands is only $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., or less than one-third of that among the officers of colonial corps stationed there.

It is a striking coincidence, that the mortality among the officers of the colonial corps in Ceylon exceeds that of the officers of the service companies there in almost exactly the same proportion as it does in the West Indies. The officers deceasing in the Ceylon corps being 20 in nine years, or $2\cdot222$ annually, which divided among 69 officers, and making allowance for one-fifth at home on leave, shows the annual mortality per cent. to be $3\cdot75$, or $3\frac{3}{4}$; whereas the mortality among the officers of the service companies stationed in Ceylon has been shown to be only $1\frac{1}{4}$, or about one-third as much. Thus proving, that even in different hemispheres the protracted service of colonial corps, and the description of duty in which they are employed, produces a corresponding increase in the ratio of mortality. This mortality of $3\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. annually in the Ceylon corps is, however, only about one-third what it was between 1811 and 1820 inclusive. The average strength of the officers of that corps was then only 26, there being but one battalion; yet the deaths amounted to 32 in ten years, or $3\frac{1}{2}$ annually, being at the rate of nearly $12\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. per annum.

In the Royal African corps, out of 45 officers, 21 died in four years; out of 13 officers 3 died in four years; and out of 17, two died in one year—average establishment of officers during the nine years $27\frac{1}{2}$, average number of deaths annually $2\frac{1}{2}$, being $10\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.: but if

Abstract of the Mortality among the Officers of the Colonial Corps of the British Army from 1826 to 1935.

[illegible]

the Line, from 1826 to 1895.

[To face page 170.

Year 1832.					Year 1833.					Year 1834.					Total for 9 Years.					Total of all ranks.			
Stations.	Cols. & Lt. Cols.	Major.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Stations.	Cols. & Lt. Cols.	Major.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Stations.	Cols. & Lt. Cols.	Major.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Cols. & Lt. Cols.	Major.	Captains.	Lieutenants.					
St. Lucia		1			St. Lucia		1	1		Barbadoes					1	3	3	1	8				
at home					at home					at home					2	1	2	10	7	20			
Bombay		1			Bombay					Bombay					1	2	4	2	9				
Bengal		2			Bengal		1			Bengal					1	4	5	2	13				
N. S. Wales					N. S. Wales			1		N. S. Wales		1	2		1		4	1	6				
Gibraltar					Gibraltar					Gibraltar					1	1	2	4					
Bombay		1			Bombay			3	2	Bombay					2	4	6	3	15				
Malta					Malta					Malta							3		3				
Jamaica					Jamaica					Jamaica													
Mauritius		1			Mauritius			1		Mauritius					1	2	1		4				
Ionian Isles					Ionian Isles					Ionian Isles								1	1				
do.					do.		1			do.					1	1	1		3				
Gibraltar					Gibraltar					Gibraltar					1	1	1	1	4				
Bengal		1			Bengal					Bengal			1			3	7	4	14				
at home					at home		1	1		at home					2	5	3		10				
N. America					N. America			1		N. America							1		1				
Bengal		1	4		Bengal					Bengal		1	1	1	1	3	8	2	14				
N. S. Wales					N. S. Wales					N. S. Wales							1		1				
at home					at home					at home							1		1				
Trinidad		1			Trinidad			1		Trinidad					1	1	2	1	5				
Bombay					Bombay			2		Bombay						5	4	1	10				
N. S. Wales		1			N. S. Wales					N. S. Wales								1	1				
Jamaica					Jamaica					Jamaica			2	1	1	3	6	1	12				
Gibraltar					Gibraltar					Gibraltar					1		1		2				
N. America					N. America					N. America				1		2	1	2	5				
Demerara					Demerara			1		Demerara							3		3				
Bengal		1			Bengal		1	1		Bengal		1	1			5	3		8				
at home					at home					at home					1	2	1		4				
do.					do.					do.					1	2	1		5				
Mauritius					Mauritius					Mauritius					1	1	1		2				
at home		1			at home					at home		1		1	2	4	9	1	16				
Bengal					Bengal		1	1		Bengal			2		1	2	9	1	13				
N. America		1			N. America			1		N. America						2	2	1	5				
at home					at home					at home						1	6		7				
N. America					N. America			1		N. America							1		1				
at home					at home					at home							3	2	5				
Antigua		1			Antigua					Antigua								1		1			
Jamaica					Jamaica					Jamaica						2	2	1	5				
Bengal		2			Bengal			1		Bengal		2	1	1	3	6	8	2	20				
Madras		1			Madras			1	1	Madras		1	2		1	3	6		10				
Bombay		1			Bombay				2	Bombay						1	5	3	9				
Burmah					Burmah					Burmah					2	8	11		21				
Malta					Malta					Malta					1	1		1	3				
at home					at home					at home					1	1			3				
Bengal					Bengal					Bengal			3	3		2	10	1	16				
Madras		1			Madras					Madras			1	2	4	3	1		11				
do.					do.		1	1		do.			1	1	5	10	4		21				
at home					at home					do.			1	2	1	6	6	3	16				
Madras		2	1		Madras			2	1	Madras			3	1		8	7	1	17				
Bengal		1			Bengal				3	Bengal					1	2	10	1	14				
at home					at home					at home					1	1			2				
	2	3	17	17	6		2	3	9	43	4		2	4	4	23	8	20	22	110	195	57	404

632.	Year 1833.								Year 1834.								Total for 9 Years.				Total of all Ranks.
Major.	Captain.	Lieutenant.	Ensign.	STATIONS.	Col. & Lt.-Col.	Major.	Captain.	Lieutenant.	Ensign.	STATIONS.	Col. & Lt.-Col.	Major.	Captain.	Lieutenant.	Ensign.	Col. & Lt.-Col.	Major.	Captain.	Lieutenant.	Ensign.	
3	17	17	6	Ionian Isles	2	3	9	23	4	at home	2	4	4	23	6	20	22	110	195	57	404
5	1	1	1	at home						do.								3	1	1	4
5	1	1	1	Gibraltar						Malta								1	1	1	3
5	1	1	1	Madras			2			Madras								8	7	4	19
5	2	2	2	do.			2	3		do.	1	2	1	1	1			7	7	1	15
5	1	1	1	Jamaica			2	1		Jamaica								2	4	1	6
5	1	1	1	Madras			1			Madras		1	1					3	2	2	7
5	1	1	1	Ceylon						Ceylon								1	3	1	4
5	1	1	1	at home						at home								1	1	1	3
5	1	1	1	Gibraltar						Gibraltar								2	6	1	10
5	1	1	1	at home						at home								1	1	1	2
5	1	1	1	Ceylon						Ceylon									2	1	3
5	1	1	1	Madras			1	1		Madras		1	3					3	5	1	9
5	1	1	1	N. S. Wales						do.								4	2	1	7
5	1	1	1	at home			1			Jamaica								1	2	1	3
5	1	1	1	Barbadoes						Barbadoes											
5	1	1	1	N. America			1			N. America									1	1	1
5	1	1	1	Grenada						Grenada								1	1	1	6
5	1	1	1	at home						at home								3	4	1	6
5	1	1	1	St. Vincent						St. Vincent									2	4	6
5	1	1	1	at home			1			Gibraltar								2	2	1	6
5	1	1	1	Bermuda						Bermuda									1	1	1
5	1	1	1	Cape						Cape								2	1	1	3
5	1	1	1	Malta			1			Malta								1	4	1	6
5	1	1	1	at home						at home		1						1	1	1	2
5	1	1	1	Cape						Cape									1	1	3
5	1	1	1	at home			1			W. Indies	1										2
5	1	1	1	Jamaica			1			at home									3	1	5
5	1	1	1	Ceylon						Ceylon								1	1	1	2
5	1	1	1	N. America						N. America											
5	1	1	1	at home			1			at home								1	1	1	3
5	1	1	1	do.						do.									4	2	6
5	1	1	1	do.						do.								1	2	2	5
5	1	1	1	do.			1	1		do.								2	4	1	8
5	1	1	1	Jamaica			1			Jamaica								3	7	3	13
5	1	1	1	at home						at home									2	1	4
5	1	1	1	Demerara						Barbice								3	2	7	7
5	1	1	1	Mauritius						Mauritius								1	5	7	7
5	1	1	1	Ionian Isles						Ionian Isles								3	1	1	5
5	1	1	1	at home			1			at home								2	6	1	9
5	1	1	1	do.			1			do.									4	3	7
5	1	1	1	do.						do.								3	4	1	7
5	1	1	1	Gibraltar						Gibraltar		2						2	1	1	4
5	1	1	1	Barbadoes			1			at home								1	3	1	4
5	1	1	1	Malta						Malta								1	2	1	3
5	1	1	1	Ionian Isles			1			Ionian Isles								1	1	2	5
5	1	1	1	N. America						N. America	1										1
5	1	1	1	Ceylon			1			Ceylon								2	2	1	4
5	1	1	1	Cape						Cape		1						1	2	1	3
5	1	1	1	Mauritius						Mauritius								1	1	1	3
5	1	1	1	N. America						N. America											1
5	1	1	1	Ionian Isles						Ionian Isles		1						3	1	1	4
4	25	26	7		4	4	22	36	9		5	4	14	35	13	31	34	187	316	90	658

allowance is made for a fifth of the officers supposed to be at home on leave, the mortality when divided among the remainder would amount to about 13 per cent. Had the casualties among the Regimental and Garrison Staff at this station been included, the ratio per cent. would have been much greater, as that class appears to have suffered more than any other.

The annual mortality among the officers of the Malta Fencibles, who are for the most part natives of that island, amounts only to .529, or rather more than $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., and that of the Cape corps to 1.852, or about 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. We are aware, however, that calculations founded on such imperfect data as these two corps supply cannot afford very accurate conclusions. We merely state them as being in some degree corroborative of the results formerly obtained as to the mortality of these stations.

The following summary exhibits the results obtained from the preceding calculations, and contrasts the mortality among officers with that of soldiers at the same stations, as ascertained in the Appendix to our late article on Military Pensions.

	Average number of Regiments of which these have been the Head Quarter Stations.	Total Establishment of Officers of these Regiments.	Total Mortality among Officers of these Regiments in nine Years.	Annual Mortality per cent. among Officers at each Station.	Annual Mortality per cent. among Soldiers at the same Station.	Excess per cent. in the Mortality of Soldiers beyond that of Officers.
Corps at Home . . .	27 $\frac{1}{2}$	936	96	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	31
Bengal	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	368	138	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	21
Madras	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	398	158	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	26
Bombay	4	186	44	3	7	133
Ceylon	4	136	15	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	505
Mauritius	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	113	10	1	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	266
Jamaica	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	178	45	4	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	193
Windw. & Leew. Islds.	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	283	45	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	13	480
New South Wales . .	3	102	11	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	not ascertained.	
Cape of Good Hope .	3	102	12	1 $\frac{1}{2}$		
N. America & Bermuda	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	351	28	1 $\frac{1}{2}$		
Gibraltar	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	219	22	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	60
Malta	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	140	12	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	66
Ionian Isles	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	212	22	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	113
	*102 $\frac{1}{2}$	3744	658	2	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	87

We are quite aware that it is in vain to expect any accurate conclusions as to the comparative mortality among officers and men at each station, unless our observations extend over a similar period for both, and that it is perhaps useless to compare the mortality among soldiers in the Windward and Leeward Islands between 1803 and 1813, with that among officers at the same station between 1826 and 1835, or the mortality among the same class in Ceylon between 1796 and 1821, with that among officers at the same station twenty or thirty years afterwards. Our only reason for doing so is, that this standard of comparison

* The above total should have turned out 103 regiments, and 3752 officers, but in the division of the mortality into climates, some fractional parts have unavoidably been lost, which occasions this slight difference.

is probably better than none at all; and the deficiency of information under which we labour in this respect leaves us no other alternative than to adopt it, even with all its obvious imperfections.

Where, however, our observations have extended over nearly a similar period both for officers and soldiers, it is pleasing to observe that our results as to the difference in the ratio of mortality afford satisfactory confirmation of the accuracy of the principles on which our investigations have been conducted. In the United Kingdom, for instance, it was to have been expected that the mortality among privates should exceed that of officers by about a third; the exposure of the former when on night guards, their frequent excesses, and negligence in attending to the first symptoms of disease, all tend to render them more liable to mortality than their officers. If our calculations were likely to be much affected by the privilege officers possess of selling out or retiring on half-pay, it is obvious that the disproportion in the mortality of these two classes would have been much greater.

The circumstance of the mortality among the privates in Bengal so little exceeding that of the officers, is a convincing proof of the beneficial effects resulting from a careful avoidance of all unnecessary exposure, and a strict attention to the wants and comforts of the soldier. There is, perhaps, no country in the world where this is better attended to than in that Presidency, which may be assigned as one reason why the difference in the mortality of these two classes is considerably less there than at home, though the climate is so much more unfavourable for European constitutions. We might apply the same remark to Madras, but as our calculations do not extend over exactly the same period both for officers and soldiers, we can refer to that instance with less certainty.

If, on investigating into the ratio of mortality among soldiers during the last nine years, it should be found that the number deceasing in Ceylon, Jamaica, the Windward and Leeward Islands, or the Mauritius, exceeds that of the officers by as large a proportion as we have specified in the preceding page, it points out the necessity of establishing some better regulations for maintaining the health of troops in these stations, either by a more rigid confinement of the soldier to barracks during the heat of the day, by saving him all unnecessary exposure when on duty, by a restriction of parade drills, &c, to the coolest period of the morning or evening—by an improvement in diet, quarters, or clothing—enforcement of temperance in the use of spirituous liquors, or by such similar regulations as in other stations have been found the most effectual for reducing the disease and mortality among soldiers as nearly as possible to a par with that of officers.

When our readers consider that investigations of this kind may thus be made available, not merely for gratifying a laudable curiosity in regard to the laws of mortality in various climates, or for solving various interesting speculations on the subject of promotion, but also for improving the condition and arresting the progress of disease and death among our fellow-soldiers, it will perhaps excuse the time and space we have devoted to it; and we shall conceive our labours to have been well bestowed if they will only have the effect of inducing others, of due competence and authority, to enter again on an investigation which must be no less interesting in a statistical point of view, than useful in the various important results which may be deduced from it.

ON THE REGISTRY AND REGULATION OF MERCHANT SEAMEN.

" England never did, nor ever shall
Lie at the proud foot of the conqueror,
But when it first shall help to wound itself."

WE have already expressed our opinions upon the *questio veratâ* of impressment; a topic which, though bruited in all quarters, is beset with so many difficulties, that we fear it must remain in *statu quo*, until statesmen more liberal and patriotic than those who have usually clamoured on it, shall take the general maritime interests into serious consideration. We advanced our belief that a system of registry might be adopted as a partial remedy; but at the same time were not so prepossessed in its healing tendency as to suppose that it would prove a panacea for the inveterate evil. There are numerous points of detail which must be deeply considered before the constitutional merits of such a step can be truly estimated; and its operation ought to be equally fraught with advantage to the seamen of the military and commercial marine; for the union of the sinews of trade and defence must be its best policy.

Since our opinions have been expressed, Sir James Graham has brought a " Bill " before the Parliament, purporting to meet this important question, by the introduction of a system of Registry among the merchant-seamen. But even his sagacity has failed in throwing any new light upon the subject; nor has he proposed any certain scheme by which men may be procured for the King's service without having recourse to impressment. The Right Honourable Baronet, however, is tied down and cramped by the farthing-thrift temper of the times; for could he at the same time have boldly asked for such increase of pay as would have assimilated the wages of the navy and the merchant-service nearer to each other than they are, it might probably effect the desired measure. But we can readily conceive how such a proposition would be scouted by the cheese-parers, demagogues, and *παλλοι* of the House. Yea, even those straight-haired, tearful sentimentalists, who readily enough encouraged the attack of Algiers, and the destruction of the Turks at Navarino, on the score of philanthropy, at any expense, and who have just cast away twenty millions sterling and a fine batch of colonies upon the most visionary views, will allow the cruel and anomalous outrage of impressment to distress their own countrymen, rather than let it interfere with their penny-wise pound-foolish policy.

Lest some of our readers should forget that the idea of a general registry of seamen has been often proposed, we will remind them of what actually passed into law. By 7 and 8 W. 3. c. 21, it was enacted that all seamen and plyers by water, above the age of eighteen years and under fifty, capable of sea-service, who shall register themselves voluntarily for the Royal Navy, to the number of 30,000, shall have paid to them the yearly sum or bounty of forty shillings, besides their pay for actual service; and such registered persons are exempted from serving on juries and parish offices, and from ship-board after the age of fifty-five years. But if any registered seaman shall withdraw him-

self from the King's service in his ships or navy; or if any such mariner relinquish the service without the consent of the Commissioners of the Admiralty, he shall for ever lose the benefit of the Act, and be compelled to serve in his Majesty's fleet for six months without any pay. By a subsequent statute, 4 and 5 Anne, watermen plying on the Thames between Gravesend and Windsor, on notice given by the Commissioners of the Admiralty to the Company of Watermen, are to appear before the said Company to be sent to his Majesty's fleet; or, on refusal, they shall suffer one month's imprisonment, and be disabled working on the Thames for two years.

Sir James Graham's Bill is "To amend and consolidate the Laws relating to the Merchant-Seamen, and for forming and maintaining a Registry of all the men engaged in the Merchant-Service." These are certainly important points; but there is no mention of any improved mode of manning the Navy, which should form the soul of the motion; and the only reference to the service is not of the most alluring nature, for it points it out as a place for punishing those sailors who neglect getting themselves enrolled. This is the very error which we have already exposed; and the sokcism of making His Majesty's ships jails, and expecting to forward the manning of them by the same process, shows that landmen, however talented they may be otherwise, are incapable of disentangling the knot. Such difficulties were, however, to be expected from the complex tenour of the question; and we therefore doubt the propriety of passing the bill into a law, unless it be intended as a basis for some more substantially beneficial plan than appears upon the face of it. But even in this case, if the utmost liberality be not added to the other means for encouraging voluntary service in the Navy, no contrivance can possibly obviate the harsh necessity of impressment.

Since the introduction of Sir James Graham's Bill, an appendix has appeared, in continuation of the remarks on the impressment of seamen which we formerly noticed;* and which we recommend, as well to the careful perusal of our statesmen as to that of our officers. The author, who is both temperate and perspicuous, approves of that part of the proposal which is to facilitate the recovery of wages among the merchant-seamen; and also the measures to prevent the practice of leaving seamen behind in foreign parts; for the ship-owners, who were lately so forward and successful in their efforts to deprive that noble institution, Greenwich Hospital, of its monthly sixpences, cannot reasonably complain, if they have to pay the expense of bringing their own men to England. On the project for ballot, the observant "Naval Officer" is not sanguine of success, on the following grounds:—

"It must be constantly borne in mind that the end answered by impressment is the rapidity with which the seamen are brought together, so that, by the expeditious equipment of the fleet, protection may be afforded to our colonies, our commerce, and our native shores, before they can be assailed in any force; or that the enemy (as on former occasions) may be intimidated into submission before a blow has been struck. Now it is clear that if this power be put aside, and some other system of compulsory service substituted, ballot—or whatever it may be called—its tedious process must

* "Impressment of Seamen, and a few Remarks on Corporal Punishment, taken from the private memoranda of a Naval Officer."

inevitably render it useless : it will, under another name, retain all the bad principles of impressment, without any of its advantages. Seamen procured by ballot (with four-fifths of them out of the Kingdom) must unavoidably come in so slowly, that the officers, pining in helpless inactivity in port, would be dispirited by daily accounts of unresented insult upon our flag ; and the seamen first entered would become restless and discontented, and many would desert before hands could be collected in sufficient numbers to take our ships to sea.

" Under such circumstances what would be said by our colonists, merchants, manufacturers, and ship-owners, were their property to fall into the hands of the enemy, because our own hands are to be thus tied up ? What would be said by the wives and children of the merchant-seamen captured and imprisoned for want of timely protection ? What could be said by the parishes of the Kingdom, having to maintain the families of the unfortunate captives ? Surely these are points of paramount importance, and must overrule every other consideration.

" The seamen themselves place the question on the only fair and legitimate grounds upon which this power ought to be continued. In a manly petition to the Crown in 1760, against impressment, they say, ' If it can be shown to us that impressment is the only mode of manning the Navy, so anxious are we for the honour of the country, so willing are we to risk our lives in its defence, that we will submit without a murmur.' The seamen of the present day are not less devoted to their country than those of 1760 ; let it, therefore, be said to them, — we accept your terms, and are ready to meet you on your own ground. Probe the question to the bottom ; look at it in every point of view : prove that impressment is the only mode of promptly and effectually manning the fleet, and let this confession, under the sanction of Parliament, be so universal as to stifle all murmuring upon the subject. But after all, it is not the murmuring of the seamen of which we have to complain ; it is the irritating and maddening language of demagogues, who, to make themselves conspicuous and to gain their own ends, go about to torture the minds of the people, upon a question in which the worst passions, originating perhaps in the best feelings, are brought into play, and people not capable of reasoning on such points are deluded, and made to believe that those in authority wish for a continuance of impressment in order to gratify a love of power. What an absurdity is this ! Where is the man, and above all, where is the naval officer, who would not rejoice to find himself surrounded by volunteers rather than have recourse to impressment ?"

* These sentiments are entitled to consideration, though somewhat at variance with those which we have expressed ; and we still think that a strictly impartial register, under the conditions which we have stipulated, would go far as a palliative ; but to cure the " important mischief," perhaps increased pay, regular discipline, limited service, and inviolable faith in the bargain, would prove effectual. As to the rigour so dolefully dreaded by some, as likely to follow the adoption of registry and ballot, we cannot perceive it. Surely those who derive their benefit from the seafaring trade ought in reason and equity to contribute to protect it ; and the being drawn for sailors is only a parallel to the ballot for militiamen which their fellow-subjects undergo, and who must thereupon serve personally, unless they can procure substitutes at their own expense. But we quite agree with the Right Honourable Baronet in the necessity of still keeping up the right of impressment ; and it should be maintained till there is full security that it can safely be dispensed with. Every inducement should be held out to render such a step unnecessary ; yet should such encouragement

fail in its object, the Crown must reserve to itself the power of compulsion, when the necessities of the State imperatively demand it, lest the substituted system should hang fire in the hour of need. If, however, the democratic spirit of the age deprive the Government of the means of coercion in emergency, and the purse-squeezers refuse to meet the suggestions of those who advise a proper remuneration, John Bull must be prepared to meet consequences which may realize Shakspeare's warning :

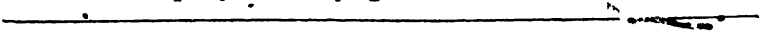
— "Miserable England !
I prophesy the fearfullest time to thee
That ever wretched age hath look'd upon."

Another and most important point, to which we formerly called the attention of our readers, has been entirely overlooked in the provisions of the Bill. This is, the urgent necessity that exists for the foundation of a code of laws for the commercial marine. As so much of our national prosperity is dependent upon the trading interests, it is unaccountable that so vital an object should have been so disgracefully neglected, and that no system of rule, beyond the vague and vacillating jurisdiction of the Admiralty Court, is known to the merchant-service. The terrors of this expensive inquisition are too widely felt, and its effects too paralyzing upon maritime industry, to admit of its being effective, either for the purposes of necessary discipline or rational liberty. It is true that this court was established by King Edward III., for the decision of maritime controversies, marine felonies, and offences committed upon the sea-coasts, and "*flumina navigabilia*," or that portion of rivers which, from the tide flowing and reflowing, was allowed by common law to be an arm of the sea. The admixture, however, of civil and common law is so perplexing, and the demands for money so craving, that, except in cases of murder, no sailor would willingly appeal to such an authority. Nor, indeed, is it competent to meet all cases; for, whatever may be urged by the gentlemen in Doctors' Commons in theory, the practical results are such, that the merchant-service is actually without any defined or recognized bond whereby those mutual relations of the governor and the governed may be sustained, without any tie to obedience on the one side in the nature of legal injunction or penalty, and no sanction of power or authority on the other that bears the stamp of legislative enactment. That maritime Great Britain, after wielding the trident for ages, should still be without laws to protect or bind the numerous officers and seamen of her commercial marine to their respective duties, is an incredible anomaly; and the contrast thereby formed to the sagacity of former ages, is a decided argument in favour of the spurned "*wisdom of our ancestors*." Navigation had hardly become the means of negotiation before regulations were established for its proper maintenance, and of all the sea-laws, those of the Rhodians are the most ancient that have descended to us. "*Rhodium usque ad nostram memoriam disciplina navalis et gloria remansit*," saith Cicero.

For some time after the first institution of the Admiralty Court, all matters relating to merchants and mariners, which happened on the main sea, were judged in a summary way, according to the laws of Oleron; which were little more than a transcript of the Rhodian code. "All the seafaring nations," says Sir Lionel Jenkins, "soon after their

promulgation, received and entertained these laws from the English, by way of deference to the sovereignty of our kings in the British ocean, and to the judgment of our countrymen in sea affairs." These, though well enough for their times, required better adaptations to suit them to our present exigencies, than are contained in the crude statutes of the Admiralty Court. That august body would, perhaps, resist any proposition for effectually removing those glaring evils which endanger the commercial interests, as an innovation upon the Rhodian and Oleron laws. But are not they themselves guilty of innovation, and a most interested innovation? They have latterly made the profitable business of prize adjudication so principal an occupation, that it is the branch by which they are best known. But we beg leave to tell them, that although they "grab" more of the proceeds of captured vessels than even the captors, it is altogether a job into which they have insinuated themselves, and one to which they have no actual or exclusive right whatever. The prize jurisdiction which they have assumed, and which they have wielded with such insolence and rapacity, was altogether unknown to the ancient judicial powers of the High Admiral, and are therefore an encroachment upon collateral law and right; nor can the ability with which cases have been decided by the judges of this extraordinary court, extenuate the usurpation, or screen the jobbing cupidity, costly charges, and vexatious delays of their registrars, proctors, solicitors, marshals, and other myrmidons.

It may be asked, why the legislature have not interfered in so important a question? The reply is more obvious than we like fully to express; but it is certain that the influence of lawyers in every ramification of the state is sorely oppressive of the real liberty of the subject, who is artfully diverted from his actual evils, to break his head upon imaginary ones. From this, and the manner in which government is so licentiously badgered with chimerical projects and inflammatory *émancules*, our statesmen have little opportunity to consider real improvements.

The jeopardy in which some of the recent concessions to political trickery have placed the shipping interests, has brought Captain Christopher Biden, whom we have already noticed, again into the arena, with his thoughts on the present condition of the merchant service.* This gentleman, who appears to be a man of observation and experience, suggests various excellent regulations for the inculcation of discipline without tyranny, and method without molestation, so that Jack's comforts may be humanely attended to, without his being sentimentally converted to a milk-sop. As a literary officer, he steers to his point without yawing, though he might sometimes clap on more canvass, and give fresher way. But we do not think that he has maturely weighed the sternness of the necessity by which naval men have maintained efficiency in our men-of-war, by entering seamen from merchant-vessels. He must be well aware, as a sailor, of the losses which our ships suffer on foreign stations by death, casualty, and desertion; and also that the last is a crime equally as mortifying to the officer, as it is discredit-


* "The Present Condition of the Merchant-Service; with Suggestions for the Amendment thereof, &c.—By Christopher Biden," &c.—8vo., Richardson, London, 1835.

to the service and expensive to the country. Till better means are established, we trust that such a method of recruiting will be executed in the spirit of the Dutch proverb,—“*Lieven ende laeten leven*,” but to abandon it without having a succedaneum, might prove more detrimental to the nation, than the Captain, in his anger, seems to be aware of. By an act of parliament, which passed soon after the notorious affair of Commodore Kerr, our Admirals were restrained from pressing men, on any account, in the West Indies. In consequence of this mandate, which possibly gratified the temporary heat of the complaining merchants, Rear Admiral Wager, the successor of Kerr, was obliged, in 1709, to weaken his force and diminish the protection of the colonies, by sending home such ships as were reduced by sickness, because they were of no further use him. But, however oppressive the impressment from merchantmen may have proved, we do not think the Captain justified in saying, that the voluntary entrance of seamen, to fill the vacancies which occur on foreign stations, is obtained by “insidious snares and unworthy means.”

We can more readily enter into another theme of Captain Biden's regrets at the recent sale of the splendid and warlike East Indiamen, and the casting adrift of their meritorious and exemplary officers. May our country never have to lament the hasty and impolitic innovations which the last three or four years have witnessed in the Navigation Laws, the China trade, and the West India commerce! Under the mask of reform and amendment, every chartered right has been violated, and the proud Constitution of England, the tried palladium of freedom and happiness, has virtually been destroyed by the admission of all its inveterate enemies into the national councils. This has been brought about by the irresolution of some, and the designs of others—by Tories, Whigs, Radicals, and Destructives—Aristocrats, Bureau-crats, Shop-o-crats, and Democrats; yet while the shout is raised that Free Trade, Catholic Emancipation, Commutation of Tithes, Amended Poor-laws, Abolition of Slavery, and Reform in the Representation, have been accomplished, can any reflecting mind deny that discontent, insolence, disaffection, crime, and political fury have alarmingly increased? The results are inscrutable; but the die is cast, the Constitution has changed its character, and we have to bow to the coming events, it being morally certain that none of the actors of the day will be able to control or direct them. Nor is this written in utter despondency; for the squalls which darken the political horizon, though prognosticating a perilous tempest, are still to be encountered by a numerous and valuable body whose voice has not yet been heard amid the creaking. Aided by this class, the wealth, energies, and inexhaustible resources of Great Britain—the vastness of her commerce, the excellence of her manufactures, her physical power, and her moral grandeur,—are sufficient to meet the prospective danger. There is so little in our foreign and domestic relations to exclude confidence, or dishearten resolution, that by rallying for the preservation of our remaining institutions, the chances of ultimate advantage are, we think, far greater than the chances of final mischief. Yet will the struggle be severe, if the present unnatural coalition of imperious Whigs and hungry Destructives, of artful Papists, and silly Methodistists, against the Constitution and State shall continue, and the seekers of popularity shall unflinchingly talk one way and vote another, as delegates rather than representatives. Upon these unhappy gentry, the scorn

of all parties, we may deliver an opinion, though we wish not to impute motives. That discrepancy of sentiment at different periods of life, which proceeds either from more mature views of a difficult subject, or from some alteration in the case itself, must be distinguished from the desertion of former principles, which results either from political cupidity, or from the equal profligacy of thwarted ambition: to the former, every thinking man is liable; from the latter every honest man is exempt: the application is obvious.

To return to our more immediate topic. The Merchant Service, which, amidst hardships and privations unknown to the common lot of mankind, is rearing and fostering a hardy race of seamen for the future demands of the country, certainly deserves a more deliberate attention from the "collective wisdom," than it has yet been honoured with. All Europe has witnessed what was effected by Louis XIV., whose *Loix de Mer* in some measure compensated for the impolicy of many of his other acts; nor can a higher compliment be paid to his sagacity than what Hodges, a growler of 1690, asserts:—"Though the French king plagues almost all mankind, yet he encourages his seamen." Such an example ought to have awakened our own government to their true interests; but it is an awkward fact that, to the present hour, we have no marine code deserving the name. It is therefore that we address the authorities. The enactment of maritime laws would be an object worthy of the best efforts of our statesmen; and to accomplish it, practical judgment should be called in to assist the suggestions of theory; and after a competent examination, the results should be embodied into law. By such a measure, the standard of life at sea, and the reputation of the British flag, would be raised, because the power of the officers, and the protection of the seamen, would be simultaneously advanced; and such legal recognition would render all parties more contented and respectable. Little would then be heard of the manifold disorders, irregular victualling, harshness of treatment, abuse, neglect of duty, and insubordination, which form the mutual grievances of the Merchant Service, and incur such cost, annoyance, and mutiny, in the present ill-defined relations between the commander and the commanded. The inadequacy of the existing laws to meet such cases has long been a blot on the maritime escutcheon of England; and has been complained of at many and various periods. Fielding, who was unrivalled in catching characteristics, adverting to these points in his "Voyage to Lisbon," judiciously remarks—

"But, as the case now stands, the condition of this poor captain without any commission, and of this absolute commander without any power, is much worse than we have hitherto shown it to be; for, notwithstanding all the aforesaid contracts to sail in the good ship *Elizabeth*, if the sailor should, for better wages, find it more his interest to go on board the better ship *Mary*, either before their setting out, or on their speedy meeting in some port, he may prefer the latter, without any other danger than that of 'doing what he ought not to have done,' contrary to a rule which he is seldom Christian enough to have much at heart, while the Captain is generally too good a Christian to punish a man out of revenge only, when he is to be at a considerable expense in so doing. There are many other deficiencies in our laws relating to maritime affairs, and which would probably have been long since corrected, had we any *sea-men* in the House of Commons. Not that I would insinuate that the legislature wants a supply of

many gentlemen in the sea-service: but, as these gentlemen are, by their attendance in the House, unfortunately prevented from ever going to sea, and their learning what they might communicate to their land brethren, these latter remain as ignorant in that branch of knowledge, as they would be if none but courtiers and fox-hunters had been elected into Parliament, without a single fish among them."

The desired legislative enactments should result only from mature deliberation, wherefore we decline sketching an outline on which it might be based. We may, however, venture an opinion or two upon a topic so urgent and interesting.

The authority to be given to every commander of a merchant vessel, of a certain crew and tonnage, might be made equivalent to that of a magistrate; but under due precaution that the person so entrusted is competent to the charge, and that a Martinet severity, or rigid mechanical system of discipline be not allowed as a cloak to cover incapacity. This is a vital point. Unlike what takes place in other countries, our trading skippers are subject to no examination whatever; so that a man, however ignorant he may be of a sea-faring life, can constitute himself captain of his own ship, and thus involve in the consequences of his own rashness the whole embarkation. From this cause, the merchant service of the first maritime nation in the world is not held in the estimation it ought to be; for as it is guided by no system of emulation, there can be no encouragement for either talent or education; and as there is no restrictive power to ascertain the abilities of such commanders, there cannot be sufficient protection for the property or for the lives of British subjects under their charge.

In the proposed code, a general system of victualling should be established, and every means applied which are calculated to infuse cordiality among all classes. The discipline should be firm and equal, alike free from laxity and oppression; and every form of punishment should be according to the recognised usages of the sea. Specific penalties should be applied to specific offences, which might be mitigated, but on no account aggravated by a commander; and no subordinate officer or seaman can be allowed to take the law into his own hands; every complaint, every appeal, is to be made to the captain. No chastisement, except in extreme cases, should follow an offence on the spur of the moment; yet summary punishment should be permitted on some occasions, as the most lenient and effectual; for the shorter the interval between guilt and its penal consequence, the stronger and more lasting will be the association of the two ideas of crime and correction, the one being as the cause, the other as the effect. All offences and punishments should be duly and fully noted in the ship's log, which ought to be a faithful record of transactions, daily attested by the signing officers; and if an accurate list of the crew were added, after the style of the Naval "Complete Book," it would materially assist in any future scheme of registry of seamen. These documents should be submitted to the inspection of some board of superintendence and control, which should be empowered to examine into the state and condition of the vessel, and visit tyranny and vexation as much as disobedience and neglect.

There is another point worthy of the consideration of the Legislature in the regulation of the wages of merchant seamen. To the extravagant hire which has obtained, many of the most disgraceful desertions

from our men-of-war are owing; and we repeat our belief, that were the pay restricted to about a third more than that of the Navy, it would prove beneficial to the merchant, and weaken the necessity for impressment, while it would subject the service of the sailor to greater regularity. The lavish sums which were given during the war for the "run" from the West Indies were most mischievous in their operation, in deluding poor Jack from his duty. Yet were they given most illegally—for the Admiralty jurisdiction extends specially to masters, mariners, and ship-wrights "taking excessive wages" as a punishable offence against the discipline of the sea. Moreover, this extravagance has always proved less advantageous to the seamen than the crimps—those rascals, usually termed with more aptitude than elegance, sharks, 'long-shore pirates, and blood hounds.

We entertain no doubt, that should the enactment of a code of maritime laws take place, we may look forward to a better class of people being intermingled with our seamen than has lately been seen. Sea-life was formerly so much the object of respectable men, that such tattered raggamuffins as now offer themselves would have been rejected with scorn, as either lubbers, cheats, or improvident fools. The thirty-first law of Wisbuy meets this fact, by ordaining expressly, that "those who have neither chest nor quilt, nor any other moveables on board equivalent to their salary, shall give a security to the master how they shall serve him to the end of the voyage." Such men, no doubt, had domestic hearths to repair to on returning to their native shores, instead of being plundered and abused, as is too often the case with our own ill-used fellows. Captain Biden's pamphlet will be read with advantage upon many of these points; and he thus expresses himself on the forlornness of the discharged sailor, and the officious meddlings of the advertising philanthropists in his affairs:—

"And now I would submit for serious consideration, the neglected and destitute state of British seamen on the completion of their services after a long voyage. They are immediately cast adrift, and become the prey of designing crimps, who very speedily relieve the hardy but thoughtless race of all their hard-earned gains, and launch them again to sea to murmur over their short-lived career of folly and dissipation! This hardship principally arises from a very unwise and impolitic system, which gives the labours and duty peculiarly belonging to sailors, to lumpers, and needy landmen. It requires very little reflection to condemn so pernicious an evil; seamen are entitled to every preference in the lading and unlading of every vessel. Ship's duties are a seaman's birth-right; besides, it is the bounden duty of government to protect and encourage them, and thereby preserve them in numerical force, and redoubled loyalty and zeal in the service of their king and country. Under the present system, ships are in general shamefully stowed and laden, and it has frequently been requisite to repeat the operation.

"One word more in the way of admonition to those gentlemen of the Temperance Society, who, in the folly of prejudice and excitement, have stopped the sailor's grog. Are they themselves water-drinkers? or do they really believe that a moderate quantity of grog to a British seaman, who has no other beverage besides tea and slops, no beer-shops, or canteen to have access to, can do him any harm, or tend to subvert the discipline of a ship? All the experience I wish to give such meddling folks, is a gale of wind from the south-west in Funchal Bay, with two anchors a-head, and the only chance of safety from wreck, beyond anchors and cables, resting on zeal, energy, and prompt obedience, which a wholesome allowance of grog would tend to stimulate, when slops and water would not. Now such a gale, in

precisely such a situation, the Victory rode out last night, with incessant rain and a heavy head-sea; my brave fellows did their duty and had three drams of rum each during the twenty-four hours. This is practice *versus* theory!

"Did a glass of grog disparage the courage or discipline of our gallant tars who conquered on the 1st of June off Cape St. Vincent, at the Nile, at Copenhagen, and at Trafalgar? Or has their dauntless zeal been shaken in every peril incident to their profession, by sharing in common with the frailties of mankind a liking to ardent spirits? No! decidedly not; any evils which have arisen from the abuse of grog attach to those who have been found wanting in giving rules and regulations to check and control drunkenness, which rarely happens in a well-disciplined ship, or where a system of serving out and superintending the allowance of grog is strictly attended to. I am astonished to find that some naval men have advocated the abrogation of a practice which has done well, and who ought to know, that the best policy is, to leave well alone."

Captain Biden strongly insists on a strict attention to religious observances. This is both commendable and necessary, when regulated by decorum and devotion; but Puritanic form has often occasioned much mischief by assuming the guise of piety. No one who has witnessed the impressive decency of funerals, or the sublimity of Divine service at sea, will deny that sailors possess a truly religious feeling, and in spite of their rough habits, the highest esteem for genuine Christianity; but we hope that they will ever distrust the dogmatic severity of fanatics as the worst type of hypocrisy. The affection which tars acquire for the ministers of the Gospel is well known; and on this point we will lay before our readers a couple of letters, which are here printed for the first time from the autographs:—

"To the Right honble. the Commissrs. of ye Admiraltie and Navie, these present at Whitehaule.

"After my humble service presented unto yr honr these are humbly to certifie yt the minister named in the inclosed hath very honestly performed ye Duties of A minister Amongst us (sent ye 15 March 55) and still remains wth us. These are therefore to Intreat yr honrs in his behalf yt he may by yr honrs pleasure be named by yr Warrant; but if none granted for such low Rates he may have such other as yr goodness shall judge fit for such good Instrument. Soe desiring yr honrs to Excuse my bouldness I Rest

"Yr Honrs Most humble servant

"GEO. FORD."

"Writ on board ye Merlyn, Rieding In Dunquirk Roads the 9th of July, 1657."

"To the Right Honble. the Comrs. off the Admiraltie and Navie these present

"Right Honble.

"May it please your Honrs that wee the officers and Seamen Belonging to the Merlyn friggte thought it our Duty to Acquaint yr Honrs concerning one Richard Aylemor whoo hath supplied the place off the Minister off us since March 1655 and douth still Remain on Board, hee being a man off a good Liffe, and one that feareth God, and not having a Warrant ffor his share wee make bould to Recommend him to your Honourable Consideration, whoo shall Ever Remayna your Honours most faithfull servants to
• bee commanded

"ROGER GALVIGG, Actg. Boen.

MICHL. BALLARD, purser

STEPHEN MUMBRAY

• STEPHEN PINDER, guner"

MATTHIAS WATTON, Cooke

JAMES JACOB, Chyrurgion."

This affords an instance how the seamen in the navy felt towards their pastors nearly a couple of centuries ago and Fielding, in his voyage to Lisbon, before quoted, affords a fine testimony in favour of merchant-seamen, in his time :—

“ Sunday.—Nothing remarkable past this day, except the Captain's devotion, who, in his own phrase, summoned all hands to prayers, which were read by a common sailor, upon deck, with more devout force and address than they are commonly read by a country curate, and received with more decency and attention by the sailors than are usually preserved in city congregations. I am indeed assured, that if any such affected disregard of the solemn office in which they are engaged, as I have seen practised by fine gentlemen and ladies, expressing a kind of apprehension lest they should be suspected of being really in earnest in their devotion, had been shown here, they would have attracted the contempt of the whole audience. To say the truth, from what I observed in the behaviour of the sailors in this voyage, and on comparing it with what I have formerly seen of them at sea and on shore, I am convinced that on land there is nothing more idle and dissolute ; in their own element, there are no persons, near the level of their degree, who live in the constant practice of half so many good qualities. They are, for the most part, perfect masters of their business, and always extremely alert and ready in executing it, without any regard to fatigue or hazard. The soldiers themselves are not better disciplined, nor more obedient to orders, than these whilst aboard ; they submit to every difficulty which attends their calling with cheerfulness, and no less virtues than patience and fortitude are exercised by them every day of their lives.”

It is now time to close our lucubrations, the length of which is to be justified only by the importance of the topic. We have been compelled to admit that the institutions of the state are altered, and that the ballast of our hitherto well-poised government has shifted, in the recent dirty weather ; but by a manly exertion of the remaining constitutional functions, the evil may be mitigated, and future calamity averted. To be sure, the good old Britannia, the pride of the ocean, heeled over to the squall ; but the danger was more in the turbulence and ignorance of the waiters, galley-stokers, and grass-combers who had been hired for the “ run,” than from any real danger in the elements, want of sea-worthiness in the vessel, or lack of ability in her officers. The crew, we regret to say, though devoted and able, were rather slack in stays, and allowed the supernumeraries to fore-reach upon them :

“ That our good ship should bear a race
Of lubbers treacherous and base,
Is wonderful ; but yet we know
That tares among the corn will grow :
Nor can the best of soils be freed
From yielding here and there a weed.”

But we would willingly bury the past in oblivion, could we ensure a better look-out for the future. The efforts of all true men are now required for the public welfare, with a “ long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together.” Our country has been both feared and honoured abroad, as well as tranquil and happy within herself ; and as umpire of the destinies of nations, England has held a station to which no parallel is afforded, either by Greece in the fulness of her fame, or by Rome in the plenitude of her power. If the yachtsmen who, to gain a cargo of coarse popularity, have lately fished in troubled waters, will cast the designing smugglers adrift who led them to dabble therein, and return to their proper duties, much may yet be done. The first and most im-

mediate call is to recruit our exhausted finances, not by paring down state expenses to the limit of meanness, but by extending our ships and commerce; for every tyro in political economy is aware that wealth, which is the basis of power, is acquired by trade—that trade cannot be established and fostered but under the conduct and protection of a navy—and that a navy never can be efficient but when cherished by liberality and honour. Our second urgent measure is to insure the duration of peace, by being effectually prepared for war—since fitness for action is mostly known to prevent the necessity for striking a blow. It is, therefore, quite clear on these grounds, that our maritime ascendancy ought to be the chief aim of our councils; and those who shall remove the existing evils from the mercantile marine, and ensure the possession of a fleet manned without violence, and regulated without rigour, will deserve statues more durable than those of marble or brass.

THE OCCUPATION OF MADRID.

FROM THE "REMINISCENCES OF A LUBALTERN," NO. 19.

ORDER having been at length restored, and the French pushed back again to their former ground, the German horse took the advance and the night passed over quietly, but in the disgraceful encounter, which I have related in my last number of "*Reminiscences* *," two guns of Macdonald's troop, which were upset during the clamour, fell into the enemy's hands.

As we passed over the ground which had been the object of dispute the preceding evening, we beheld many of the brave Germans lying dead and naked. Every wound was in the breast, and at the skirts of the village lay the two captured guns; their carriages were broken, and they could not in consequence be removed, the French set fire to the wheels, which were still smoking.

In less than two hours we reached the heights which command Madrid; the soldiers ran forward to catch a glimpse of the countless steeples that were distinguishable through the haze, and their joy was at its height when they beheld a city that had cost them so much toil and hard fighting to gain the possession of. Ten thousand voices, at one and the same moment, vociferated "Madrid! Madrid!" The enthusiasm of the army was still further increased by the thousands upon thousands of Spaniards that came from the town to accompany us in our entry; for miles leading to the capital the roads were crowded, almost to suffocation, by people of all ranks, who seemed to be actuated by one simultaneous burst of patriotism, and it was with difficulty that the march was conducted with that order which we were in the habit of observing. The nearer we approached the city the greater was the difficulty of getting on, for the people forced themselves into the midst of our ranks, and joined hand in hand with the soldiers. Wine was offered and accepted, though not to the extent the Spaniards wished, but the soldiers were too well-disciplined, and felt too proud of the station they held in the estimation of the people, and in their estimation of themselves, to allow anything bordering on excess to follow the

* See No. 77 for April last.

latitude they thus had. There was nothing like intoxication, not the slightest irregularity, and the appearance of the officers, almost all of whom were mounted, and the respect with which they were accosted by the soldiers when occasion required it, was so strongly contrasted with the loose discipline of the French army, to say nothing of the bands of half-naked creatures that composed the army of their own nation, that it may be fairly said no troops ever entered any capital with all the requisites necessary to ensure them a cordial as well as a respectful reception, as the British army did on the present occasion.

At length we entered that part of the town near which the palace stands, but the obstacles which impeded our march, great as they were before, now became tenfold greater. Nothing could stop the populace, which at this period nearly embraced all that Madrid contained, from mixing themselves amongst us. The officers were nearly forced from their horses in the embraces of the females, and some there were who actually lost their seats if not their hearts. Old or young, ugly or well-looking shared the same fate; and one in particular, an old friend of my own, and a remarkably plain-looking personage, was nearly suffocated in the embraces of half a dozen fair Castilians. When he recovered himself and was able to speak, he turned to me and said,—“How infernally fond these Madrid women must be of kissing, when they have nearly hugged to death such an ill-looking fellow as me.” I would mention his name, but as he is still alive he might not like the joke second-hand. We soon reached the Convent of St. Domingo, near the Plaza Major, which was destined for our quarters, and for a time took leave of these people who had so cordially welcomed us to their capital. The soldiers, thus quartered, were left to arrange their barracks, while the officers, who were billeted in those parts of the city adjoining the barrack, proceeded to occupy the houses allotted to them, and to partake of the hospitality of their patrons.

Evening had scarcely closed when every house was illuminated. The vast glare of light which the huge wax candles and torches, placed outside each balcony, threw out, so completely lighted the town, that night seemed to be converted into day, and the whole population of Madrid might be said to fill the streets. Nothing could exceed the popular feeling in favour of the British, and although the ancient palace of the Retiro was garrisoned by two thousand five hundred French troops, with a park of artillery at its disposal, sufficient to batter down the city, the gaiety was continued as if no enemy was within several leagues of the place. The illuminations lasted for three nights, during which not the slightest irregularity or mis-understanding took place.

On the morning of the 13th of August, the General commanding the fortress of La Chine having refused to give it up, orders were given to carry it by storm. The 3rd, or “fighting division,” as ours was called, was selected by Lord Wellington for this duty. At eight o'clock in the morning all the ladders were in readiness, and the division commanded by Sir Edward Pakenham defiled under the walls of the botanic gardens. The sappers had succeeded in opening several breaches in the wall, and the fire of the riflemen in the interior of the gardens announced that the attack of the out-posts had commenced. One hundred thousand people of all ranks, ages, and sex crowded the streets, houses, and house-tops to witness the contest. No sooner was

the first gun fired, which was the signal for attack, than a universal shout was raised by this vast multitude of spectators, and it would be very difficult indeed, if not quite impossible, to describe this animated scene. The soldiers, infected by the example thus set them, cheered in turn, and it was several minutes before any word of command could be heard from the Babel-like tumult that prevailed. Little or no orders were given—they were unnecessary. The men were directed to carry the fort at the bayonet's point, and this was all that was said or that was necessary to be said. The troops were then put in motion, and this was the signal for another burst of enthusiasm from the Spaniards, several of whom joined our ranks. The *vivas* now became so tremendous that nothing else could be heard, and the leading platoons had made some progress through the shrubberies before the order to halt was known; owing to this a few men were killed and wounded, and those old and tried soldiers lost their lives or were disabled in a mere *bagatelle*, for the French General commanding in the fort displayed the white flag in token of submission the moment he saw the third division in movement towards the Retiro.

The fall of this place was of vast importance to us. In it was found a large supply of provisions, 189 pieces of cannon, including a complete battering train. There was likewise a great quantity of powder and ball, and some clothing, as likewise 20,000 stand of arms. The garrison, consisting of three thousand veteran soldiers, were made prisoners and sent to Lisbon, and the fort was converted into a state prison for disaffected or suspected Spaniards.

All the partizans of King Joseph were loud in their denunciations against the French Governor for not having defended the fort to the last extremity, and, by way of enforcing their argument, added that there was a sufficient number of guns in the Retiro to have battered Madrid to the ground; this indeed the governor hinted he would do should he be molested,—but what man of common sense would pay attention to such a threat? Was it to be supposed that a handful of soldiers, no matter how brave, could defend a place of such extent, that twelve thousand men for its garrison would be nearer the mark than three thousand—which was the outside of their number—in presence of fifteen thousand troops that had beaten all before them from the lines of Lisbon to the heights of Salamanca? The town, it is true, might have been battered down—but for what end? The General who could be guilty of so wanton an act would deserve, if he escaped, to be hanged by his sovereign for destroying his capital, and if he fell into the hands of the Spaniards—as he would to a moral certainty have done—he would have been torn to pieces or perhaps reserved for a more cruel and lingering death. No, no—the man was right in what he did, and the only fault he committed was not surrendering sooner, for the people of Madrid were so incensed at the injury done to the botanic gardens, during their occupation by our troops, that it required a strong British escort to save the Governor and his soldiers from being murdered on the Prado. There was no blame to be attached to the General. He could do no more than assimilate a defence. The fault of leaving him and his garrison at Madrid rested not with him, but was a great error in King Joseph; three thousand good troops could not be so easily thrown away, and notwithstanding the fulminations of General Sarrazin,

who is no doubt a very competent judge in matters of the kind, I am of opinion that in this instance he is wrong when he accuses the General of cowardice in not defending his post to the last extremity.*

Thus ended our operations for the present, and we had leisure to make our observations upon Madrid, and avail ourselves of the hospitality of such of our patrons as were disposed to show us attention.

Madrid stands in a flat uninteresting country, devoid of scenery; fields of tillage encompass the city up to the mud wall that surrounds it, and the rivulet that meanders round it is in summer so insignificant as to be barely able to supply the few baths on its banks with a sufficiency of water; nevertheless this side of the town, which is next the Grand Park, and the regal cottage called Casa del Campo, is far from uninteresting, and as the Park, which abounds with game of all sorts, was open to the British officers, we had abundance of sport when we wished to avail ourselves of it. The streets are wide, and the principal ones, generally speaking, clean, but by far that part of the town possessing the greatest interest is the great street called Puerto del Sol: some centuries ago it was the eastern gate of the town, but as the city became enlarged from time to time, it is now, like the University College of Dublin, in the heart of the metropolis instead of at the verge of it. Half a dozen or so of the principal streets empty, in a manner, their population into this gang-way, where the Exchange is held, and all public business carried on, so that any one desirous of hearing the news of the day, the price of the Funds, or any other topic discussed, has but to station himself here and his curiosity will be satisfied, as almost the entire of the population of Madrid pass and re-pass under his eye during the day. Merchants, dealers, higglers, charcoal-venders, fellows with lemonade on their backs, girls with pamellas of water incessantly crying out "Quien quiere agua?" all congregate to this focus where every thing is to be known.

Next to the Puerto del Sol must be placed the Prado or public walk, which is decidedly the most agreeable lounge that Madrid can boast of; but as the promenade never commences before five in the evening, while, on the contrary, the bustle of the Puerto lasts during the forenoon, it must have from me the precedence though not the preference. By five o'clock, as I before said, the walk begins to be frequented, the great heat having by this time subsided and the siesta over. At seven it is crowded almost to suffocation, and groups of singers with guitars slung across their shoulders enliven the scene. At each side of the walk are tables at which sit groups of people enjoying the scene, but you rarely see men and women seated at the same table; indeed, it would seem as if the men totally shunned the company of the fairer sex, and engrossed themselves more with the news of the day than the gaiety of the Prado. Much has been said of the jealousy of the Spaniards, and in England it is a generally received opinion that they are a jealous race, but I never found them such,—quite the contrary. In Madrid a married woman may go to any house she pleases, or where and with whom she wishes. They might have been a different people

* "Lord Wellington granted him the honours of war, of which he was certainly unworthy. It is allowable to profit by the cowardice of another, but it is painful to see a brave man honour a poltroon whom he despises."—General Sarrazin.

when Spanish romances and Spanish plays—old ones I mean—were written, but if the manners and habits of the people were then truly narrated, I can with truth say that no nation in the world has undergone a more wholesome, thorough, and radical reform than Spain.

In some instances we experienced much hospitality from the people, but those occurrences were rare; for the Spaniards are naturally a lofty and distant people, and most unquestionably our officers did not endeavour by any act on their part to do away with this reserve, and in fact after a sojourn of nearly three months in the Spanish capital they knew nearly as little of its inhabitants as they did of the citizens of Pekin. This is a fatal error, and I fear one that it will be difficult to counteract, for it is not easy to correct national habits and national prejudices; but if the officers of the British army were to reflect upon the effect their conduct must have on the people of a different nation, and if they could be made to understand how different, how far different, their reception in foreign countries would be if they unbent themselves a little and conformed themselves to the modes of those nations amongst whom they were sent by their sovereign; but, above all, if they knew how much the British nation would be raised in the estimation of foreign countries by a different line of conduct than that pursued by our officers in Spain and Portugal, they would at once come to the resolution of changing their tone, and they would by so doing get themselves not only respected and regarded, but the British nation as much beloved as it is respected.

It is a singular fact, and I look upon it as a degrading one, that the French officers while at Madrid made, in the ratio of five to one, more conquests than we did! How is this to be accounted for? The British officer has the advantage of appearance; his exterior is far before that of a Frenchman; his fortune, generally speaking, is ten times as great; but what of all this if the one accommodates himself to the manners, nay the whims, of those he is thrown amongst, while the other, disregarding all forms, sticks to his national habits, struts about and not only despises, but lets it be seen that he despises, all he meets save those of his own nation. What a fatal error! The British army under Lord Wellington have immortalized themselves in Portugal and Spain; the people of those nations know, and have witnessed, their prowess in arms, but the British army—although they have emancipated those two countries—have made but few friends in either.

While we thus continued to pass our time in gaiety and idleness, other divisions of the army had moved onwards towards Burgos, which was strongly held by a chosen garrison under the command of an experienced and skilful general of the name of Dubreton. The means at the disposal of Lord Wellington to effect its reduction were not of that magnitude to warrant a confident hope that the enterprise would be as successful as the two former sieges of Rodrigo and Badajoz; but so much was at stake on the issue of the thing that it was resolved to hazard the trial. Meanwhile we continued at Madrid, and either enjoying the amusement of the theatres, the luxuries of the hotel called El Fonte d'Oro, the hospitality of the good citizens, or the gay but noisy scenes at the Calle de Baimos, we passed our time as agreeably as men could do considering the scanty amount of pay which was issued to us, for from the difficulty of getting a supply of animals sufficient to bring up

specie from Lisbon, where there was an abundance, the army was at this period five months in arrear of pay, and except for the commissaries and some paymasters who cashed our bills (at seven shillings the dollar!) many of us would have been in a sad plight. Those who were enabled to raise money at this enormous percentage got on well enough, but others, who were limited in their resources, were obliged, per force, to be lookers on at all that was passing.

My regiment (the 88th) established a mess at an hotel kept by a Spanish woman who had been married to a Frenchman, but who made his escape with King Joseph. We paid her a dollar a-day each for our dinner and a bottle of wine. Our paymaster, Rogers, was a good man and discharged our bill weekly, and although we all considered the price high, no one complained, thinking it better to have the certainty of having right good cheer while we were in the land of the living, than the chance of never touching a sous of our arrear of pay which we thus mortgaged, by a sort of post-obit, to our worthy *pagador*.

An event was now about to take place that engrossed much of the conversation of all Madrid, and created amongst the army no little curiosity. It was the condemnation to death, by the *garrotte*, of a Spanish priest named Diego Lopez. This ill-fated man, it appears, had been, for some time previous to his arrest, in the pay of King Joseph; he acted as a spy and gave circumstantial information of all that was passing in our army. Accurately acquainted with his proceedings, the police agents narrowly watched his motions. For some days he had been missing from his lodgings in the Calle de Barrio Nuevo; but no inquiry was made after him by the police, they being too conversant in their calling to raise any suspicion in his breast by a step that they knew would be abortive; but his return was eagerly looked for, carefully watched, and his apprehension made more certain. At length he did return. It was mid-night when he reached the barrier at the Toledo gate, where a police agent was stationed. He was asked but few questions and was allowed to pass, and mounted as he was on a jaded horse fatigued by a long journey, it was not difficult for the agent to keep near enough to him to track him unobserved to his dwelling. The trampling of his horse was soon recognized by an old woman who kept watch for his return. A light was placed at the window as a beacon that all was safe within, and he was about to dismount when he was seized by three police agents who hurried him away to the bureau of the director, while another entered his house for the purpose of seizing his papers. He underwent an immediate examination, but nothing could be elicited from him to criminate himself, and no papers, excepting commonplace ones, were found at his lodgings. He was then stripped of his clothes and another suit given him in their stead. Every part of his dress was examined, the linings carefully parted, his clothes in fact cut into shreds, when at last, after a scrutiny of an hour, was found, folded up, in a button, covered with cloth, which corresponded with the rest, a note from King Joseph to some person in Madrid, briefly detailing the information he had received from Lopez, and asking his advice as to the plans to be pursued. No more was required, or indeed necessary, to confirm his guilt, and the next day he was, by the orders of Don Carlos de Esp  naga, Governor of Madrid, hurried before a military tribunal summoned together to try him. The

only evidence brought forward against him—indeed none other was necessary—was the concealed note; and nothing could induce him to betray the name of his confederate. The trial was therefore of but short duration, and when called upon by the President to make his defence, he calmly stood forward, and looking his judges full in the face prepared to address them.

Every eye was fixed upon him, and it would be difficult to look upon a man of a more imposing figure. In stature he was about five feet eleven inches, and his make was in proportion to his height; his lank black hair lay flat on his forehead and hung behind over the cape of his coat in loose but neglected masses; his face bore the marks of care, and his fine dark eye was sunk and wan,—he was, in short, the outline of a once fine, but now broken-down man. Having wiped away the drops of sweat that covered his forehead, caused by the heat of the weather, the crowded state of the court, and, no doubt, the agitation of his mind, he spoke as follows:—

“It is now something more than two years since I first attached myself to the service of his Majesty king Joseph: during that period I have served him faithfully, and with the utmost diligence. I have rendered him some service, and he will be, I doubt not, sorry when he learns my fate. I have said that I served his Majesty faithfully: the expression is too weak—I but *lived* for him; and the only regret I feel in now laying down my life, while endeavouring to promote his interests, is, that I have not been able to succeed in this, my last mission, which is the only one I ever failed in. Gentlemen, I have done.” He then bowed to the court, and resumed his former place.

During the delivery of this short but impressive speech, the court and spectators were silent. When it was concluded, a buzz of admiration and pity burst forth from almost every person present, and there were many who would, if they dared, have expressed their sentiments more fully, but the strong guard which occupied the hall was sufficient to maintain order; and though no lives were lost, many arrests took place. When order was restored, the chief of police conducted the prisoner, under a strong escort, back to his dungeon; and the court being cleared, the president asked the opinion of the members as to the guilt of Lopez. They were unanimous—indeed there could be but one opinion, and by that his life became the forfeit. The sentence pronounced against him was, that he should suffer death by strangulation, on the following day, at two o'clock; and the Plaza Major, or Great Square, where a vast market is daily held, was the spot decided upon as most fitting for the execution.

This decision was soon known throughout Madrid; and so greatly does the bent of man lean towards sights and scenes of horror, that, notwithstanding the individual was a priest, and one belonging to a nation proverbial for its superstition, the catastrophe that was about to befall him, so far from calling forth commiseration, was hailed with joy by the populace of the city, who counted with impatience each hour as it tediously followed the one that preceded it, until the moment arrived which was to gratify their curiosity.

It was thought necessary to augment some of the British guards in the neighbourhood of the Plaza; and the barrack occupied by the 88th being close to it, I, as the next subaltern for duty, was ordered to repair

there to take charge of thirty soldiers, lest any rioting should take place during the night. It was five o'clock in the afternoon when I reached the square on my way to the barrack. It was already much crowded with people of all classes; some led by curiosity to see if any and what preparations had been made towards erecting the platform, upon which the *garrotte* was to be fixed; others bargaining for and cheapening seats either at the windows of the shop-keepers, or on the tops of the market stalls; others calling out a sort of programme of the offences, &c., for which Lopez was to suffer; and, though last not least in the list, a host of beggars, who assailed the bystanders with entreaties for charity in the name of the soul about to depart! In this appeal they had a powerful auxiliary; and many who would not give the one-fourth part of a real to ensure the safety of the unfortunate Lopez, in the world to come, "came down handsomely," in the hope that they, at some future period, might get value for their money!

The arrival of several carts carrying planks for the formation of the platform, the presence of a large body of police, and the appearance of the workmen entering the square, dissipated anything like apprehension of a disappointment. This circumstance, or announcement, had an instant and powerful effect on the price of seats—the same as the intelligence of a great victory would have on the funds in London. "Omnium was above par," and "much business was effected." Every person seemed pleased with the bargain he had made, and I myself was among the number. I paid, by way of deposit, half a dollar to ensure my place; the remaining half to be handed down the following morning. All being settled, so far as related to myself, I left the square to look after my guard. I found all quiet in the quarters of our barrack, and towards nightfall I again returned to the Plaza. It was quite deserted, except by the workmen, who were busily employed in marking out and completing the rude platform for the scaffold, in which they had made considerable progress. Its height from the ground was about six feet; the square, or area, was fourteen by twenty; and from the quantity of materials, and their grossness, it might be supposed that it was meant to sustain, at one and the same moment, half the population of Madrid. But it yet wanted that terrible instrument of death—the iron clasp, to complete its structure.

The night passed over quietly and uninterrupted, except by the arrival of the peasants with their usual supply of fish, fruit, and vegetables to the market-place, where the execution was to take place the following day. It was not until two o'clock in the morning that I quitted the guard-house to take a little repose; but before doing so, I turned once more into the square. The men employed in erecting the scaffold were working by torch-light, surrounded by a crowd of peasants, who had arrived from the country with provisions. The look of horror which was depicted in their countenances when they learned that a *Padre* was to be strangled, was a striking contrast to the ferocious exultation expressed by the mob of Madrid; but such is, I believe, the difference in all countries. Scenes of the worst sort, which are in a manner indigenous to the inhabitants of a vast city, are unknown to the lower orders, who are too far removed from its vicinity to be contaminated by its excesses, its crimes, and its familiarity with scenes of horror; and much as I approved the justness of the sentence pronounced upon the culprit, I

could not but admire the native simplicity with which the country-people gave vent to their sorrow for the fate that awaited him.

It was three o'clock before I lay down to rest, but I slept little. I had never seen a man strangled, and there was a novelty in the thing that awakened my curiosity. I had seen men die in many shapes and under distressing circumstances; but there was a certain something so repulsive to my ideas of death in the word "strangling," that I could not rest. I fancied myself amongst a parcel of Turks. The din of hammers, and the creaking of waggons, put sleep out of the question. I took up a volume of *El Blas*, and attempted to read and laugh, but in vain: I could do neither the one nor the other—the *garrotte* was still in perspective, and nothing could banish it from my thoughts. At length the stillness which prevailed terribly told that all was prepared, and I went once more to the spot. I found it deserted by the workmen, who had done their part, and it now wanted nothing to complete it but the presence of the man who was to die by the pressure of the clasp, which hung from a beam of wood placed in the centre of the platform.

I have before described the height and dimensions of this platform: at each side of it was a flight of four steps; one for the criminal, the other for the two executioners. In the centre was a beam, to which was attached a chair or stool; through the beam a clasp was introduced, and behind was a screw, or sort of vice, which at one turn crushes the neck. Having so far satisfied my curiosity, I once more returned to my post, and awaited with impatience for the coming of the hour destined for the arrival of the priest. So early as ten o'clock the square was thronged with Spanish troops, and the platform upon which the scaffold stood, surrounded by a strong guard. Vast multitudes already began to congregate towards the spot, in order to take possession of the places they had paid for, or to secure those which would give them an opportunity of witnessing the execution. All business was at a stand-still, and every idea, except that connected with the coming event, seemed to be extinct. By mid-day, the square, the market-sheds in its centre, and the houses which formed it, were filled nearly to suffocation; and the other streets leading from the prison to the Plaza were thronged with people of all ranks. At length the shouts raised in the streets nearest the prison announced the removal of the criminal, and the huzzas from that quarter were rapidly taken up as they passed onward towards the square: they increased by degrees, and, like a vast torrent which is formed by tributary streams, each stream contributed its quota to the current, until at length it reached the vast vortex, the Plaza Major. At this place the shouts were so deafening, that for some minutes it was impossible to ask a question, much less hear one. At length the head of the cavalcade was in sight, and a death-like silence followed the tumult that had preceded it. The soldiers stationed in the square, as also those that surrounded the platform, resumed their fire-locks; the word "*Los armas a l'ombro*" was quickly obeyed, and the entire procession was soon within the precincts of the Plaza.

The convict, Lopez, dressed in black, with a loose cloak covering his shoulders, was on horseback, attended by two priests, also mounted, one on each side of him. He wore a hat of large dimensions, turned up in the front, and his demeanour was the same as at his trial—firm, collected, and calm. Arrived at the foot of the scaffold, he dismounted

with ease, and throwing a rapid glance, first at the vast crowd, and then at the *garrotte* itself, he ascended the flight of steps, leading to it. The two priests followed, but did not speak to him, his wish being, that they should not. He then, without flurry or agitation, took off his hat and cloak, and handed them to the assistant executioner, to whom he said something. He wished to address the people, but was prevented by the officer commanding the Spanish troops. He bowed obedience, and instantly took his seat upon the stool under the clasp. His arms were then bound with cords, and the iron collar passed through the stake and placed upon his throat. This scene had a strong effect upon the multitude: the quiet but determined self-possession of the man; his extraordinary resolution, devoid of any bravadoing, was enough to check any indecent ebullition of patriotism; but the sight of that terrible collar seemed to awaken feelings, and to call forth that sympathy which, a few moments before, was nowhere to be found. Women, who, to their shame be it told, waved their handkerchiefs with joy upon his arrival at the scaffold, now might be seen covering their eyes to hide from their view the horrid sight, or to wipe away the tears that traced their cheeks.

All was now in readiness: the collar was fixed round his throat; the executioner stood behind, holding the screw with both hands; at each side was a confessor, and behind one was the assistant executioner, with a square piece of cloth in his hand: one of the priests read from a book, while the other held the hand of Lopez. This ceremony occupied but a few moments; and when the priest had finished reading, he stooped down to kiss the cheek of the ill-fated Lopez. He then closed the book; the man behind him threw the cloth over the victim's face; the executioner turned the screw, and Lopez was dead. The two priests hurried down the steps, and in their confusion and fright, ran headlong under the horses of the cavalry which were posted round the scaffold. One of them, a corpulent man—as indeed most priests are—was dreadfully lacerated, but the other escaped uninjured.

During the entire of this scene, the vast crowd preserved the most profound silence; but the sight they had just witnessed was succeeded by another of a more disgusting nature. The assistant executioner removed the cloth from the face of the dead man: it was perfectly black; the eye-balls were forced from their sockets; the throat was pressed quite flat, and the mouth, with the tongue hanging down on the chin, was dragged under the right ear.

The troops then defiled out of the square, the multitude dispersed, and by six o'clock in the evening not more than twenty persons were near the scaffold upon which the dead priest was still bound. The body was at length put into a cart, the platform was removed, and the spot which so short a time before was the theatre of this tragedy, now bore no evidence of the horrid scene that had been acted upon it.

The day but one after this event, it was publicly announced that, in honour of the British Army, the Plaza de los Toros, which had been shut for many years, was to be opened, and bull-fights exhibited upon a scale of grandeur and magnificence hitherto unrivalled.

[To be continued.]

SOME PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A LIBERATOR. .

[Concluded.]

From the period of the action of the 24th March, the Miguelites were observed covertly working, and exerting themselves diligently in fortifying an elevation called the Monte do Covello, an advance position of theirs, and, from its contiguity to our lines, a place of some importance to them, and of considerable annoyance to us. The distance of the Monte do Covello from our defences was about a quarter of a mile; it being at the same time connected with and almost forming part of the village of Paranhos, and effectually commanded the approach to this place; and it was deemed singular, from its importance, that prior attempts had not been made to render it of strength, which it appeared so palpably capable of becoming with little effort. The action, however, of the 24th March seems to have sufficiently indicated to our enemy the advantages that might accrue to them from a redoubt at this place, and consequently, working only by night, to elude observation, a strong stockade was perceived to be gradually rising, and its appearance began to assume a formidable aspect; their operations, however, being somewhat masked by the nature of the ground and the village in its vicinage.

Marshal Solignac at last determined to attack it, and effect the destruction of the works in progress, even if it could not be retained by us; and so important did he deem this new strong-hold of our indefatigable foe, that, after reconnoitring it, he said, in reply to some expressed doubt as to the practicability of carrying it, that ours it must be, "*coûte qui coûte*." Towards evening, on the 9th April, a picked body of troops issued from our lines, and under cover of a heavily sustained fire from our own batteries, rapidly advanced upon this point, and ascended the hill: they were received by a most galling fire, and the enemy being within their redoubts, and taking aim with deliberation, we suffered severely, ere coming to close quarters.

The attack was well-timed, and seemed quite a surprise; and although we met determined resistance, our troops carried the redoubt, and turned the enemy's guns upon themselves, and we remained in possession. During the night considerable reinforcements arrived, and the morning dawning exhibited the Miguelites in force, almost within pistol-shot, but screened in a great measure from our fire by the houses of the Paranhos village. They made a dashing attempt during the day to dislodge us, and in the vicinity some severe fighting took place, in which, as usual, the British, under Major Williams, had to bear the brunt. The enemy, however, were finally repulsed, and from that day they made no further attempt to take the redoubt.

The conduct of Major Williams, during the assault, and the personal intrepidity and talent exhibited by this officer upon the present occasion, was beyond all praise, and to him the favourable result of the affair may mainly be attributed. Captain Harley, also, of the 2nd battalion, well supported the reputation of a soldier, which he had already achieved, and for his conduct received a military decoration the succeeding day. In the evening of the 10th, upon the return into the town of Major

Brownson's battalion, a curious scene might be witnessed : many of the men, in the skirmish in the village, having succeeded in carrying off plunder of most extraordinary and unique description. Bedsteads, tables, chairs, and even chests of drawers were brought in by our enterprising countrymen, while a few, more fortunate than others, were seen cautiously superintending the travels of three or four respectably aged pigs, of enormous dimensions, occasionally urging the reluctant and vociferous animals in their onward progress, by slight applications of the bayonet and other approved modes of coaxing, peculiar to these occasions.

In the two days we had about 350 men killed and wounded ; the enemy, from the nature of the struggle, probably might not have suffered so much, although, upon the second day, it was evident they experienced in contest with the British considerable loss. We made a few prisoners, and a trifling desertion from the enemy also resulted from our successes. For a time after this affairs were somewhat stagnant, and little occurred during the remainder of the month worth relating, save the continued misunderstanding of Admiral Sartorius with the Liberating government : a peace, however, was at last patched up, and the Admiral reinstated in the command he had nominally been deprived of ; and in the Gazette of the 4th of May, the following *Carta Regia* appeared, announcing the fact :—

“ Rose George Sartorius, Vice-Admiral of the Fleet, I, Duke of Bragança, Regent in the name of the Queen, send you warm greeting.

“ The causes have ceased, on account of which you were relieved by Royal Ordinance from the chief command of the squadron of her Most Faithful Majesty : and desiring to give you proof of my confidence, which you merit, I deem it good to reinstate you in chief command of the said squadron, which I am pleased to communicate for your instruction, and due execution.

“ Written at the Palace of Oporto, 1st of May, 1833.

“ DOM PEDRO, Duke of Bragança,

“ For Rose George Sartorius,
 &c. &c. &c.”

“ Marquis de Loulé.

The bickerings, little jealousies, and intrigues amongst the British officers woefully increased about this time—a period, too, when, from the continued ill-treatment of the auxiliaries, there more than ever existed an inducement for unanimity amongst themselves, but the apple of discord had fallen amidst them, and the government were not slow in turning these disagreements to an advantage.

Some unfortunate misunderstanding occasioned the withdrawal of Major Brownson from the service at this juncture, who was accompanied in his resignation by about fifteen of the officers serving under him : the tendered resignations were eagerly accepted, much to the chagrin and bitter regret of some of those who, in making a parade of the offer in such a body, never dreamt for an instant of its being accepted ; and no after attempts of any of these gentlemen to be reinstated were successful. Of Major Brownson himself it is impossible to speak but in terms of praise ; his brief career in the Liberating service fully bore out the high reputation he had achieved in his own ; and it only remains to be regretted that, in the present instance, his energies were not better directed than in aiding to enthral an unfortunate people, by the unholy means of mercenary bayonets and foreign gold.

With the soldiers of his battalion, his loss seemed much felt, as they had begun to indulge in anticipations of grievances redressed, upon the promise of his interference and remonstrance with the faithless government who had wronged them. A few days only prior to Major Brownson's resignation, a statement drawn up by the men of their sufferings and condition, had been presented to this officer, signed by his battalion. I have now before me, while writing, this *original* letter from his entire corps, which I shall give verbatim, as it will serve to exhibit the treatment of these deluded men by the heartless Pedro, and his worthless satellites, more forcibly than anything else that could be said upon the subject. The letter ran as follows:—

"Honoured Sir,—We are very sorry to have occasion to write to you, but our Distresses forces us to it, as we have been Treated Shamefully, we are worse of than Convicts, we would do our Duty as Men if we where treated better. There is many of us with scarce a bit of Shirt to our Backs, No Shoes, No Blankets, and many other things necessary for us, we are worse than Slaves, we came out here many of us, leaving our situations, thinking it to be a fine thing. Now we are taken into the Field to be slaid without any Recompense, pay us our money and we will fight like men, as we are here, but at present we have nothing to encourage us, there is many of us would go back to England, if we could get there, without any payment at all, as we are getting quite tired of the Service. Many of our poor Comrades have been killed without receiving any satisfaction for it, we where so poor we had but one Halfpenny to buy this paper. I hope, Sir, you will consider of what we have wrote to you, as we are in great Distress, our Rations is not sufficient for us, if this is not attended to we must seek other means, treat us like Men and we will act like men, we do not wish to desert, we come out here to fight for Donna Maria, and we would wish to stick to the cause, but it is immaterial who we fight for*, for we come out here to Better ourselves but have Worsed ourselves."

Signed by the Battalion.

What with losses in the field, desertion, disease, and those murdered by the "Medical Staff," the ranks of the British, despite frequent recruiting, were considerably thinned, and we hailed with satisfaction the arrival of Colonel Dodgin, C.B., on the 2nd June† bringing out with him a regiment officered and completely equipped; and from the English rank of this officer, and his distinguished career in the British service, it was at once supposed that a command of importance would be offered him, but this expectation was not realized—the wish of the Marshal, it was understood, being compelled to succumb in this instance before the mean and personal hate of Dom Pedro to the British, a feeling this perjured prince and double traitor never permitted an opportunity to escape him of evincing. The high character Colonel Dodgin had maintained in the British service, and his unspotted reputation, rendered it a matter of surprise that this officer should have accepted a command in the Liberating ranks; but his excuse, it was whispered, for joining the tag-rag of Oporto Alsatians, was the all-powerful extenuation urged by Shakspeare's apothecary for sinning against Mantua's law, and vending the fatal drug to the last of the Capulets.

Colonel Dodgin's regiment had orders for Lordello, the weak point

* This honest *éclaircissement de motifs*, I fancy, despite Colonel Hodg's mention about "abstract love of freedom,"* applied to a few of the officers of the services, and was not confined solely to the men of Major Brownson's battalion.

of our lines; and in an incredibly short period, by the indefatigable exertions of their commanding officer, they presented a fine soldier-like appearance, and became one of the most esteemed corps of the service.

The same day that Colonel Dodgin arrived, Captain Napier also landed; this was immediately followed by the resignation of the ill-used Admiral Sartorius, and the gazetting of Captain Napier to the command of the Fleet, and his first orders upon assuming charge of the squadron, were issued under the fanciful *Nom de guerre* of Carlos da Ponza.

The engagement that so immediately followed, and the capture of the rival squadron, has been too often detailed to require further notice here. The Admiral received the title of Viscount, and the Grand Cross of the Tower and Sword for the exploit, and Admiral Napier was henceforward known as the "Visconde do Cabo São Vincente." The news of Napier's success infused new vigour into the drooping spirits of the Oporto defenders: great illuminations and rejoicings took place; bells were set ringing, and nothing was now talked of but anticipations of immediate victory, and early complete success.

Dom Pedro, upon learning the tidings, magnanimously sallied forth, attended by the entire Palace cortege, on horseback, and rode in every direction about the city, with huge boughs of palm in their hands, sanguine that all was now over, and that a few days more would see the legions of Dom Miguel suing for mercy, and the "usurper" himself imploring the clemency of the august Liberator; but this, alas! pleasing vision was doomed to disappointment. The people of Portugal seemed to cling closer around Dom Miguel as reverses followed, and the closing scene of this unparalleled contest witnessed a numerous foreign army pass the frontiers; Portugal betrayed by her allies, and the two most powerful states in the world arrayed against her, ere the diadem was torn from the brow of the "usurper," and placed upon the head of a stranger. The brightest jewel, however, of his crown, Dom Miguel bore with him into exile,—the affection of his subjects,—for despite the base calumnies of the hired scribes of a venal press, the people of Portugal are still true to Dom Miguel, and the atrocious scenes hourly enacting in the capital at the present moment, indicate only the extent of fear that really pervades those in authority, and the brief uncertainty of their reign.

Marshal Solignac, at last, disgusted with the circumstances of his position, embarrassed and thwarted in every possible manner in his command by Dom Pedro, his orders countermanded, his requisitions unattended to, sent in his resignation; and on the 13th of June, General Saldanha succeeded to the chief command of the Oporto army, and Sir Thomas Stubbs was entrusted with the division and guardianship of the Foz.

General Saldanha had acquired a very general popularity amongst all classes, by the suavity of his manners; the British were particularly attached to him. In language and manner this General was completely English, and peculiarly so in personal appearance, having resided a long time in this country, and being wedded to a lady of Irish parentage. Sir Thomas Stubbs, in like manner, from long service in Portugal, had become almost Portuguese; he was senior officer in rank in the expedition, although subordinate in command to Saldanha. In Oporto, Sir Thomas Stubbs appeared quite a cipher, he seemed to possess but little

talent, and to be greatly wanting in energy, and in every case the British seemed to prefer laying their statements and grievances before General Saldanha, instead of their own countryman.

Marshal Solignac, shortly after his resignation, quitted the country, and in the attempt to pass the Cabodello Point at night, he received a slight contusion in the arm; and the enemy's fire upon this occasion was so severe as to compel the boat to put back to the city, and the Marshal to defer his departure until the succeeding night, when he passed the batteries in safety, and got on board a vessel in the roads. An officer of the English battalions also quitted the service to accompany the Marshal, a Captain Walsh (now Major); this gentleman had been selected to serve upon the staff, having upon several occasions been remarked for the display of great personal intrepidity, and generally as an officer of merit. Captain Walsh subsequently returned to Portugal, and distinguished himself as much as he had prior to the present period.

Our lancers by this time began to assume a cavalry appearance, and were really a fine body of men, and in a state of excellent organization, despite the heterogeneous composition of the officers. Their condition reflected great credit upon Colonel Bacon's abilities, as an organizing officer, as whatever proficiency they attained in their drill and manœuvres (these were, however, of course not very complex) could solely be attributed to their Colonel, for he had the assistance, in the entire corps, of but one officer who before held a commission in the British service, and this one a half-pay subaltern of infantry, whose merit may be imagined by the cognomen bestowed upon this gentleman by the men of the regiment, of *Old Betty*, and their designating his troop as the *Lumber troop*; certainly this infantry-cavalry commander had more the appearance of a sack of flour in uniform when upon horseback, than any thing else he could be compared to; he had miserably mistaken his profession. The majority of the subalterns were young gentlemen of respectability, eager to "donn the scarlet," and careless in what service; but of course, instead of teaching the men, they had every thing to learn themselves. The senior Captain of the corps was a Mr. William Wakefield, whom I briefly alluded to before, as one of the individuals implicated in an abduction of not long ago occurrence. The appointment of this gentleman, the *fidus Achates* of Colonel Bacon, rendered the cavalry less efficient than it otherwise might have been expected, as of course no officer who had ever held a commission in the British service, could degrade it by serving under, or with Mr. Wakefield.

A solitary exception only could be found, in the person of a Mr. Rumley, who, coming out upon speculation of employment, and not succeeding in obtaining a commission from Colonel Hodges, accepted with avidity the offer of a troop in the cavalry from Colonel Bacon, and which the latter found it so difficult to fill otherwise. A third troop was conferred upon a young man, from the ranks of a cavalry corps in England, and the remaining three troops were commanded by Portuguese officers.

It was said by those whose prior knowledge of Colonel Bacon lent weight to their opinions, that the real reason of his not officering his corps with gentlemen who had seen service, originated in his jealousy of permitting "a rival near the throne."

Mr. Wakefield himself was a man of most intrusive manners and vulgar address, of exactly that Cockney calibre of intellect, who, until his visiting foreign parts, had deemed Richmond the highest mountain in the world, and considered Severndroog Castle, upon Shooter's Hill, as an utterly inaccessible fortress. This gentleman's claims to his present position, it seems, had been an expressed promise upon the part of his friend, Colonel Bacon, at a former period, when contemplating an Australian Government, of the rank of Captain, in an intended regiment of militia, with the additional honour of being chief of the Island Staff.

The unfortunate man, it was said, greatly to his subsequent mortification, had prematurely announced his elevation to military rank and honours, by having engraved upon an elaborately embossed shining card, after the most approved fashion, in golden letters, glittering like the blazonry of a tailor's announcement:—

CAPTAIN WILLIAM WAKEFIELD,
A. D. C.
Kangaroo Island Mounted Cavalry.

The ingenuity of the explanation thereon, that the cavalry were mounted, must extort admiration.

It would seem, with this Peppercull of modern Alsatia, to have been the height of his ambition to be called Captain, and wear mustachios; and thus having obtained the *ultima Thule* of all his earthly wishes, I leave him in the luxury of their enjoyment. And now, having the "mounted cavalry" in hand, I will complete my sketches of the horse of the army, and finish with describing one of the most original and curious specimens of the Liberating host.

Captain, Paymaster, and Quartermaster Richards, acted also, in addition to his numerous other avocations, as perpetual president of the mess, a situation he was well qualified to fill; and in appointing this gentleman to his post at the mess-table, Colonel Bacon doubtless could have been actuated by no other motive than a wish to uphold the respectability of its character, and in the amiable gentlemen's, refined manners, and elegant phraseology of the president, to afford an example of conduct to the junior officers, and elevate the character of English gentlemen in the estimation of the foreigners who sat at the board. This very respectable guardian of mess-table morals, who had passed a cycle of his life in another hemisphere, had a Doric purity of diction peculiar to himself, and his manners, improved by travel, evinced he was one who had seen the world. He generally, upon arrival at the head of the table, took his seat, not like a newly-returned Member of Parliament, with an oath, but with a malediction, and tucking up his sleeves, commenced operations, always premising with a remark (truly English) upon the weather, generally to the effect, that it was "*precious ol.*"

His playful sallies from time to time, scattered indiscriminately, like the rich wines at a banquet, were always received with applause, and his temper seldom became ruffled, save when renewed applications to the viands before him, from any long-stomached, slender-looking subaltern indicated the possession of an appetite he could not deem strictly regimental. Upon these occasions, slight rebuffs, but thoroughly good natured, might be experienced from the cavalry carver, such as, "*My*

eyes what a tuck; well, I'm bless'd,—blow me," and similar naïve exclamations which accompanied the cruel denial of further participation in the good things of the table, to those who, as he funnily expressed it, had already had "*two elps*."

In personal appearance Captain, Paymaster, and Quartermaster Richards, embodied the idea of "my father—my sainted father," in the recently published autobiography of a distinguished civilian*, to which I refer my readers for any further portraiture that they may require to illustrate the accomplished Mess-Table President of the *Lanceiros da Rainha*.

So now, as regards the cavalry, the Liberator begs to affix the magic word—FINIS.

I think it is Froissart who tells us somewhere in his chivalrous pages, that the thoughts, and more so the presence of virtuous beauty, is ever an additional incentive to noble achievements, and a fresh spur to valour: so it is to be presumed thought sundry of the Liberators,—as from time to time ladies, wives of both officers and men, kept arriving from England; and by this time quite a galaxy of beauty and virtue were assembled in Oporto. Amongst the most distinguished toasts of the mess-room and the camp were ———— and ————." And the fortitude with which these heroines were seen to submit to the inflictions incident to a besieged and starving city, doubtless animated the defenders to more heroic determination and renewed exertion. One of these Amazons, in her anxiety to infuse fresh spirit into the bosoms of the defenders of the "*heroica cidade d'Oporto*," received upon one occasion a most terrible rebuff from the august Liberator.

It was the custom of this lady, whenever any skirmishing occurred, to mount her palfrey and gallop to the vicinity of the scene of contest; and, extraordinary to relate—purely by accident—she always found herself in the exact battery or redoubt from whence the Ex-Emperor viewed the fight. Upon one of these days of slaughter, Dom Pedro ventured to express in French, to an Aide-de-Camp at his side, in a whisper audibly thrilling, his disgust at women who, forgetful of the delicacy of their sex, could look upon such scenes as then enacting; and that for his part, he considered the lady in question as indelicately forward, and palpably intrusive! In plain English, the Emperor was not to be caught; and, therefore, as far as *royalty* was concerned, the object of this lady's trip to Portugal met disappointment.

As the numerical force of the Liberating Army increased, the difficulties of obtaining a decent billet appeared insurmountable; and in many cases, four, five, and even six youngsters, were crowded together in a single small room. From the very moment almost of my own arrival, I had the good fortune to find a domicile in the house of a Portuguese gentleman of high commercial respectability, where, in a very short time, I became quite domesticated. Nothing could exceed the attention I ever experienced from the entire family: my host had been in England, travelled much, and was a most intelligent gentleman. In times such as the present it was, of course, natural to expect that the utmost caution would be exhibited by any inhabitant in expressing

* The Autobiography of Jack Ketch.—London, 1835. ●

political opinions inimical to the new order of things ; but despite the lip-loyalty of my excellent friend, I occasionally had my suspicions that he did not altogether wish quite so ill to the opposite side as he would wish me to believe by his conversation. Whenever free from duty I eagerly returned to my quarters, for I was quite at home with this amiable family ; and the intervals of leisure passed away pleasantly enough. One of my chief objects, from the moment of landing, had been to acquire the language of the country, and attain intimacy with the Portuguese residents. I early succeeded in both, as, observing the desire I evinced to learn, I was aided upon all hands by every member of the different families I in time became acquainted with. My host had a large family, and pleased with the novelty of having a stranger amongst them, there scarcely occurred a moment without the presence of two or three of the juveniles in my room, exploring the inmost recesses of trunks and portmanteaus,—admiring the equipments inside them,—mimicking the uses of the different military paraphernalia,—and asking questions. Every kind of attention was lavished upon me ; and it is now to me a source of pride and pleasure in reflecting upon these things, so opposite to what might have reasonably been anticipated from the relative positions of the host and his guest,—billeted upon him—an intruder. The younger members of the family never permitted me to be alone for five minutes together, as upon the slightest movement one or other of the laughing urchins would run in with the usual question—“ *Quere alma' cousa, Senor * ?* ” One would bring me a basket of oranges, explaining he had gathered them himself. A second would march in to know if I would take coffee. A third would knock at the door, carrying some Indian corn cakes hot from the stove ; and a fourth would find an excuse for entering to know how I liked them.

In the evenings of the warm season, with his family around him beneath the vines in his garden, my host would talk over olden times,—tell his children of Vasco de Gama,—of Camoens, of the too-confiding Ignéz,—fight over again the deeds of Alphonso on the ensanguined plains of Ourique,—tell them what Portugal had been, mournfully dwell upon her present condition, and seemed to shrink from discussing the probabilities of the future, in reference to his unhappy land.

The attention of a stranger upon entering the churches of Portugal is immediately attracted by a singular arrangement of figures in wax-work in every direction, representing miniature limbs, heads, arms, fingers, ears, noses, eyes, &c., hanging, or rather strung in rows about the pictures of the venerable saints that decorate the interior of the religious edifices, and is puzzled to account for the extraordinary sight. These are the votive offerings, either of individuals who have been afflicted with sickness, or, as in most cases, from the friends of the sufferers, it being usual in cases of severe illness, to vow to some patron saint great in these particular cases, a waxen representation of the part afflicted, in case of survival, to hang around the portrait of the respectable saint, as an evidence of his or her saintly intercession. I have heard a curious story illustrative of this prevailing custom. In burying the dead, a custom prevails which cannot fail to shock our English prejudices. Immediately after the breath has quitted the body, the pale sunken

* Do you want anything, Sir?

cheeks are painted, the hair carefully dressed, and the corpse attired in the most 'showy apparel of the deceased, gloves placed upon the hands, which are exhibited in an attitude of life, jewels unsparingly lavished, and the cold emblem of mortality appears gaily decorated as for a ball! What a lesson to the living! and how bitter the satire upon vanity and pride. The coffin is a kind of covered case, opening upon hinges, the exterior elaborately ornamented with gaudy colours, and the interior lined with taffeta of the most brilliant and variegated hues; the pomp and pageantry of all the circumstances varying, of course, according to the means or high station of the parties. When the solemn ritual for the dead has terminated, the body is borne away, disencumbered of its trappings, and consigned to the grave—man's last narrow inheritance upon earth—and all is over.

It is not unusual to see a mother, who has lost a young child, bearing it upon her head to the place of interment in one of these open coffins, covered over with a scarf of transparent gauze; and, ~~and~~ passionately fond are the humbler classes of ceremonial upon these occasions, that they will beg, far and near, the loan of ornaments to increase the display of this last vain exhibition. But, however unseemly all this appears to a stranger, it is only one of the many ways by which affection has sought, in all ages, and in all countries, to evince itself for the memory of the dead; and, however strange it may appear to us, should be viewed in no other way than with respect.

Shortly succeeding the withdrawal of Solignac from Oporto, an expedition, under the leading of the Duke of Terceira, embarked for Algarve, and about the end of June safely disembarked in the vicinity of Villa Real; Captain Napier landing at the same time. The expedition consisted of about 4000 men, and after landing met with little opposition beyond a solitary fire from a few guerrillas; and after taking possession of one or two places in the neighbourhood, marched upon Lisbon.

The imbecility of the leaders of Dom Miguel permitted the unimpeded advance of the assailants; and the Duke de Cadaval, commanding in the capital, totally unable, from not being a military man, to meet this new emergency, evacuated the city, and thus crowned a rash enterprise with success, and placed the Duke of Terceira in possession of Lisbon, and struck a severe, although not irretrievable blow, to the cause of the King. A brief resistance was offered upon the south side of the Tagus by a few troops under the command of the gallant, but ill-fated, Telles Jordaõ; who, unable to recross the river, was deliberately butchered in cold blood, after surrender, by an assassin in the ranks of the advancing foe.

The intelligence of the successes of the expedition, and the capture of Lisbon, was hailed with enthusiasm by the besieged of Oporto; but the celebrated Bourmont having assumed command of Dom Miguel's army, some feelings of apprehension yet remained as to the final issue of the contest. Bourmont had brought with him able officers—Clouet, d'Almer, Brasagèt, Puyseux, his own brave sons, and last of all, the heroic and chivalrous Vendean chieftain, the renowned La Roche Jacquelin,—names that, if aught could arrest the tide of ill-success, it was imagined must effect it.

During the month of July there were many slight affairs, too unin-

teresting to detail. Bourmont, it was known, intended a final and desperate attempt on Oporto: all was anxiety upon the subject,—the whole resources of Dom Miguel would, of course, be brought into play, —and every preparation upon our part was made to meet the expected assault.

Early on the morning of the 25th of July, before break of day, the famous attack of Bourmont commenced. Vast masses of the enemy were dimly discerned in motion, and the lines were suddenly and simultaneously assailed at several points. Our piquets and advanced posts, unable to retire in time, were mostly cut off; and the stern determination and deliberate advance of the foe augured, that, on which ever side the victory might incline, a desperate struggle for mastery was on the eve of ensuing, that would, in all probability, influence the future destinies of Portugal, and decide the possession of its crown. A myriad of rockets, rising in the air from all quarters of the enemy's camp, announced to the Miguelites upon the opposite side of the Douro, that the hour of assault had arrived. Their entire batteries along the opposite heights of the river opened at the instant a tremendous fire,—the effect was stunning: the shadows of night had hardly passed away, and the glare of the fire from the guns—the fiery track in their passage across the water of the numberless rockets and shells exhibited a scene surprisingly grand. Our guns were not idle: battery responded to battery, and the deafening and oft-repeated echoes from the numerous artillery, prolonged by mountains, and wafted over waters, created a terror amongst the unfortunate inhabitants they had been strangers to before.

The three principal points upon which the enemy bent their endeavours were—the vicinity of the Red-House Battery and Valongo Road, Lordello, and the open space in advance of the Saldanha Battery, and its connecting flèches and redoubts. The Miguelites advanced with a firmness that would have done honour to the veteran troops of Europe, and were actually swept away in masses by the death-dealing shower of iron poured in amongst them from our guns. Upon the three points I have mentioned alone, there could not have been less than forty pieces of heavy ordnance brought into effective play. Add to this the destructive Congreve rockets, and the sheltered and deliberate fire from seven or eight thousand muskets, and the carnage in the ranks of the assailants may be imagined.

The splendid name achieved by Bourmont in other days would hardly seem to admit of augmented honours, but nobly upon this occasion did he uphold the bright honour of his fame, and the character of a Marshal of France. In every point where the fight was most obstinate, or where danger seemed most to impend, our own brave General Saldanha appeared foremost amongst the defenders. At one period of the day, the French auxiliaries were ordered, in conjunction with a Caçadore regiment, to charge an advancing division of the Miguelites; the Miguelites appeared eager to meet it, and rushed on, shouting cries of defiance; the French were seized with a panic, and wavered; the Caçadores supporting them, halted likewise; this hesitation increased the confidence of the Miguelites, and, dashing forward into the midst of our troops, flight instantly ensued, and all attempts at rallying our columns here proved ineffectual,—they were literally bayoneted in hundreds.

General Saldanha, fortunately at this moment, from an elevation, beheld the rout, and hastened to remedy the disorder—ten minutes more, and Oporto had been won. He hurriedly assembled around him a few Portuguese cavalry immediately at hand, and with these and his personal staff, he galloped forward and charged the Miguelite infantry, who, disordered by their own success, were unable to withstand it; reinforcements arriving at this moment, the enemy were finally repulsed after inflicting a terrible lesson on their hated foe. In this affair General Saldanha's nephew fell at his side, and many others around his person suffered. The day began to advance, and from the obstinate determination of our assailants, apprehensions began to be entertained as to the result; so much did this feeling increase, that many British and other residents prepared to go on board the vessels in the river, and our position became each hour more difficult to sustain. At Lordello the Scotch were stationed, and well did they dispute the ground entrusted to their defence. Great efforts were made by the enemy to force this part of the lines, and the conflict here was perhaps more severe than at any other point. The Miguelites advanced close up to the exterior defences, a low wall, in many parts not more than breast high, and the Scotch were separated from the enemy by this alone; numerous were the instances here of remarkable personal daring on either side, and occasionally, as a portion of the wall gave way, might be seen individual combatants rolling over and over in the mortal struggle of deadly hate; physical strength, the knife, or the bayonet then deciding the effort for mastery. A young officer fell here while grappling with a gigantic opponent, the ball that deprived him of life being literally discharged from a musket within two inches of his head; his dead body fell amongst the assailants, was rescued, again taken, and again saved. Successive buglers of the Scotch had fallen; and the bugle was handed to their only remaining one, a little Portuguese boy, a great favourite with the regiment, when, before the poor fellow could raise it, he was shot dead through the neck.

Farther on to the left the Miguelites had achieved a temporary success; running forward, exposed to a destructive fire, they surmounted all obstacles, and, casting fascines into the trenches, they forced the lines and took a small redoubt, having in it a couple of guns; their vivas of triumph were already heard, and the fire from our batteries in this direction began to slacken; the captured redoubt led to and was connected with batteries on either side by covered approaches, and in these a severe fight ensued; after the action, the bodies along here indicated how well disputed had been the contention. It was at this moment that the most gallant achievement had to be witnessed. The Miguelite cavalry (the regiment of Funda6), the moment the redoubt had been taken, advanced rapidly in line, and, charging with resistless impetuosity, actually sprung into the redoubt, and in several cases over stockades and across the trenches, and were killed in the rear of our own batteries after driving every thing before them.

A body of troops in the reserve were now brought up, and with a detachment of British under Captain Richardson, of Colonel Dodgin's regiment, retook the redoubt, the trenches being literally choked up with the dead and dying. I cannot resist, adducing an instance of the singular enthusiasm with which Dom Miguel's troops seemed inspired:

when the Miguelites were driven back, a young Miguelite officer, quite a boy, apparently not fifteen years of age, was observed in contest with two of our men and upon the point of being bayoneted; a third, a non-commissioned officer, ran up and offered him quarter; the lad, bending upon his enemies a look of bitter hate, responded only by crying out "Viva el Rey," and renewed the unequal struggle; all three then immediately fell upon him, and he was seen to drop upon the ground transfixd by one of their bayonets, and in their hurry to seize his sash and plunder his person, two of them were even then wounded, one severely; for as they bent over him he discharged a pistol at the foremost, which took effect in the man's shoulder, and with his sword he inflicted a deep cut upon the other's knee, and actually expired with a cry of *Viva* for his king, for whom he had thus devotedly sacrificed his life.

Almost the only casualties at the Foz upon this day were occasioned by the fire from the guns of the Monte de Castro battery, Colonel Cotter being killed by an eighteen-pound shot, and his son-in-law, Captain Cotter, being so severely wounded as to render amputation necessary upon the field. At various quarters of the field during the day, the Miguelite leaders were observed encouraging their men with incredible efforts; La Roche Jacquelin was seen in every direction, until he fell from his horse severely wounded; Count Louis Bourmont had actually fought in the trenches, and the gallant bearing of another foreign officer was the theme of after admiration; this latter was understood to be Captain Onslow, an English adherent of Dom Miguel.

Late in the day Bourmont retired, but little doubt could be entertained, that, had he maintained the attack some time longer, and with the impetuosity it had been supported with at its commencement, Oporto must have fallen, but fate decreed it otherwise.

It is almost impossible to form an opinion with accuracy as to the loss on either side, both parties exaggerating that of their opponents, and making light of their own; it was, however, generally considered that the Miguelites could not have lost fewer than four thousand men, while our own loss probably might slightly exceed the fourth of that amount, but it is every way uncertain. The British were particularly fortunate, as but two officers were killed, and I believe four wounded. Many of them, however, were mentioned in terms of praise; Captain Richardson, Ensign Morgan, Captain Wyatt, Ensigns Russell, Henry Lyster, and Robert Hamilton, particularly attracted notice; nor must be omitted Mr. Waller Ashe, who, although retired from the wretched service in disgust, yet could not resist putting on the scarlet upon that day, and mixing in the fray.

Little more remains to be added, after-events will be a matter of history. The intervention of three foreign powers, and their joint determination expressed in a treaty unparalleled in the annals of diplomacy, put an end to the contest. Three foreign states, aided by the invading army of one of them, settled the destinies of Portugal in the manner they themselves wished, and not as the laws and interests of the people required. The introduction of a new order of things followed, uncongenial to the habits of the Portuguese, and continues to be upheld by a systematic deviation from ancient law and usage; by an invasion of property, founded on a spirit of vengeance, in the progress

of which the Convention of Evora Monte is disregarded, and the insulted right of the peaceable individual overwhelmed by the violence of the times. Changes were hastily made without temper or judgment, the profligate and factious called to power, and the new system upheld for the benefit of a few. The struggles for office have since been incessant, whilst nothing has been done that indicated a wish to heal the wounds of the country, or avert further calamities. The dismal tragedy goes on, and the royalists, or fallen party, after being stripped of their property in order to indemnify their enemies, are hunted down and exterminated by assassination, as the easiest and most effectual mode of riddance. In the names of liberty and justice the most disorderly despotism is exercised, the prisons are crowded with political victims, against whom no charge is preferred, and most of the nobles and clergy are either exiles in a foreign land, or turned out as beggars into the street. *Under the plea of reform, the foundations of the monarchy have been destroyed*; and so successful were the efforts of its promoters, so rapid their progress, that in less than eighteen months the aspect of the country has entirely changed, the ranks in society are confounded, and one-half of the property has changed hands.

The "Passages from the Diary of a Liberator" are now concluded; and in taking leave of his readers, the opportunity is afforded him of mentioning that a work is in progress upon the subject of Portugal, embracing a history of the mock Revolution, and of many of the remarkable individuals who figured in it; and that he may not labour under the imputation of being an anonymous assailant, the preface to the work will explain the motives inducing its compilation, and the title-page will bear the name of

THE LIBERATOR.

ADVENTURES OF AN OFFICER IN THE BRAZILIAN NAVY.*

When we reached the next post-house, we found the greatest consternation prevailing amongst the inmates in consequence of the arrival of a gaúcho, who, with five others, had been attacked by a band of the savages, no more than two leagues off, as they were driving some baggage mules: upon investigation they proved to belong to the party who had gone on, and he believed he was the only one of the five that had escaped; all idea of pursuing our journey for that night, I consequently thought should be relinquished. My strange companion, however, determined otherwise, and, to the astonishment of every one, insisted upon having fresh horses immediately; and twitching the Patron by the sleeve, with a mysteriousness in her manner led him out of the apartment.

In the mean time I stood pondering on the singular actions of this woman, and listening to the noisy deliberations of the peons relative to the impending danger. Five minutes, however, had scarcely elapsed, when she re-entered by herself, and beckoning me into a corner, said, "You, no doubt, consider my conduct very extravagant, but it is of the highest importance that I hasten on with all the speed in my power; as my home, which for certain reasons I did not name to you before, is only

* Concluded from No. 73.

six leagues from the spot where the gauchos have been massacred, and I am dreadfully alarmed for the safety of my poor parents."

"But what could you do to ensure it, even presuming that you escaped falling into the hands of the Indians on the road?"

"Everything," she replied: "as to encountering the Indians, that is what I wish to do; for they will not harm me; and if, as I shrewdly suspect, they belong to a tribe I am intimately acquainted with, I can impose upon them any restrictions I think proper. If you mistrust my influence, I do not desire your company, but protest that you will not incur any peril whatsoever."

"Will the Patron furnish us with horses, then?"

"Yes; I have given him the value of them, and also hinted that I can be useful in withdrawing the Indians from his neighbourhood."

How she should be able to effect this, or exercise the control she intimated over these ruthless savages, was perfectly inexplicable to me, and, like herself, a complete mystery. Having expressed my assent, and the Patron reporting that the horses were ready, we mounted amidst universal cries of wonder, and expostulations to desist from so rash an act. All the people of the house had collected such of their effects as could be carried about their persons, (though, indeed, the gauchos are seldom troubled with aught else,) and had their horses in readiness to fly on the approach of the barbarous enemy; but not one of them offered to go with us; nor could they have done so with any chance of safety, for the Indians hold the gauchos in the greatest abhorrence; and even my companion could not take upon herself to be answerable for their lives. We therefore set out by ourselves in gloomy silence, at the usual galloping pace of the country, and as long as the twilight lasted, kept a sharp look-out for the savages, expecting to see them every minute.

By the time we had travelled two leagues the stars were beginning to spangle the dark blue sky, and their light was strong enough for us to distinguish any object many yards distant, yet we saw no signs of the outrage which, by the peon's account, had been perpetrated; and this inclined me to think the story had been invented to cloak some nefarious scheme for appropriating the property they were in charge of to themselves. When, however, I mentioned my suspicions to my companion, she did not concur with me; and while giving me her reasons for thinking differently, she suddenly pulled up her horse, and pointing to a dark substance in the middle of the road a little before us, asked me if I could discern what it was: then, without waiting for an answer, rode slowly on, and when we came up to it, the dark distorted features of a man immovably fixed in death were exhibited by the beam of a star which shone directly upon them, and increased with its pale light the horrible ghastliness of the countenance.

Under an impression that some of the baggage might have got adrift and fallen during the fray, or been abandoned as useless, I alighted to search the spot, in hopes of finding some article that would be of service to its owner, but could see nothing except a torn poncho and an Indian's arrow, both smeared with blood; nor discover the other slain, though I groped about among the high tufts of grass, and examined the ground very carefully on both sides of the road. At the impatient call of my companion, who had been likewise exploring, and was in a hurry

to get on, I mounted my horse, and in passing by the dead gaucho, observed what had before escaped my notice, that one of his feet was entangled in a stirrup, and it therefore occurred to us that he had been dragged by his horse to a distance from the place where the Indians first fell upon the party; and consequently we were no longer surprised at not meeting with more marks of their violence. As we rode on, she asked me if I would go with her to her house, which lay rather better than two miles to the right of the road, and wait till the next day or longer, if I pleased, and her friends would be happy to afford me every assistance in their power. I said I should be very glad to pass the remainder of the night at her Estancia, but could not protract my stay, as I was exceedingly anxious to reach Buenos Ayres before the courier whom the Colonel would send from Tandil with an account of the battle, that the knowledge of my safety might prevent the Government from publishing any observations concerning me in the Gazette. After we had diverged from the road she advanced with much less confidence than heretofore, repeatedly checking her horse, lingering behind, and demonstrating, in a number of ways, that she apprehended some calamity, yet feared to know the worst. Judging from what I had myself felt on many occasions through life, when returning to those who were dear to me, after a long absence, I imputed her uneasiness to mistrustfulness of her friends' health and security, rather than to any personal alarm on account of the Indians, and therefore asked her if it was long since she had seen her parents. "A very long time, Señor," she answered despondingly; "God grant that they be well!"

Soon after she had uttered these words, the air became suddenly impregnated with the smell of fire, which she was not slow in perceiving; and looking wildly around, immediately exclaimed, "Alas! alas! it is then as I foreboded; but nevertheless, Señor, let us hasten on, we may yet be in time to save their lives."

Putting our horses into a gallop, we came in a few minutes to a field of Indian corn; and although I looked about in every direction, no conflagration was anywhere visible, nor could I discover a human habitation. From this circumstance, I apprehended that her fears for her friends' safety were without foundation, and was just on the point of telling her what I attributed the smell to, when the hitherto uniformity of the horizon before us appeared broken by some intervening object, which, as we approached, gradually increased in size, and occasioned a large hiatus in the deep blue sky in the back-ground. Presently I perceived it was a clump of trees, and also, that what I had at first taken for scuds, were the attenuated and expanded forms of very slight but numerous little columns of smoke issuing from amongst them. All at once a faint flash of fire flickered for a moment through the interstices of the trees, and was again succeeded by others at long intervals in different places. At this sight my companion burst into tears, but said nothing. Pushing on, we soon reached the trees, and at a little distance beyond them beheld the smoking ruins of an extensive building, some part of which was now and then fanned into a blaze by the light breezes that passed through the roofless walls. As we drew near I could see that it was surrounded by a sort of intrenchment; and the poor woman, bemoaning aloud the unhappy fate of her parents, directed her horse towards a couple of rude pillars which indicated the entrance. Not a

living creature was to be seen, and the solemn stillness which prevailed was uninterrupted except by the occasional crackling of some burning timber, and the sighs of my fellow-traveller. While I was in the act of following her over an old door that was laid across the ditch, the end of an outhouse fell with a heavy crash, bearing down a small arbour and some young fruit-trees that were close to it. "Hark!" said she, "did you not hear that half-stifled shriek?"

"No," I replied; and had there been any, which I very much doubted, the noise of my horse's hoofs would have prevented my hearing it.

"Listen!" she again exclaimed, "I heard it then; and *o Dios mio!* see—look there—the rubbish moves!" and leaping from her horse, away she ran, with the swiftness of thought, towards the spot where the wall had fallen, and before I could overtake her, had succeeded in raising, with something she picked off the ground, a mass of plaster which adhered to the burning fragments of a floor.

"Is there anybody beneath?" I inquired, as I snatched up a piece of wood and assisted her to remove it. There was; and I was answered by the dying groans of a poor wretch, the back of whose head, covered with grey hairs, became at that instant visible.

"Jesu Christo!" screamed the woman, "*es mi padre!*" and utterly reckless of the hot ashes and burning timbers, she rushed forward to lift it with her hands; but I caught her by the arm, and directed her to drag him out while I endeavoured to raise the rubbish still higher. This, with a desperate effort, I made shift to accomplish, and enabled her to pull out the helpless old man, whom she continued to address in the most moving manner as her father. But this illusion was quickly dissipated, for, laying him on his back, she had a glimpse of his face, which was not that of her parent; and to the questions she put to him, although he made several attempts to speak, he was unable to articulate any sentence distinct enough to be understood. He was, in fact, dying; but from what cause was not apparent, till, clearing his lower extremities of the lumber that was upon them, we found they were dreadfully burnt and completely saturated with blood, proceeding from a deep gash in the abdomen. We would have carried him to a clean spot, but he signed for us to desist; and while the woman ran for some water, expired under the most excruciating torments. When she returned, we commenced searching the ruins to see if the ferocious savages had left any other victim to whom such assistance as we had it in our power to give, might be serviceable; and as we were standing in what she told me had once been her own bed-room, contemplating the terrible ravages that had been committed, I was suddenly startled by two or three smart taps against my legs, and looking down, there was a beautiful large pointer frisking about and wagging its tail, then gazing up wistfully in my face; and after showing, by all the expressive actions these friends of man practise on such occasions, how very happy it was to see us, the poor creature jumped up and placed its paws on my knees, then ran away for a few yards with its head towards us, and again returned to fawn upon us, repeating this several times, and in a manner which told us as plainly as any language could have done, that it wanted us to follow it, and we did so: but as the poor animal directed its course to that part of the ruins where the old man lay, and set up a dismal howl on discovering that he was dead, my companion said it was

useless to remain if that was its object; and we were turning round to retrace our steps, but the honest creature instantly noticed it, and forthwith used all its former arts to induce us to proceed farther.

As I ever placed the greatest confidence in the sagacity of a dog, I prevailed on my companion to accompany me, and we both followed it at a pretty quick pace. Passing the corral, it crossed the drawbridge, if I may so call the door over the intrenchment, and taking a path to the left, trotted on till it came to a quinta, or shrubbery of young trees, which we entered at a gap in the fence; then, after looking round to see that we were close at its heels, it went on with a speed that argued great impatience, and at length brought us to a sequestered nook overgrown with long grass and weeds, and covered with materials for erecting a building, the walls of which were already raised a few feet from the ground. These he cleared at a flying leap, and then looked up and whined, as much as to say "Do you do the same;" but seeing that we made no attempt to get into the inclosure, it made a spring to one corner, and began scratching and barking at something, which, on jumping over and running to the spot, I perceived, with intense interest and surprise, was a charming little boy, not more than five years old, fast asleep on a heap of manure.

"Why, my pretty little fellow, how came you here?" said I, as he opened his large black eyes, and gazed at us with every mark of terror and astonishment in his chubby sunburnt countenance. The expression of his features declared very plainly that he was as much puzzled as we were to account for being in so cold and comfortless a condition; and it was not until the woman took him up in her arms and spoke encouragingly, that he seemed to be fully sensible of what had occurred. The consciousness of his situation caused him to weep bitterly, and it was some time before any particulars concerning the horrible transactions which had been perpetrated could be elicited from him. When, however, by being affectionately spoken to and caressed, the heaving of his little bosom gradually subsided, and the glittering tears chased each other less rapidly down his plump but pallid cheeks, the woman asked him what had become of her parents, Don Antonio and his wife, and whether they had been murdered or carried off by the Indians, or were happily absent from the hacienda when the savages pillaged and burnt it?

Looking alternately at the speaker and me, as if he had not comprehended what she said, he replied to her question by asking another—"You mean *my* parents, do you not?"

"No, *quexida mia*," she rejoined, "I ask you of mine."

But as the remainder of the dialogue and the explanations which ensued would perhaps be tedious, I shall merely state the result of our investigations. From what the little rogue, who was extremely intelligent for his tender age, told us, it was evident that her father and mother had been dead many years. He knew nothing about them. He was born in the hacienda soon after his father purchased it upon the death of the former proprietors, and had resided there ever since. In regard to the terrible affair which had just happened, all he could tell us was that while playing in the quinta we were then in, a little before sunset, he suddenly heard a tremendous uproar, and observed a large body of Indians surrounding the house, which was immediately

afterwards enveloped in flames, amidst the discharge of fire-arms, the yells of the barbarians, and the agonizing shrieks of their innocent and defenceless victims. Childlike, he was scrambling over the newly-commenced wall to run and throw himself into his mother's arms, when the noble dog came bounding up to him and strenuously opposed every attempt he made to advance, holding him fast by his clothes with its teeth, till the surprised and frightened child, unable to disengage himself, sat down on the dunghill and cried himself to sleep, out of which his trusty preserver had now awakened him.

From the description he gave us of his relations and the inmates of the house, we were convinced that the old man who had just breathed his last must have been his father. To spare the little fellow the shocking sight his late home presented, I fetched our horses from the ruins, and making a short circuit to avoid them, we galloped off, accompanied by the dog, and the woman carrying the child in her lap, towards Buenos Ayres, which we reached without further interruption about six o'clock in the morning.

"Señor C." said she, as we entered the city, "I will take care of this pobrecito, and with the consent of his relations, to whom I am not altogether a stranger, shall probably supply the place of the mother he has lost. We must now separate; but if your occupations will permit, pray let me see you this evening at the house of Don Manuel Garcia, in the Plaza de la Victoria."

"I shall certainly do myself the pleasure to wait upon you," I replied; "but cannot I be of any service in attending you to your friends?"

She would not put me to such inconvenience. Then "Desco que u. d. lo pase bien, señora." "Quedá u. d. con dios, señor."

"Who, in the name of wonder, can this strange being be?" was a question I asked myself, as I jogged along on the look-out for a café, or hotel of some sort, where I might put up at. "If I live, I'll find out to-night; for it really is a most extraordinary affair; but it must be as I suspected, she has ——." It would, however, be premature to give the reader the benefit of my conjecture at present, and besides we have just pulled up at the door of our café. "No great shakes; but late events will give it the air of a palace to me!" I exclaimed, as I entered. After performing the necessary ablutions, (alterations in dress I could make none,) I dispatched a message to a merchant who was known to me, and then went to report myself to the minister of war, who had as yet received no account of the battle, and was, of course, highly gratified with my description of it, which he hastened to communicate to the president, Don Manuel Dorrego, and in a few hours afterwards all the particulars were published in the gazette; the prominent part I and my friend Clinton had acted in it being, at my earnest request, entirely suppressed. While we were at breakfast, he made me tell him every thing that happened to me after I was taken prisoner by the Indian, and was greatly amused with the adventures I had met with, particularly that part of them which related to the woman, respecting whom his curiosity was so much raised, that he expressed his determination, as he was well acquainted with Don Manuel Garcia, to go to his house in the evening, in order to gratify it. In the mean time, he said he should send some troops out to scour the country on the road to Mendoza, but he had hardly any regular cavalry in Buenos Ayres; and the only disposable

force of gauchos were employed on that duty elsewhere. When I arose to take leave of his Excellency, he politely told me that, if I pleased, I was at perfect liberty to remain in Buenos Ayres on my parole—a condition which, for the present, I very gladly assented to. On returning to the café, I found the hospitable Mr. B., to whom I had sent a note when I arrived, waiting to conduct me to his own house, in which, in another hour, after giving some indispensable orders to a tailor, I was enjoying “rosy dreams and slumbers light”—not on a bed of down, which, in warm weather, is quite insufferable, but in the far more agreeable and luxurious *hamaca*. My room was only separated from a spacious veranda, which overlooked a delightful garden, by a low wainscot, surmounted with pillars, between which were long Venetian blinds, reaching from the ceiling to the ground; and when I awoke from a delicious sleep, I heard voices in the garden beneath the veranda, which I soon recognised to be those of my kind host and black Sam, his confidential servant. “No, never mind; don’t disturb him,” said the former; “he must, I am sure, have been greatly fatigued: tell cook to put the dinner off for an hour or so—we’ll wait until after six for him.” “Not if I can help it,” I exclaimed; and leaping out of my hammock, I thrust my feet into a pair of slippers, and stepped into the veranda to let them know I was awake. Having refreshed myself with a bath, I joined my kind host and an agreeable party he had invited to meet me in the dining-room. After dinner, I got old Sam to show me the way; and, after a smart five minutes’ walk, entered the *patio*, or courtyard of the house to which I had been invited by the singular being whom I had met with in the *tolderia* of the Indians, and whose subsequent actions, up to the period of my parting with her in the morning, so considerably augmented the surprise which her unfettered behaviour, more than the circumstance of her being there, had at first created.

On opening the hall-door, I encountered a servant, who, on learning I was the *Señor Ingles* that was expected, conducted me through a large room on the left of the passage into a smaller one, lighted by two candles under glass shades, and then retired to fetch *Don Manuel Garcia*, who he said would attend me immediately. In a few minutes *Don Manuel* entered, and shaking my hand very cordially, “*Se dice que V. M. habla muy bien el Espanol*,” he observed; and after alluding to the singular circumstances which had introduced us to each other, he said, as soon as we were seated, “That unhappy woman asked you to visit us, thinking, in the peculiar situation you were placed, that you might require some friendly assistance.” “I am very much obliged to her for her kind consideration,” I replied; “pray where is she?” “In her room; but I do not think you will see her again, as it is her intention to pass the rest of her days in the strictest seclusion; a resolution that will not surprise you, knowing as you necessarily must, that she has forfeited all claim to future association with civilized society. “Upon my word,” said I, “I knew nothing of the matter; and it was not until we parted, on entering the city, that I could in any way account for her being in the extraordinary situation in which I found her, as her very remarkable behaviour, and indeed all her actions, plainly testified that she was not a slave.”

I had once heard of two girls having deserted their friends to live with the Indians; the circumstance now flashing across my mind, I

expressed a hope that he had not done so likewise. "I am sorry to say," rejoined Don Manuel, "that she is one of the very girls of whom you have heard spoken. At the age of thirteen she was carried away, together with her sister (who was two years younger), by a band of Indians, from an estancia of my brother's, near Santa Fé. They were, however, ransomed about four years afterwards; but, to the astonishment of every one, displayed no joy at their deliverance, and in less than a fortnight actually fled from their home. From that day until this morning they were never heard of. *Mia sobrina* (my niece) has now acknowledged that they returned to the tribe of Indians, upon two of whom, incredible as it may appear, they had bestowed their affections." "Valgame Dios," I exclaimed; "why at their age one would have thought they must have so appreciated the blessings and comforts of civilized life, as to have sickened with disgust at the habits of savages; at least of those in these parts of South America—to say nothing of those endearing ties of love and kindred which the most hard-hearted and depraved can scarcely rend asunder. But what has become of her sister?" "She is dead; and her death, which occurred only a few days ago in the *tolderia* to which you were taken, wrought such a powerful change in the whole current of the feelings of her who survived, owing to the keen anguish and bitter repentance she exhibited in her dying moments, that the course of life, which both in their wanton infatuation had once adopted, and so long continued from choice, now presented itself in all its features of disgusting and revolting deformity. When, therefore, she learnt the predicament in which you were placed, having previously given the Indians some plausible reason for leaving them, she decided upon departing at once—that, at the same time she effected her own escape, she might be able to render a service to you that you could not well have dispensed with." "And the dress which she put on to accompany me was the one she eloped in, I suppose?" "Very likely; and the house which you saw last night burnt to the ground was the very one she ran away from. Upon the death of her father and mother, I sold it to the unfortunate family who lately occupied it, and who are, no doubt, with the exception of the little creature you brought with you, all barbarously murdered; for the Indians spare none but those of a tender age, and then only when they are females." "Do you know whether the man who expired amidst the ruins was the child's father?" "From the description that has been given me, I think it must have been his grandfather." "Doubtless the child has other relations?" "Yes; and they are highly respectable; but poor Catalina (*mia sobrina*) talks of adopting him; and as she inherits the property of her father, it will be well for him if she does so."

In the evening there was a large party at Don Manuel's, where I met the Minister at War, who told me he was going to send orders to Tandil on the following morning for the officers who were prisoners to be sent on their parole to Chascomus. I now became extremely solicitous to join my friends in captivity, and at the same time entertained an ulterior design of an endeavour to effect my escape.

With these objects in view, I waited a few days subsequently on the Minister of War, and begged he would permit me to resign my parole, and allow me to go to Chascomus. Such a request was tantamount to an expression of my design, and I could easily perceive, by the ambi-

guous smile which played about his lips, that he suspected my intentions. However that might be, he had too much politeness to declare his sentiments more openly; but, with a pleasing affability, granted my application, and assured me that he should at all times be happy to serve me. "And if you wish to be on your parole at Chascomus," he said, as he shook hands with me on going way, "you have only to say so to the Commissary there, and he will accept it." "Doy V. Ex. muchas gracias por sus atenciones." Two hours after this audience, I was rattling along at the usual galloping pace of the country, and the next day reached Chascomus, a village—it has no pretensions to be called a town—half way betwixt Tandil and Buenos-Ayres. My friends had arrived, and overwhelmed me with congratulations on having avoided the fate they considered inevitable from the moment they heard of my captivity until my letter reached them, which, I should have observed before, I transmitted with the Minister's dispatches, after he received an official account of the battle from the colonel, the day subsequent to my arrival in Buenos-Ayres. Clinton, who was foremost to wish me joy, told me that immediately on ascertaining, after the Indians had retreated, that I was missing, he commenced a diligent and indefatigable search for me amongst the slain; but not being able to discover my body in any direction, concluded that I had been carried off by the savages, and had been reserved for a far more terrible death than I could have met with in the action. All my fellow-prisoners had given their parole, except the French captain, Rosignol, and Clinton, who, on some plea or other, took the liberty of changing their minds a very short time after they came here; yet their excursions on horseback were not prohibited, nor were they subjected to any surveillance whatever. They had hired two or three small cottages amongst them, and were occupied in putting them in order. Monsieur Rosignol and Clinton proposed that I should live with them, and this I readily agreed to do. An English surgeon, who resided here, and to whom I brought a note of introduction, gave me a pressing invitation to stay at his house, but I thought it might interfere with my projected plan of escape to do so, and I therefore declined it.

I was very glad to find that Clinton had been kind enough to bring all my horses from Tandil, as there were two I knew I could depend upon for carrying me all the way to Buenos-Ayres. When I called upon the Commissary, who appeared to be a very simple sort of man, I explained to him on what conditions I had the minister's sanction for quitting Buenos-Ayres, and that I should not consider myself any longer on my parole. I hoped, however, that he would not object to my taking exercise on horseback, and at the same time gave him to understand that I should put the government to no inconvenience or expense while I remained there. My very modest intimation met with as favourable a reception as I could have expected. He had heard of my late enterprize, and was disposed to show me the greatest attention. He should write, he said, to the minister; but until he had his instructions, should certainly not impose any restraint upon me, or on the others, who had also declined being on their parole. This was all fair and above-board: I was free to act as I thought proper without any violation of my faith; and I think I shall not be charged with illiberality, under the circumstances, in taking advantage of the Commissary's wonderfully good-natured disposition.

I have already so far exceeded the limits I originally designed to these papers, that I am precluded from relating the various amusing and humorous incidents connected with my escape, which I effected in the course of a fortnight from this time. Previously to quitting Buenos-Ayres, I had entered into an agreement with a Portuguese merchant there to make the necessary arrangements for my concealment, on my return to the city, and for providing a boat to convey me to the Brazilian blockading squadron, which was usually at anchor three leagues from Buenos-Ayres. Rosignol and Clinton, to whom I confided my intention and plan of operations, expressed so strong a desire to avail themselves of the same opportunity, that I willingly consented to their accompanying me; and we started off, each taking a led horse, the very evening that the Commissary sent us word that he wished to see us on the following morning, for the purpose, it was intimated, of informing us that we must either accept our parole, or suffer a disagreeable curtailment of our present privileges.

Amongst other laughable and whimsical casualties on the road, we lost our way; and being driven to the necessity of making inquiries at an estancia, excited the suspicions of the owner, who, fortunately for us, was entirely alone, but being a valiant fellow, actually buckled on an old rusty sword, with a brass handle, and told us he should detain us until his peons came in. Not being in the least disposed to passive submission, we gave him at once a precious good pummelling, and then, by way of salve to his bruises, presented him with half a doubloon, which wrought such a change in his behaviour, that he not only promised to say nothing about his surmises, should his men return before we departed, but placed some of the common wine and spirits before us, and begged we would help ourselves to some *carne con cuero*, which was baking among the cinders for their supper. He faithfully kept his word; for several sturdy fellows made their entrée while we were partaking of the entertainment; and after we had finished, he himself put us in the right way for getting into the road, which we had hitherto avoided, that we might not encounter travellers to Chascomus.

After he left us, we galloped on for some hours, and then mounted our relays, leaving the horses which had brought us thus far to roam where they pleased. An hour or two before daylight, we agreed to halt for awhile; and taking our rugs from under the *ricaños*, flung ourselves beneath the branches of a lonely tree, having tethered the horses with our lassos, and divested them of the bridles. I have had occasion before to allude to the French Captain's ignorance of horsemanship, and the very great inconvenience his blunders and impotency in all matters relating to it subjected his companions to in our journey from Patagonia: 'was it not enough to vex the most patient philosopher that ever existed, even Socrates himself, to observe, as I rubbed my eyes on starting out of a sound nap, and shaded them from the dazzling splendour of the rising sun, that Monsieur's horse had strayed out of sight, having, it appeared, on my examining the lasso which was fastened to the tree, slipped its head through the bight which had been knotted round its neck, and was, without the slightest exaggeration, large enough to have included the animal's body. For the reasons I have before given, I cannot describe the scene which ensued on my arousing the culprit and my friend Clinton. Luckily, we found that we were within a furlong of the road, and a post-house where I had taken

refreshment when travelling to Chascomus; and then I behaved with great liberality along the whole line of road, from motives which need no explanation. There was now no alternative but to hire post-horses; and it depended entirely on our procuring them here without being asked for our passports, whether we should be furnished with them at the next stage. My person, however, was recognised, and my former munificence remembered. No questions were put to me of an unpleasant nature. Horses were instantly ordered out for us, and the patron promised to forward our own to a certain livery-stable I appointed in Buenos Ayres.

Before we reached it we had many difficulties to contend with, and were frequently obliged to exert all our ingenuity to lull suspicion and avert detection. Twenty miles from the town we met the Colonel, who escorted us from Rio Negro to Tandil, in company with several officers; and I regret not having space to relate the ludicrous shifts we were put to, and the convulsive merriment which our dexterous ambiguity in many instances excited among ourselves during dinner, which they insisted on our stopping to share with them, as they had brought a stock of excellent champagne with them in the Colonel's carriage, and other good things not to be procured in the Pampas. "Por comble de malheur!" they were going to Chascomus, and would arrive there the following morning.

That no one might remark us, we took care not to present ourselves at the Portuguese house until it was dark. How we passed the interim would be worth recording, had I space to do so; but I must skip over this and other occurrences, merely observing that every expedient which prudence could suggest, or money furnish, had been adopted for ensuring our security; and, although any person who harboured prisoners was threatened with a heavy fine, the magic influence of Ferdinand's golden profile caused the doors of many houses in the town and suburbs to fly open for our reception, when, as it frequently happened, we were driven to change our places of concealment sometimes twice in the twenty-four hours. Impediments, which had been deemed next to impossible, frustrated the unwearied exertions and attempts of our agents to have a vessel in readiness on the nights they purposed, and we were consequently detained more than a week before we were able to accomplish our undertaking. At length, however, the happy hour arrived, and we rode to the Barracas, a swampy piece of ground on the banks of the river in the outskirts of the city, and jumped into a large canoe, manned by four stout Spaniards, and provided with sails; and pulling over to the opposite side of the river, were soon beyond the reach of pursuit, and out of sight of the gun-boats. Our intention was to have shaped our course for Colonia; but a heavy *pompeiro* which came on compelled us to bear up, and all the masts went by the board, and we were in great danger of going down, or being capsized: besides, we had drifted so far to leeward, that we gave up all hopes of falling in with the squadron, and were making up our minds to steer for Monte Video; when, to our great joy, a squall cleared away, and we saw the Brazilian ships at anchor to leeward. Next morning I awoke from a refreshing sleep in the Cabrelo's cabin; and the following day sailed for Monte Video, where our safe arrival was hailed by the congratulations of our friends.

THE ORDER-BOOK ; OR NAVAL SKETCHES.

BY JONATHAN OLDJUNK, ESQ., R.N.

No. V. (CONCLUDED.)

"Order is Heaven's first law."

LORD Wellington and his brave associates were on the borders of France. They had passed a cold bleak winter on the western Pyrenees, enduring great privations,—their canvass tents, or mud huts, were frequently swept away, and the heavy rains, as they rushed down the sides of the mountains (often followed by a sharp frost) washed through their temporary habitations, so as to allow them no place of rest. From many a lofty summit the weary and almost dispirited sentinel, shivering on his post, could see the smoke arising from the villages below him, lying in warm valleys, sheltered from the blast ; and there was a general longing to advance, so that they might be enabled to enjoy some portion of the comforts which imagination rendered more precious, from the impossibility of attaining them. And they did advance, with irresistible energy. Soult was beaten in every battle, and Wellington determined to pass the Adour, about two miles and a half below Bayonne. It was a bold measure, and admirably accomplished ; and it has ever been a source of deep regret to me that I was not amongst the number of those who ran in with the *chasse-marécs*, destined to form a bridge for the Allied Army. But it was the fortune of war, and our beautiful little vessel was ordered to join Lord Amelius Beauclerk, in Basque Roads, with all the expedition possible.

On the second day after our arrival, we were towed out through the narrow channel by boats, and with a light breeze off the land, we made sail from this remarkable place. The water was now comparatively smooth, and we made a pleasant and quick run into Basque Roads, where we lay in perfect idleness for three weeks, nothing material occurring to break the monotony, except the incident I am about to relate.

Those officers who were then on the station will remember, that Lord Amelius had ordered a frigate's moorings to be laid down in-shore of the fleet, towards the isle of Olleron ; and by his Lordship's orders we had taken these moorings in, so that we might be ready to slip them at a moment's warning should the vessel be wanted. It was Sunday morning,—the day was beautifully fine, and even warm for the season, though there was a smart northerly breeze. The ships of the fleet had each hoisted a pennant at the gaff end, to denote the performance of divine worship, and even on board the brig we had rigged out the church. And perhaps there is no spectacle of a more gratifying character than that which presents a ship's company at prayers. The white awning spread above their heads entirely athwart the deck, and extending from the after-davits to the mainmast,—the sides and ends closed in with canvass, which is covered by the national ensigns, so that scarcely any of the rigging can be seen,—the seamen dressed in their cleanest attire, seated on the capstan bars placed athwart-ships, and the extremities resting upon match-tubs and buckets,—the officers abaft sitting on chairs, and the Captain by the binnacle, officiating as priest, (of course, here I am speaking of a brig, or flush vessel,) whilst a deep

solemnity pervades every mind. Whatever may be said of the wild and reckless spirit of a thorough man-of-war's man, it is certain that no being in existence could be more humble in the presence of his Maker, or more honest in that silent worship of the heart which is unfathomable to mortal eye. e

Captain Handsail was reading the service of the Church, and at the proper intervals the responses were heard from the lips of those who probably for many years had never listened to the sacred oracle within walls of stone ; but the aspirations were not the less fervent, nor the less sincere. A midshipman and a quarter master were at the starboard gangway, looking out, when the voice of the latter sounded above that of the Captain—"Why, only see to that, Mr. Winkletap,—the impudence of the fellow bangs cock-fighting. He warn't content with giving us a close shave, but he must show his tri-coloured rag to sauce us. Hadn't you better report it to Mr. Derrick, Sir ?"

The Captain ceased reading, and the first-Lieutenant left his side. "What are you making a noise about, Quarter-master ?" he inquired, in an under tone.

"Look there, Sir," said the seaman; "if Captain Handsail stands that, then the Tormentor aint the craft I took her to be,—that's all."

A chasse-marée had made a run from Rochelle, just skirting outside the Ile d'Aix, and then alongshore, under Olleron ; but either aware of the manner in which the fleet was occupied, or else assuming more boldness than usual, she had approached within half gun-shot of us, and by way of bravado hoisted her colours. The old quarter-master had watched his progress for some time with restless impatience, but his notions of propriety would not permit him to disturb the ceremony then going on till the small flag of France flouted the breeze right in his very face, and then (as he declared) "he could stand it no longer, for the sight of the *thing* always gave him an itching for the gun-tackles."

Mr. Derrick returned and whispered the Captain, and orders were given in the same low strain. Derrick touched my shoulder as he passed me ; I obeyed the signal, and in less than two minutes afterwards I had shoved off from the brig with the gabley manned with half a dozen picked men, each with a cutlass and a brace of pistols, besides a couple of muskets. Away we pulled, with a hearty good will, and the Frenchman becoming aware of our intention, immediately put his head in-shore, and was nearing it fast ; but the light boat went two foot for his one, and seeing that there was no chance of escape, he hauled up his little punt ;—three or four persons got into it, and took to their paddles.

"The Admiral has hoisted a Dutch ensign at the main, Sir," said the bowman, "and now there goes another from the brig, Sir !"

I knew this was the signal for recall ; but we were gaining rapidly on the chasse-marée. "They've hoisted 'em to dry," exclaimed the strokesman, drily ; "stretch out, lads, there's some good coneyhack ahead : mayhap, Mr. Oldjunk, if you were to give 'em a hint we were coming, they might get a jill or two ready for us ; and I'm blowed if Lord Amelia arn't set us the example, for there goes an expenditure of gunner's stores."

I did not turn my head, but standing up in the boat, I instantly raised a musket to my shoulder and fired, the report of the Admiral's gun

coming at the same moment upon my ear. Down came the vessel's sails in confusion, the master, no doubt, being as much frightened by the noise of the artillery unshot, as he was by the whistling of the musket-ball over his head. "Give way, my men," shouted I, reloading the musket; "she's ours now, without benefit of clergy."

The men bent to their springing oars, and swiftly flew the narrow, coffin-like galley through the yielding element; in a few minutes afterwards we were on the deck of the *chasse-marée*; her sails were re-hoisted, and we stood out from the land: but the wind had subsided, and the ground-swell was rolling in-shore, so that even with the boat towing a-head we made but little progress; whilst the active enemy had run a couple of field-pieces down upon the beach, and made us a fine mark to practise upon. Lord Amelius, however, kept his eye upon us, and it was with much satisfaction I saw 191 with the compass signal flying on board the Royal Oak, to direct every ship in the fleet to send a boat to take us in tow.

Pinnaces, barges, and double-banked cutters were put in immediate requisition; and just as the artillerymen had got us prettily within range, and begun to chip away the shavings, we had no less than thirteen well-manned boats hooked on and walking off with us in grand style, amidst the loud and reiterated cheers of their gallant crews, who were delighted at having something to break the dull monotony.

The vessel we had captured was the packet-boat between Rochelle and a small town or village, at no great distance from the Chasseron light; the persons who had escaped were passengers (one of them a naval officer); but in their hurry they left behind them some letters of importance, which clearly explained the general feeling prevalent in the south of France. The master, two men, and a boy, had remained by the craft, and were taken on board the Admiral, where the master (a fine old man) was interrogated by Lord Amelius; and on the promise of having his vessel restored to him, consented to impart what information was in his power. Nor was it valueless: he apprized the Admiral of the secret organization that was going on for the restoration of the Bourbons; he was well aware of the Duc d'Angoulême being with the British army; and it ultimately came out, that the old man had ever retained a warm affection for the exiled family, and secretly conveyed intelligence from Mons. de la Roche Jacquelin, the leader of the Allies at Bourdeaux, to the Bourbonites at Rochelle and other places.

It may naturally be supposed that the Admiral readily availed himself of the agency of this man with respect to future operations; but of the actual fact I am not aware. After a detention of two days his vessel was restored to him, and we saw him round the point. The battery, however, suspecting that it was a *ruse*, gave him a couple of shot; but as he continued his course, they suffered him to pass without further molestation.

The British army crossed the Adour, and Wellington defeated Soult in every engagement; and the latter concentrated all his forces at Plaisance, Madiran, and Maubourget, satisfied in his own mind that Wellington would follow him. But the road to France was now open: Bourdeaux was fully prepared for revolt; white flags and white favours were secretly distributed; but with a garrison in the city devoted to Bonaparte, no open declaration could be made. Lord Wellington,

with the promptitude that has ever marked his character as a leader, instead of following Soult, resolved to march the left wing of his army on Bordeaux to drive out the troops ; but on Marshal Beresford's approach, General l'Huillier withdrew the garrison and retired to the right bank of the Garonne.

For several days the French fleet had ceased to hoist their colours, though the usual manoeuvre of crossing top-gallant yards at eight o'clock in the morning was continued with scrupulous attention. Every glass in the fleet was in requisition at that hour, expecting some change to take place ; and at last, the gazers were gratified by seeing the white ensign substituted for the tri-colour, not only at the ensign staffs of the ships, but also by the several batteries on shore ; and the roaring artillery pealed forth a royal salute. Up went the white flag at the mast-head of each British ship, and the salute was repeated by them in succession. The day was fine, and by eleven o'clock communications were opened between the two fleets and the neighbouring towns. Boats of all descriptions, some dressed out in ribbons, and others fancifully ornamented with coloured silks, but all displaying the *drapeau blanc*, were flitting about over water they had long been forbidden to approach ; gay parties seemed to exult in the restoration of freedom, and the officers of the French navy, though at first reserved and sullen, soon began to appreciate the cordial frankness of British tars, and a friendly intercourse was commenced.

Amongst the first who visited the Royal Oak, was the old master of the vessel we had captured, and he expressed in strong terms his gratitude to the Admiral for having released him, and at the same time allowing him to retain the only property he had in the world which afforded him the means to provide for his family ; and he offered his services to act as pilot, should any of the cruisers require one.

Shortly afterwards we were ordered round to the Garonne to communicate with Admiral Penrose, and should we not find him there, the dispatches were to be forwarded to Bordeaux, then known to be in the possession of the Allied army. It was a fine evening in the early part of April : the wind was fair, and the water smooth as we ran along the shore towards the channel between those restless sands that are constantly changing their silvery beds : the Chasseron light gleamed brightly against the tranquil sky like a rising planet at the vesper hour, when suddenly, lurid flames seemed to spring from the base of the building, whilst smaller fires appeared to be issuing from the very bowels of the deep.

"The light-house is in a blaze !" exclaimed the purser, who had been conversing with the old master : "I say, Soundings, you'll miss the channel and run us ashore if *that* should be burnt down."

The master looked steadily at the object for a minute or two, and then answered, "The light-house is safe enough—do you not see those raging breakers that throw their bubbling and boiling foam right in the very face of heaven ? do you not hear the moaning of those waters as they roll over many a seaman's grave ? Yon fires are within the river—see ; we are opening the great one away from the friendly guide-post to the mariner. Believe me, purser, there's a shameful expenditure of timber there, for I know, from natural experience, that they are ships in flames. If it has been perpetrated by the hand of man, then most likely

the crews have deserted them ; but if it should be by misadventure, then may the Lord have mercy upon the poor half-boiled, half-roasted wretches on board—amen.”

“Hålo, master, what—at your prayers?” said the Captain, who had approached him unobserved.

“It isn’t much I’m given that way, Sir,” replied the veteran ; “for I take praying to be the duty of a ship’s chaplain ; howsomever, as the small craft don’t rate one o’ your reverends on the books, we are necessitated to overhaul a bit of supplication now and then for ourselves, and the more especially when a fellow creature and an enemy is in distress.”

“There are too many fires, master, for them to be the effect of accident,” rejoined the Captain, as he adjusted his night-glass, and then carefully inspected the burning objects ; “there must be some of our friends in the river, and the French are destroying a flotilla to prevent them falling into our hands : the largest, however, is a ship of the line ; and now I can see a frigate or a seventy-four in a line with the flames.”

We all saw it as the fine tracery of a vessel’s rigging came between us and the red hue of the burning ships, showing the nicely squared yards and taut cordage denoting a British man-of-war. The glimpse was only momentary ; but almost immediately afterwards another came in view, its outline standing out boldly against the glaring light that formed the background of the picture. “They are both line-o’-battle ships,” said the Captain ; “and now we must lose no time in running in, Master.”

“A good leadsman in each chain, if you please, Mr. Derrick !” exclaimed the master ; “we must feel our way along the ground, Sir : there’s beacons on the sand hills yonder, but it is too dark to make them out ; so we must trust to our leads—and a smart hand at the helm.”

Mr. Blowhard’s directions were punctually followed, and in about an hour, with a rattling flood-tide we passed the two English ships as they were getting under weigh, and ascertained them to be the Egmont, carrying the flag of Admiral Penrose, and the Centaur, both seventy-fours. Preparations had been made for attacking the French ship of the line, the Regulus, three or four brigs, several gun-vessels, and the batteries that protected them ; but the French set the whole of the ships on fire, cut the cables of the Regulus, and she drifted on a sand-bank, where she was totally consumed.

It was a grand sight to witness the destroying element raging in its utmost and unrestrained fury, darting its forked tongues up to heaven, and devastating all within its reach : the flames pouring out through the port-holes, and climbing up the masts, even to the very trucks, twisting their snake-like forms amongst the shrouds, and flying off in a thousand fantastic shapes, seemed like fierce and fiery demons revelling in the destruction they were consummating. Nor did the smaller craft present a less appalling spectacle, and the whole looked fearfully terrible in the darkness of the night.

We passed at no great distance from the Regulus, and were preparing to bring up, when a loud explosion shook us to the very keel, and the air was immediately filled with burning fragments that blazed

as they flew with velocity in all directions, tracking their course with bright and shining embers, as if ten thousand Congreve rockets had been discharged at the same moment, and were winging their brilliant flight into the very heavens.

In a few seconds there was a hissing bubbling noise, as the remnants of burning spars descended into the water, and a dark gloom succeeded to the dazzling splendour that had pained the eyes to look upon only one minute before. A deep stillness for several minutes prevailed, which was broken by command of the Captain, to "Stand by the anchor!" and in a short time we were riding to the stream of flood. The dispatches were conveyed to Admiral Penrose, and we were ordered to return to Basque Roads.

* Jacques Dubout, the Douanier, still remained with us, and now that he was in the neighbourhood of his native place, and the white flag was flying, he strongly importuned the Captain to give him freedom. The latter, however, sent him on board the *Egmont* as a dangerous character; and it was not till hostilities had entirely ceased that he was suffered to depart. Previous to his quitting us he fully admitted his guilty conduct; declared he had enjoyed no peace, and that an affair of a different nature, though equally atrocious, had procured for him the office he held at L'Orient. I frequently conversed with him, and at length obtained a solemn promise that he would make reparation for the injuries he had heaped on poor Susette.

The following day we returned to Basque Roads, and then proceeded to Douvrenenez Bay to communicate with Sir Harry Neale, who sent us to Plymouth; but whilst stretching across the Channel we fell in with the *Queen Charlotte*, having Lord Keith on board, and Rear-Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm as Captain of the fleet. A transport was in company, laden with combustibles of different kinds, and we were directed to take her under convoy, and once more proceed to Basque Roads. We fulfilled our orders, and arrived within a few hours as soon as the three-decker. The fleet had shifted their mooring, and approached nearer to Rochelle; and early on the succeeding morning a deputation from the town waited upon the Commander-in-chief, and it was my good fortune to be on the *Charlotte's* quarter-deck to witness the ceremony. On the starboard side stood Sir Pulteney Malcolm, attended by several officers: one hand was thrust into his waistcoat, the other remained at liberty; the right foot a little advanced; and I could not help thinking at the moment, that he presented one of the proudest specimens of Britain's heart of oak.

* The deputation pulled up on the larboard side; and just abaft the gangway stood Lord Keith, a tall, quiet-demeanoured veteran, in an undress uniform, seemingly desirous of escaping the formality of the proceedings. I raised my hat, and his Lordship beckoned me to him, and as I approached, he addressed me with his accustomed condescension and mildness—"Well, Mr. Oldjunk, have you heard from the Earl of — lately?"

"No, my Lord," replied I, an additional red tinge spreading over my face, and a sort of pleasing tremor tingling down to my very finger-ends—"No, my Lord, not since I had the honour of seeing his lordship at the government-house."

"Indeed!" returned the Admiral; "I expect to meet the family at

Bourdeaux, as I understand the Earl purposes going there as soon as affairs are a little settled.—But here come these fellows. I never liked the French, Mr. Oldjunk—I never liked them, nor did your father either, for I well remember him.”

The deputation came upon the quarter-deck; and first, appeared a short, stout man, in a puce-coloured coat, richly flowered and embroidered with silver, a great black bag (like forty marine's tails stowed together and flattened down) suspended from the back of his head, a richly-figured waistcoat, crimson silk knee-breeches, delicate *bas de soie* and high-heeled shoes, with large staring buckles, sparkling with precious stones. He had a remarkably stupid countenance, but manifesting strong evidences of a besetting sin; indeed, except the frippery of his dress, he had nothing French about him. The others were five in number, and their nationality might have been sworn to in any part of the globe. It was impossible not to perceive that the honest tars were greatly scandalized at seeing the intrepid Sir Pulteney bowed at and scraped at and danced about, as he stood proudly erect waiting their intentions, whilst the Commander-in-Chief slyly glanced at their operations, and a smile mantled on his features.

“I say, Jem, what do you call them there?” said a seaman in the main rigging to a topman that was descending the Jacob's ladder—“I'm blessed if ever I seed sich a queer rig in all my life—why they're all gingerbread work and fashion-pieces! What are they, Jem?”

“Why it's a depredation or a dipseation, or summat o' that sort,” replied the other, “come to ax the Admiral to go ashore and eat some frog soup with them.—I say, Bill, Sir Pulteney looks like a frog-eater, don't he?—D—n my eyes, but there's good wholesome beef there, and no banyan days! What do you call them there black things hanging behind?”

“Why the French always wears 'em, Jem,” rejoined the first. “Did you never hear any on 'em sing out ‘Weaver lays bags and tails?’—well, them there are the bags and tails. But where's the Admiral?—I'm d—d, Jem, if they gets the old boy a frog-munching any how, and as for their soup-negus—which I take to be nothing but black broth, or else why call it negus—”

Lord Keith gave a short hem, and looked archly up at the tars, who were not aware that he was within hearing; and touching their hats as they caught sight of his proximity, they shinned away aloft like a couple of sky-rockets.

With the deputation came a number of elegantly-dressed females and several gentlemen; but no one noticed his Lordship, who still retained his station near the gangway, occasionally looking through his glass at the French fleet with a countenance that I could not but read as expressive of a desire that he would rather see them at sea in fair fight, or in Plymouth Sound as prizes, than lying at anchor under the Ile d'Aix.

The six deputies presented an address to Sir Pulteney, whose stately but urbane manners had produced a powerful effect upon them, which was not a little increased when they heard his strong, clear, and musical voice. When the spokesman, however, had closed his harangue, which was pretty thickly sprinkled with ‘lords and lordships,’ Sir Pulteney almost dumb-founded the gentry by leading them across

the deck to the quiet, unassuming old gentleman, who had not even been deemed worthy of salutation, and presenting them to him as the Commander-in-Chief. His Lordship bowed, made short work of it; and Captain Jackson conducted the deputation round the ship, that they might inspect a British first-rate.

Soon after this we again returned to the Garonne, and were immediately ordered to Plymouth with despatches for the Secretary of the Admiralty, at the same time carrying our usual bags of letters from the fleet; and Lord Keith did me the honour of forwarding by me a letter to Lady Keith. Through the perverseness of the wind we were compelled to put into Falmouth, and I obtained the Captain's permission to proceed by land to wait upon her Ladyship. It had been several years since I had travelled any very great distance by coach in England, and I need hardly say how much I enjoyed my ride—in fact the old school-boy feeling came over me, and mirth and good fellowship cheered the way: even a partial capsizing that we got near some village with an out-of-the-way name, but which was soon remedied, did not disturb the merriment.

Her Ladyship received me at the government house with her usual frank and cordial kindness; and for three days I lived in clover, basking in the smiles of one of the best-hearted ladies that ever graced nobility. It was during this time too that I last saw the gallant and ever-to-be-lamented Sir Peter Parker. He was in the full flush and vigour of health—playful as a child, yet with the heart of a lion: in a few short months, and he fell from a rifle-ball near Moorsfields in the United States, having been decoyed into an ambush of American militia.

At the expiration of the three days the Tormentor came round; and after a slight refit we again sailed for the Garonne; and I believe I had the honour of carrying to Lord Keith, from her Ladyship, the first letter the seal of which was impressed with his coronet as a viscount, the title being conveyed by Captain Handsail.

I ought here to mention, as poor Peters has figured in no small degree in the "Order Book," that we left him at the Hospital in a very precarious state; and I would have given up his will*, but he so earnestly entreated me to retain it, that I could not refuse him.

Once more we entered the Garonne, and ran up to Pouillac, where the river was filled with transports embarking the army. Sir Pulteney Malcolm had hoisted his flag as Rear-Admiral on board the Royal Oak (Lord Amelius Beauclerk had returned home), and with the good-humoured Captain Dix—as worthy a soul as ever lived—sailed for America, with several frigates, bomb-vessels, and transports having troops on board, under Major-General Ross.

The season was now fast verging into summer, and everything assumed a most delightful appearance. Well do I remember going up to Bourdeaux, and seeing the British troops bivouacking among the shady walks of the city—the Brunswickers, in their dark-green dresses, flitting about amongst the foliage, and the scarlet jackets glowing like

* I subsequently ascertained that this will—and a curious document it was—had been made out in my favour. Happily the worthy fellow recovered, and at this moment enjoys what he calls his "ocean come digrataty" in one of the snug berths at Greenwich Hospital.

peonies reclining amidst nature's choicest verdure. The ~~gray~~ great-coats of the officers (the only colour seen at Passages) had been thrown off, and new regimentals sported fresh from England. Well do I recollect also going to the theatre, and witnessing the splendid spectacle of British officers in every part of the house. Lord Wellington and his staff, with Lord Hill, and several other general officers, occupying the stage-box on the left of the spectators; and Lord Keith, Lord James O'Brien, and a whole suite of naval officers, filling the one on the right—the blue uniform contrasting finely with the scarlet, and both displayed to the best advantage amidst the white drapery of female dress.

But the most amusing scene was in the open space or area forming what we in England call the pit. There stood three or four regular tars, in a group, taking a severe turn with their quids, and with eyes twinkling from the potent effects of *eau de vie*, scanning all the proceedings with the gusto of proficient amateurs. Between the acts the orchestra played—out of compliment to the British—the English national anthem. This delighted the honest Jacks, and they occasionally blended their voices with the music. At the close of the anthem the musicians commenced "Vive Henri Quatre!" and the deep tones and solemnity of the piece restored the worthy fellows to something like gravity; but immediately afterwards, without waiting for intermission, the band struck up the "White Cockade," a tune well known upon the fore-castle, where many a topman had footed it for the hour together; the lively strains were like the pipe to grog in the hearts of the men-of-war's men, and one of them with admirable agility threw his arms about him, cleared away a space, and went through the hornpipe in clever style, to the great amusement of all present, and amid the reiterated plaudits that resounded through the house. His messmates stood looking on in raptures, perfectly satisfied that there "warn't a better dancer in existence;" and I must do him the credit to say that he acquitted himself, if not with all the grace, at least with much of the activity of Oscar Byrne.

The music ceased, and the next act was about to commence, when our jovial fellows, elated with their success, and more than half-sea-sick, called out lustily for "Rule, Britannia!" and, accustomed to be obeyed at the Plymouth and Portsmouth theatres, they could not account for the want of respect to their commands. "Rule, Britannia! Rule, Britannia!" echoed through the house, and not a few of the officers, quite alive to the fun, backed the jolly tars in their vociferations. This was, however, rather too great a tax upon French politeness; though sensible of the fact, they could not screw their mouths into form to blow up "Britannia rules the waves;" and a scene of confusion would probably have ensued, but for the promptitude of their captain, who, in characteristic humour, induced them to quit the place, which they prepared to do; but, previous to their departure, they mounted the skipper on their shoulders, and marched round the area, shouting with lungs of leather—

"Rule, Britannia! Britannia rules the waves!
For Britons never, never, never, never will be slaves."

And there were not a few who loudly joined in the chorus, whilst the
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Commanders-in-Chief of both Army and Navy seemed highly to enjoy the spectacle.

In a few days subsequent I returned to Pouillac to assist in embarking the wounded in that unholy and inhuman sortie from Bayonne, which seemed to be prompted by motives unworthy of a brave man and highly disgraceful in a commanding officer. It was lamentable to see the fine fellows who had been basely mutilated at a moment when all hostilities ought to have ceased.

An officer who had lost his arm at Thoulouse was on board one of the transports, and heard that a portion of the regiment in which his brother (of whom he had had no intelligence for some time) held a commission had marched into the town. Although still suffering severely from the amputation of the limb, his anxiety to hear of his relative's welfare overcame every other consideration, and he determined upon going ashore. I happened to have a boat alongside, and readily yielded to his request. It was a lovely morning, one of those holidays on which nature arrays herself in her brightest ornaments, and the whole face of creation seemed redolent with joy. But, ah! how many hundreds were congregated there within a small space, writhing with agony, yet scorning to complain. Those who have been to Pouillac will remember the causeway that ran into the river, and the small, neat wine-house, with its green-painted shutters, at the top of it, on the right-hand side going into the town. The clean little room and its neighbourhood, as well as the causeway, was filled with pallets and chairs, where the maimed officers, attended by their faithful domestics, were enjoying the prospect of once more seeing HOME.

My companion and myself landed, and walked up to the cabaret. He saw the facings of his brother's regiment, and a flush of crimson for a moment suffused his cheeks, but it was only for a moment—an ashy paleness succeeded. He approached one of the pallets, on which lay almost his counterpart in features, but apparently drawing near to his last struggle; and the words "Harry!"—"George!" told a tale of anguish that drew tears from many a veteran's eye. Never shall I forget the look that was exchanged—the tender solicitude that was manifested by each for the other's welfare. George, destitute of one arm, reached England in safety, and recovered. Harry had lost a leg, amputated above the knee, and had also a desperate dislocation of the hip; he embarked in the same vessel as his brother, lived to see the white shores of his native land rising above the blue waters that guard its coasts. Nature was exhausted, and reclining on his mattress that was extended on the deck, he breathed his last breath, imploring a blessing on his country: Thus expired, in his twenty-seventh year, one of the victims of Thouvenot perfidy, for I can give it no other character.

I have but little more to add. On our return to Plymouth the Tormentor was paid off, and I——

Thus closes my first series of THE ORDER BOOK.

REMARKS ON THE BRITISH SYSTEM OF EQUITATION,

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR.

MR. EDITOR,—From having been some time resident in the country, where I have not an opportunity of seeing your valuable Journal, I did not read till very lately the attack on the system of equitation in the British Cavalry, in No. 75; and I am glad I did not, as it has given me an opportunity of seeing at the same time Colonel Murray's sensible and temperate answer in defence of the system, in the praise of which expressed by Lieut. Miller I entirely concur.

I do not know that it would be necessary to add anything to what Colonel Murray has written; but I feel that if no answer is made by some of those who have had the direction of the system, some people may suppose that silence proceeds from the arguments of the attack being considered unanswerable, and the mischief alluded to by Colonel Murray, of young officers, who are seldom very fond of riding-school, and even non-commissioned officers and men, being set against the lessons they have to go through as useless, might ensue. And I am induced by another sentiment,—that of respect for the memory of his Royal Highness the late Duke of York, who, with the desire ever uppermost in his mind to improve every branch of the Service, established the means of improving the system of military equitation,—to strengthen to the best of my power what has been said by Colonel Murray, and to prove that his Royal Highness has not subjected the country to expense to teach a system which, according to the author of the attack, had better be unlearned as soon as possible.

I shall take the article of the opponent of the established system, and remark on the assertions and arguments it contains nearly in the order in which they present themselves.

"We say, the system, since there can be but one genuine system."

I quite agree that there is but one *genuine system*—I have always said so; and that since men and horses were created there must always have been one mode of the former riding the latter better than any other. The object is to arrive at that; and we contend it is as nearly done in the system practised as experience and the lights we have to guide us will allow. But there is nothing new under the sun; neither is the system: it is only a selection and renovation of what has been.

"Elephants, camels, camelopard, lions, tigers."

I do not exactly see what we are to gain by studying their structure or motions, therefore do not enter into a discussion upon them.

"When a human being seats himself on the back of a horse his pedestrianism is suspended."

That I think must be allowed, except in the case of a very long-legged man on the back of a low pony, when perhaps equestrianism and pedestrianism may be combined.

"His position should be such as to be in unison with every motion of the horse," &c.

That is also very true; but how is it to be attained? Did the writer ever chance to ride a very rough goer—viz., the old mail-box right over the axles without a spring, for a journey of 200 miles? I have often done it; and I always found that every attempt to stiffen myself, or to hold fast, made the matter worse; and that the only way was to accommodate myself to the motion by sitting easy, letting my weight have its value in keeping me in my place, and preserving my balance by an easy play of the body—touch the same principle as that by which we adapt ourselves to the motions of the horse.

As to the motions of the horse,—the walk, the trot, and the gallop,—we certainly have to accommodate ourselves to them, and to a good many

others, such as rearing, kicking, both combined in plunging, or leaping, &c.; and it seems to me quite philosophical and scientific enough to say, that we are to be placed on an animal making many desultory motions until we have taught them regularity; and that we have to consider the best means of preserving our seat on this animal, and at the same time of guiding and regulating its motions.

"Nature becomes their instructress."

As I began to ride at four years and a half old, and have continued it ever since, I suppose she had a good deal to do with my education, co-operating with an old groom; but she did not save her pupil from a number of falls. If we look in Hyde Park, or many other places, where a good many *nature-taught* riders are assembled, I am afraid we shall be obliged to confess that she is not always a good instructress, though an Englishman is a riding animal, and the practice of hunting forms a number not only of strong but often of elegant horsemen; but I consider that Nature no more teaches the rider who is without science or long practice how to keep his seat, than she teaches a man to swim the first time he is out of his depth. The person first mounting and the one in the water generally do exactly what they ought not—one tries to clasp with his legs, and draws up his knees higher and higher, till off he goes; the other tries to keep himself upright and to raise his body out of the water, instead of throwing himself on the water horizontally, and immersing his body as much as he can all but the head, and kicks and sprawls till he is drowned.

"If he reflects for one moment upon the military mode of equitation, he must feel astonished that it has continued so long, and still continues, in outrageous opposition to common sense, as well as to the accomplishment of the object for which it is intended." "It will be requisite, in the first instance, to inquire whether military riding is intended to give firmness to the seat, safety, strength, and activity to the rider, ease to the horse?"

Though I have had to reflect a good deal on the military mode of equitation, I do not partake of this astonishment, as I deny that the system is in opposition to common sense. To the inquiry I answer, that no one wishes to deny such a truism.

"The soldier engaged with the enemy stands most imperiously in need of the firmest possible grasp with his lower extremities," &c.

How is he to obtain this grasp? I should think *common sense* would rather say by extending the grasping machines—*i.e.* the inside of the thighs, from the fork to the knee, assisted on emergency by the leg—as far down on the body of the horse, the thing to be grasped, as possible, and nearly at right angles to the cylinder that is to be held, instead of their being oblique to the axis of the cylinder, therefore not embracing so much of it, and holding it in such a manner that its convexity must have a tendency to force the machines aforesaid upwards, and to loosen their hold, which I maintain is the case where the knees are forward and the thighs approaching the horizontal position. In compliance therefore with, and not in opposition to, *common sense*, the dragoon is taught to force his thighs and legs well down, as by so doing he will obtain the firmest grasp. But in riding other things are to be attended to—

"Rupture must very frequently ensue."

The man would, no doubt, be more liable to it from riding completely on the fork; besides that *common sense* dictates that to support his weight with ease to himself he should make some use of what the *instructress Nature* intended him to sit upon. The object therefore is to hit the happy medium, by placing the rider so as to bear sufficiently on his seat for safety and the prevention of injury, without throwing his legs so forward as to lose his grasp.

"The system is the sag-end of the manège."

That is to say, that the plan of military equitation selects just so much of the system perfected by the experience of centuries, and the study and

practice of the whole lives of the professors, not ignorant and illiterate men, but gentlemen, noblemen, and, in one instance, an English duke.*—So much of the system, I repeat, by which you are to obtain the firmest seat, the most graceful position, the greatest pliability of the back and correctness of balance, and the most complete power of regulating the movements of the horse, as is adapted to the purposes required by the soldier in manœuvre and in actual combat, omitting the higher airs and niceties which are difficult to teach, are not required, and which would make the horse too sensitive for the occasional jostling and squeezing in the ranks. What would common sense wish more?

With regard to the abused manège, as Colonel Murray justly remarks, it was introduced and made the study of every prince, nobleman, and gentleman who wished to shine in the profession of arms in the times of chivalry, when they had to apply firmness of seat and the thorough command of the horse to the roughest encounters that man and horse can be well subject to. Would an insecure seat have answered for the knight that was in full career to receive the shock of a heavy lance on his shield or corslet, driven on by a powerful adversary, also in full career on a horse of great size and weight? Were not caracols, courbettes, and many airs of the manège, particularly adapted to the quick turns of the sword combat?—

“The high curvet the croup to gain,
That sword sway might descend amain.”—WALTER SCOTT.

I grant much was done by the make of the saddle to prevent being thrown; but who can doubt that firmness of seat was most important and studied diligently.

Then, with regard to the manège, why are we to suppose that nations highly civilized and excelling in other arts, who brought to great perfection tactics, artillery, the use of the sword, &c., should have gone wrong and failed entirely in equitation only? Is such a supposition agreeable to common sense?

“The Cossacks ride well.”

I think they do, though the elevation of the saddle, and still more of the man (as he rides on his plunder) above the horse's back, is absurd. But it is a mistake to suppose that the Cossacks ride very short.

“The inflexible perpendicular figure of the English dragoon.”

Perpendicular, certainly, while standing still, or how is he to dress in line? Should he lean back? Why? Should he lean forward? Why? But though he is perpendicular, not straight, as the spine is to be slightly curved forward at the waist.

With regard to “inflexible,” that must be the fault of the teacher or the pupil, not of the system—*vide* Instruction of Recruit—“At a trot the body must be inclined a little back, the whole figure *pliant*, and accompanying the movement of the horse.”

“Turks, Mamelukes, Arabs, Persians, Pindarries, Mahrattas,” &c.

Martinet or not, I do not consider the position of these worthies graceful as to the position of their legs and bending of their knees; but their grace consists (and I speak from having seen many riders of the kind) in the extreme flexibility of the back, which we also endeavour to give to the soldier; but we have different materials to deal with. The fact is, all these nations ride, not by the instructress Nature, but by art or mechanism. The saddle is raised before and behind, padded, and covered with cloths; the stirrups are such as to receive the whole flat of the foot. The man depends on his saddle for his seat, and on a bridle that will break the horse's jaw or fill his mouth with blood, and the horse's head being tied down with a zeer-bund or standing martingale, for command of the horse. This, however, enforces lightness of hand; what is the result?—Excepting a *chaubuck*.

* The Duke of Newcastle, Lord Pembroke, Sir Sidney Meadows, Lord Moreton.

rough-rider, who is accustomed to ride in all ways perhaps, take a horseman (not from our cavalry, who are taught in the European and put him on our slippery saddle, with stirrups of our usual English cavalry bridle, and no martingale, and he will be desperately puzzled to manage some of the vicious, violent animals that our cavalry had in their ranks, and could manœuvre with precision, in India (though to be sure there was a leg or a thigh of a neighbour laid hold of occasionally). Whereas put our dragoon on the Eastern saddle, his horse with an Eastern bridle and martingale, and he will feel as if in an arm-chair, except that his stirrups may cramp him and tend to cant him out of his seat, and his only danger is that of pulling his horse over if he has not a light hand. In short, their mode is actual mechanical force—ours, art; they play with a mace—we with a cue; we can use their tools—they cannot ours: which are the best workmen?

I remember having a fine chestnut country horse, *i.e.* bred in India and broke by natives; he was so violent he tired my patience out. One day, when he was worse than usual, I dismounted, turned the bridle rein over his head, and fastened the rein under his chest to his girth. On mounting him I found that with the bit I could do anything with him—canter him in circle round a lance, and turn and twist him in any direction; but that the martingale makes rough and broken ground dangerous, precludes leaping entirely, and would make cavalry, useless in an intersected country. I have heard of some native horse, in Lord Lake's campaigns, having got into a field by an opening by which they could not retreat, not a man could get over the fence: some of the 8th leapt into the field, and sabred or took every man of them.

"The capacity to reach farther with the sword."

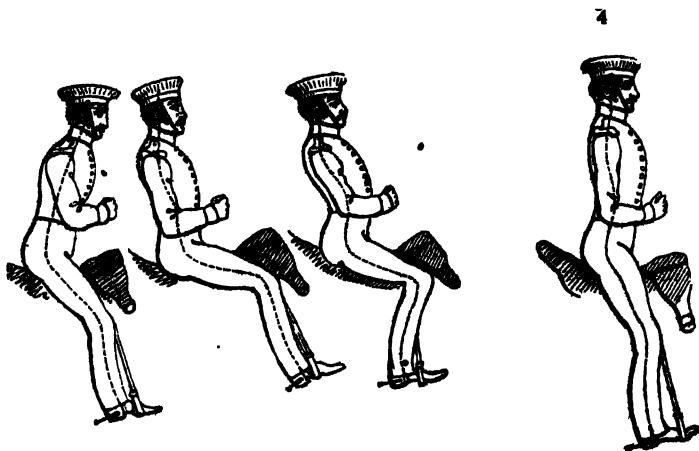
I doubt it: it is not their mode of fighting: they trust to their cotton armour and shields for defence, not to parries and guards; they usually make drawing cuts near to them, with the sword at right angles to the wrist, which often the form of the hilt compels. They are formidable from the excellent temper and edge of their swords,* from constant practice and applying the edge well—not from reaching. One of the exercises of a Mameluke was to stand with his toes touching a wall, and to make drawing cuts in every direction between his body and the wall without touching it. As for the natives being individually superior to our dragoons, how do our dragoons, one to four, or one to ten, cut them up in pursuit, when the advantage of tactic is lost? Not that I deny that the natives are individually brave and skilful. Their chief advantage has hitherto been having their horses well in hand, from the means above-mentioned, and there our men have failed; but *the system* is doing all it can to improve them in that. It is true a Turk or a Mameluke can play pranks,—our men cannot,—and pick up a dzereed as Astley's people pick up half-a-crown, all by trick and mechanical power, holding on by the opposite leat to the saddle while they stoop; but this has nothing to do with riding, and if the girths fail they are gone; but a good rider, according to the system, would not come off if his girths broke. I have known an officer take a ride, going all paces, and when he came home found that his girths had never been drawn up, but were just caught a couple of holes from the end of the straps.

"The position of the English cavalry is said to be graceful; who thus applies such a misnomer? no person of sense or reflection, since it is utterly at variance with acknowledged principles of gracefulness, in direct opposition to the philosophy of beautiful forms."

As perpendicularity is a fault, I will give our opponent either of the

* I remember hearing an old dragoon remark, in India, on seeing some men supporting skirmishers ordered to draw swords, "Ah, you may as well put them up—they won't cut through a man's skin;" alluding to what I dare say he had proved, their inability against the cotton armour.

figures 1, 2, 3; and I will ask any one whether there is more of the line of beauty in either of them than in 4. It stands to reason that with the knees bent and the thighs more horizontal, there must be a sharper angle at the seat, and another at the knee, and I conceive angles are not favourable to beauty of form.



[Take the dotted line in each figure as that by which the approach to the line of beauty is to be decided.]

"The stirrup is long and he is taught by the riding-master not to bear more in it than the weight of the foot—rhodomontade nonsense," &c.

It must be observed, that the stirrup is to be of such a length that the heel of the rider shall be below it, and that he must raise the ball of the foot to put it in the stirrup, and yet it is implied that "the stirrup is of that length that the horseman can scarcely touch it." When the man is sitting upright, and has something else to bear his weight, the stirrup need only bear the weight of the foot and leg (not that I see any direction to that effect in the Instructions), but it is clear that it is perfectly capable of giving him support, when he wishes to lean either to the right or left to make a cut or thrust; but it is better, even then, that the man should not trust to it too much, or by a stirrup-leather breaking, or the stirrup slipping, he would be sure to follow his cut and come off. But the dragoon is not taught that in any particular case he is never to take advantage of the support of the stirrup.

While on this part of the subject, let me ask who has a firmer seat, or who requires it more, to perform his astonishing feats with the lasso, bolas, and lance, at once to ride and break horses just caught wild, and never saddled before, and who requires an easier seat to gallop his 120 or 130 miles a day, than the gaucho of the Pampas? Does he trust much to the support of his stirrups? On the contrary, he often makes use of no stirrup, but a ring or small wooden triangle, into which he inserts his great toe, or rests his toes on a wooden triangle, with the thong coming up between them, and that thong longer than our stirrup-leathers.

"Cases of rupture were frequent in our cavalry, and it was found requisite to shorten the stirrup also," &c.

I believe it would be found on inquiry that cases of rupture in our cavalry are by no means so common as is taken for granted. In six years, at St. John's Wood, I do not remember one case of a man being ruptured; but,

being particularly desirous to ascertain that no such injurious effect was produced, I had always a regular medical inspection on the men joining and on their dismissal, so that out of about 600 men and officers, riding on an average eight months each, and a good part of the time without stirrups, not one man was ruptured. I may observe here, too, that by the same system I ascertained that the horses were not affected by curb or spavin by the lesson. I thought the practice of vaulting on and off the horses constantly liable to injure men, and particularly dangerous when with swords on, and not applicable to a horse on service with baggage on, therefore discontinued it. Breaking the horses well, that is, balancing them properly, so as to prevent their being on the shoulders, without throwing them too much on the haunches, is one great prevention of rupture to the man; the halts of a horse on his shoulders are more likely to rupture the man than anything, besides knocking up the horse's forelegs.

"The stirrup is consequently shorter, &c., but is still too long."

I certainly was inclined to rather a shorter stirrup than that recommended by Colonel Peters, and did shorten them a little. It was remarked generally that the men rode much shorter; but that was not the fact, only that it appeared so from the men sitting more down on their seats, and therefore got their heels lower.

"But, adds he, (*i.e.* the riding-master,) if we are to use the stirrup, let it be as long as possible."

Who adds this? Not a riding-master according to the system I am sure; how can he, when the toe is to be raised, not lowered, to put the foot in the stirrup? In correcting the stirrups in the school, men's stirrups are as often taken up as lengthened.

"Let the stirrup be sufficiently short, that you can rise up so as to clear the pommel of the saddle fairly, and the foot placed in it home."

How is that to be done in military riding, with a pair of holsters there and a cloak when in the field? With the short stirrup and bent knee I believe there are few Oriental riders that can clear the pommel, which is often a high post. Placing the foot home in the stirrup is all very well in a thing like a fire-shovel, and it is a natural thing to do, nor can the rider deviate from the horizontal position of the foot into what would generally be the case with our stirrups, *viz.*, the toe pointing down and the stirrup bearing against the instep; which, in a march or a long field-day, would make a good postboy's pad, to protect the instep, not only useful but necessary. But there is another reason against the stirrup *home*. The writer says he has not a word to offer on military evolutions: he does not therefore probably know the awkward appearance, the unsteadiness, the difficulty of dressing, and want of uniformity in the horse's paces, as well as the difficulty of making just halts, that must ensue from rising in the stirrup in manœuvre, and therefore that the trot without rising is necessary to be practised in the field. This being premised, how is the trot to be met?—the closest rider is at one period rather raised, at another comes down again; his stirrup-leathers are not India rubber, and will not yield when pressed and contract when relieved, yet we want something elastic that will prevent his bearing too hard at one time, and losing his stirrup at another, but keep an equal pressure: here we have recourse to the elasticity and play of the instep on the ankle joint; what would become of that when you are riding home, and have nothing between the knee and stirrup but unyielding bone? I presume you would not have the knee and whole leg bobbing up and down against the saddle. The fact is, the *home-riders*, the Orientals, seldom trot in the march: when out of a walk they use an amble or shuffling easy pace; in action they are either in a walk or a gallop. It is, however, to be recollected that when acting as orderlies, or trotting in column of route, our dragoons are allowed to rise in their stirrups as a relief—the system does not forbid that.

"Let it, however, be borne in mind, that we are no advocates for extremes," &c.

Nor are the defenders of the system; and as there must be some right point between sitting quite on the fork and feeling for the stirrup with the toe lower than the heel, and sitting quite on the seat, thrown back against the cantle of the saddle, with the stirrups so short as to bend the knees almost at a right angle, and to place the thighs almost horizontal, the question between us is where that right point is? I assert that the system has chosen that point as nearly as possible. I have given reasons against the stirrup being home, and can add another, to which Colonel Murray has alluded, viz., the increased difficulty of getting clear in case of the horse falling, and the greater probability of being dragged.

As the following paragraph contains a sort of summing up of what is the system of our opponent as to seat, let us see how we can comply with it.

"By the short stirrup, we mean this important appendage should be of that length that when seated on the saddle (the feet home), the rider should sit at his ease, and," (observe,) "*supporting the weight of the body on the fork*, the knee sufficiently bent to enable him to bear what weight he pleases in the stirrup," &c.

In the same paragraph—

"When sitting in the saddle, if the horseman perceive that the stirrup is so short as to lift him back on the cantle, and thus deprive him in a great degree of the grip or hold of the knee, the stirrup is too short. On the contrary, should he find himself *brought upon his fork*"—

I thought he was there already, and supporting the weight of his body upon it!

"As to the Riding Master's ordinary observation, the stirrup is useless, as far as relates to the security of the seat it can only refer to the monstrous system of the manège; and here it is the reverse of truth, since no equestrian can put his horse through the manège, or indeed any of its ridiculous ramifications without it."

All I can say to this is, that if the military system of equitation is one of aforesaid ramifications, a completed ride at St. John's Wood could go through the whole lesson,—passaging,—reining back, shoulders in,—trotting out nine miles per hour,—cantering,—turning,—circling at the canter,—loading and firing pistols,—sword exercise,—post practice (*en carrousel*) leaping, &c., just as well without stirrups as with, as has been seen by numbers of spectators.

"It hence results that the security of the English soldier's seat depends on the balance *entirely*." It depends on the balance, with the assistance of the grasp of the flat of the thigh and knee when required.

"Again, if we look at the hunter, he uses the short stirrup," &c. &c.

Some of them may, but there are a great many of the best riders that do not, and, except that they perhaps oftener ride with the stirrup home, ride as nearly on the principles of the system as if they had been taught in a school. There are many of Alken's clever figures, taken, of course, from his observations of the best riders, that if their leathers and boots were exchanged for lancers' trousers, and the uniform was substituted for the red coats, would pass in the cavalry riding-schools as first-class men. So little have the stirrups to do there with firmness of seat, that many would take their feet out of the stirrups where they find the horse likely to come down.

"The rider loses one or both stirrups, and is unseated, if not thrown."

Then he is a bad rider, and should go to school till he can ride better. But the reason of his losing his stirrups sometimes is, that, not depending on them, he neglects them.

"The English horse is acknowledged to be the finest animal of his tribe in the world, &c., our horses are handsomer, larger, much more powerful, and much fleetier than those of our continental neighbours. We are of opinion that similar remarks apply to our men; yet these overwhelming advantages have never become so decidedly and so conspicuously manifest as might have been reasonably expected, and for no other reason than that they have been neutralized by the position in which the military horseman has been compelled to ride."

This, if it was true, can have nothing to do with the present system, unless our dragoons fell off in the Peninsular war, and in 1815; in consequence of a system which was introduced in 1816 or 1817; but did they fall off, or fail from want of seat? I deny it *in toto*. Did the writer ever see our men falling off in a charge, unless by being killed or wounded? They are notoriously as firm riders as, if not firmer riders than, any of our opponents. They do not often charge, where they have a fair field, and not three to one against them, without oversetting or going smack through the cavalry opposed to them. Where have they failed, (whenever such has been the case) by not keeping their order,—from not having their horses in hand? From (and that proceeds from the spirit of the biped as well as the quadruped) separating, and each man trusting to his own individual performances, so that they are cut off in detail. Their adversaries, on the contrary, having horses not of such high spirit, and more easily kept in hand, and in that respect generally better broken, keep their files closer, and if broken, depending on one another for protection, rally quickly, and cut off in detail our scattered dragoons, too confident in their first success. In this manner our cavalry has sometimes failed in obtaining the advantages that might have been expected; but still, many brilliant achievements, Sahagun, Morales, the defeat and capture of Lefebvre, on the Esla, Lerena, &c. &c., show what they could do when they came fairly in contact with the enemy: not omitting the successful contest, hand to hand, of the Blues and Life Guards, without defence-armor, with the French Cuirassiers: the attack of Le Marchant's brigade at Salamanca, and the heavy brigade at Waterloo,—but the latter were against infantry.

One great object of the system has been to remedy the faults above alluded to, by enabling the men to maintain, what our great Captain was pleased to observe to me, when inspecting the riding establishment, is the soul of cavalry, *order*, and without which they are useless. And I trust such improvement has been made, that when they are next tried it will be found the want of order, if it occurs, will not proceed from the quadruped, but from the wild spirit of the biped.

"It is no uncommon circumstance to see a horse-dealer's lad," &c. &c.

Maintaining, as I do, and the experience of every field-day, and every trial on service, proves that it is not in firmness of seat that we fail, I do not think it necessary to prove that the cavalry need not ride with their knees up to their chins, clinging on by the calves of two short bandy legs, because the horse-dealer's riding groom does so. Perhaps if our opponent was to see a regiment of cavalry going out in watering order after having been confined to stables for two or three days from weather, the horses plunging and flying in all ways, led horses doing their best to pull off the man leading them, he might see as many specimens of a strong seat on a blanket and surcingle, and with a snaffle-bridle, as in any dealer's stables, though these men have been taught by the system, and many of them, perhaps, when they joined a year before, had never mounted a horse, instead of having been at it from their childhood, like the groom.

"When our cavalry ride without the saddle, they are directed to place their feet forward," &c. &c.

Who directs them to do so? Whoever he be, he ought to go to riding-school to learn better. Because my friend sees men on the road sitting at ease, and lounging on their horses, when the leg naturally gets forward, it does not follow they are taught to do so; but being merely exercising the horses, they are not required to sit always as if they were in the ranks, though it might be better if they did.

"When young boys are first placed on horseback," &c. &c.

When young boys are first placed on horseback, as soon as the horse makes any movement that discomposes them, they do very much as a monkey would chucked on a dog's back, get their knees up, and try to claw on with the legs and feet round the back well, thereby losing any thing like

balance, putting their hands forward to grasp the mane in the dog's back : as matters grow worse, higher and higher go the knees, the back gets rounder, the head lower and lower, till the consummation takes place in a good tumble. But see the rider who is taught by the system, or by long practice—when his horse begins to plunge as he is riding carelessly, what are his first movements? To force his legs well down, and bring them under him, to get as firm a grasp as possible, to throw his shoulders back, and hollow his waist, to preserve the centre of gravity over his seat, leaning forward when the horse rises before, backward when he kicks.

"Our cavalry horses are not sufficiently trained," &c.

That is precisely one of the defects the system is intended to remedy, and where time can be given it will do so ; it is not easy to form a whole regiment (particularly when so scattered, that some troops are not in reach of the riding-master for six months together, or longer) with their horses broke, like those of a dismissed ride at St. John's Wood, or Maidstone ; but that is not the fault of the system, or of the regimental riding-master, as zealous and hard-working a class of officers as any in the service, but of the difficulty of doing with three hundred as much as you can do with twelve. The attempt to come near it will produce something, and has done so, as the improved breaking of the cavalry horses now will testify. When a ride was dismissed at St. John's Wood, there never was a horse in it that I tried, and I generally tried most of them, that had a bad mouth, or that a lady might not have rode with ease : let any one speak who is a judge, and remembers what cavalry horses were in this respect, and what they are.

"But it frequently happens, nevertheless, that the skirmishers are rendered incapable of acting effectively, because the horses will not move singly."

This, where it happens, is the natural result of horses being accustomed to manœuvre in line ; but if any thing was ever invented calculated to prevent this, it is, as Colonel Murray justly observes, the system of making the alternate files constantly pass through one another in the double ride : in addition to that, I frequently made it the end of a lesson to form a ride at the end of the school, and to call out each man singly from different parts of the line, at any pace ; and in a good ride the man started at once, and advanced to the other end of the school at the pace ordered, without any hesitation in the horse quitting the rank.

"If the horseman stretch the thigh well down, it follows, as matter of course, that the heel will be stretched down also."

I should call that a non-sequitur, because, though the thigh is stretched down, by bending the knee the heel might be drawn up ; even with the leg down the toes may be pointed down, and the heel drawn up ; the heel being forced down, raising the toe is more a necessary consequence, but there is no harm done by putting it in both ways.

"An ill-defined rectangle," &c.

I do not exactly comprehend the meaning of this ; but that the position of the system precludes lateral pressure I deny, as any one may find from experience. It is to be observed that, according to the present system, the man is placed less on the fork and more on his seat than by the first regulations for Military Equitation, and that instead of the shoulder, knee, and instep being in a line in the position without stirrups, the line from the point of the shoulder is to fall an inch behind the heel, while the knee is allowed to be rather more forward and bent, so that the leg and thigh do not form a nearly perpendicular straight line, which tends to throw the man off the seat, and entirely on the fork. This is a case where, if you give an inch, an ell will be taken, and the leg getting too forward, which the riding-master has to contend against, would ensue, if the inch was increased to two or four. The rule should always tend to counteract the prevailing fault.

"Our cavalry horses carry a heavier burthen," &c.

This I am ready to allow, and pains have been taken to lighten the equipment. A martinet would wish his cavalry to look as light and as

little encumbered as possible, but gives way to the necessity of the man carrying changes of clothing enough to preserve cleanliness and health.

"We cannot bring ourselves to think that the carbine is essential to the horse-goldier."

For Guirassiers and cavalry only intended to act in large bodies for grand attacks, perhaps it is not; though every such body should have carbines enough for its outpost duty, if marching or acting by itself; but if any thing is established by the experience of modern warfare, I believe it is, that without a carbine or fire-arm of sufficient range, the light dragoon or hussar is unfit for outpost duty,—one of the principal duties he has to perform,—a carbine is something more than a stocked pistol, and will carry with effect and tolerable aim 200 yards; with a rifled carbine, such as we had in the 10th Hussars, I have seen the Adjutant hit the figure of a man at 200 yards twice following, from horseback.

"If he be provided with pistols, and amongst his equipments must be enumerated one for each holster"—

I believe there were only two regiments in the service that carried two pistols, the 15th and 12th, the latter lancers, who have no carbine. I think it probable by this time they have reduced the number to one. A pistol should be only an arm of reserve, and to be useful, carried about the person, as the Cossacks do, but it would be no great loss if given up altogether where there is a carbine.

"We have conversed with many Military officers," &c.

This may be very true, but till it is known who the officers were, whether they were experienced cavalry officers and good judges, I do not attach much weight to their assent to the doctrines of our opponent. Besides, that politeness, and not thinking it worth while to enter into a discussion, often produces a sort of assent in the conversation in a club-room, not much to be depended on. With all due deference, however, to these anonymous opinions, I do not hesitate to assert, that the system teaches the man to ride with the greatest ease to himself, and to give the horse the greatest ease and facility of action, combined with the necessary obedience to the bridle and aids of the rider. Nor, as I think I have shown, is it opposite to the dictates of sense and reason.

"At what precise period the stirrup was introduced," &c.

I quite agree as to the uncertainty about the use of stirrups by the ancients, and therefore on this shall merely observe, that if, as many assert, the ancients did not use the stirrup,—and the absence of any evidence that they did is in favour of those who make the assertion,—if so warlike a nation as the Romans, who contended with every kind of horsemen to be found in Europe, Asia, and Africa, did not make use of so simple and obvious a contrivance, it must have proceeded from their feeling that they could do very well without it, and therefore is an argument rather in favour of what I have advanced before.

I am much gratified by the remark in Mr. Miller's letter respecting the improvements of the cavalry; I have heard the same from many competent judges, and my own observation confirms it.

I remember a nobleman, a civilian, who was an enthusiastic lover of the science of horsemanship, remarking that, having long resided abroad, nothing struck him more on his return than the great improvement in the riding of our cavalry, and the breaking of their horses. I have heard also from good authority of foreign officers of distinction making the same remark. In what has been said to myself I make allowance, of course, for their desire to say what was civil and agreeable. I have also had the satisfaction of receiving the approbation to the system of my superiors, officers of the greatest experience and judgment. But I beg not to be misunderstood, and to observe, that though from the situation I held, and my desire to prevent the mischiefs of the prejudice which it was difficult to overcome, being roused again, and strengthened by such attacks as that in question, I have

done my best to refute your correspondent, I do not lay any claim to the merits of the system. The cavalry owes much to the late Duke of York, who patronised the introduction of the system, and to Colonel Peters, who introduced it, and then to Captain Meyers, who was selected for his science from the Hanoverian Army, and who has carried it on with some slight, but I trust beneficial, alterations, in which I concurred with him, while I had the pleasure to have him under my command, and who now continues to carry it on at Maidstone with efficiency, under an excellent and experienced cavalry officer, though he may be in some degree cramped in his operations from the want of the fine school at St. John's Wood. I only claim the merit of having been really interested to make the establishment answer the end intended, and to overcome prejudices I knew to be unfounded, or founded on false principles, and of having done my best to support Captain Meyers in his zealous exertions to perfect those who were sent for his instruction.

I fear I have trespassed at too great a length on the limits allowed to an article in your Journal, but I consider the discussion as of consequence to one branch of our service; and as your Journal is so generally read, and is doubtless in every mess-room, I wish all cavalry officers at least *audire alteram partem*, though Colonel Murray has done much and ably in our defence before. As I trust I have said nothing that is not perfectly fair in arguing the question, I see no reason for writing anonymously, and therefore subscribe myself,

Sir, your obedient humble Servant,

T. W. TAYLOR

EQUIPMENT OF THE CAVALRY SOLDIER.

THERE appeared in the January number of the United Service Journal, some remarks entitled "Hussars," and signed "A Peninsular Light Dragoon," upon the dress of the Cavalry Soldier,—so much to the purpose, and so little infected with that unfortunate taste for ornament,—which has been of such great disservice to the cavalry,—that, perhaps, a few more observations in the same spirit, tending to throw further light upon the same view of the question, may be deemed worthy of insertion in the United Service Journal.

The writer of the paper alluded to represents the Hussar Dress as one of convenience and utility: he observes that the pelisse is not only a better upper garment than the cloak, but that when not wanted for protection against the weather, it is no small defence against a sabre-cut or spent musket-shot when slung loose from the shoulders; and so true is this fact, that a distinguished officer is supposed to owe his life on one occasion to his pelisse being struck by a spent shot, which was found lodged in its folds.

Let us, however, in giving a preference to the hussar dress, be fully understood to mean the shape and arrangement only of the clothing, and to disclaim any approval whatever of the finery and tinsel with which it has usually been decorated. Scarlet-embroidered pantaloons, and yellow boots, are surely absurd for officers of corps whose duties render them peculiarly liable to be exposed to bad weather on service. In defending, therefore, the hussar dress, it is the fur cap, the pelisse, and the overalls, that we advocate, and not the ornamental additions of Brandenbours and gold lace.

As the first consideration for adopting any general principles of military equipment, it seems important to begin by the inquiry, who is

the man most exposed to cold and wet, and best guarded from its effects, without any avoidable impediment to his activity? For the nearer to this we can assimilate the dress of the cavalry soldier, keeping always in view a proper regard to military smartness of appearance, the nearer we shall, most likely, approach the end desired. First, then, it is plain that no man is so well provided against weather, and with so little encumbrance to his limbs, as a sailor. On his head he wears either a broad-brimmed straw hat, covered with oilskin, or painted, or else a south-wester, which effectually keeps all wet from his neck; and the neck, be it observed is, of all parts of his body, that where the generality of the lower class are most susceptible, and where the worst effects of colds usually commence.

Next his skin he has a calico or cloth shirt, then a woollen waistcoat, then his jacket, and over that again, for bad weather, the short great coat termed a pea-jacket, which, of all outer garments, is the most convenient; thick loose trousers, bound tight round the lower part of his waist, and greased shoes, complete his equipment.

Now the original dress of the hussar comes nearer to this than any other military costume. The cap completely turns all rain, and the fur of which it is made projecting over the ears and the back of the neck, prevents any wet penetrating to the collar. The jacket, from the shoulder being unconfined by any scale or epaulette, gives a free use of the arm; and the elastic sash wound round the loins gives support and comfort under fatigue. The old pantaloons have given place to trousers and shorter boots, which is an improvement in convenience. But the best part of the hussar's equipment was his large pelisse, which he could wear over his jacket as easily and commodiously as the sailor wears his pea-jacket, and without the least constraint to his limbs or hurt to the horse's loins. The fur about the collar was of the greatest possible comfort in keeping cold and wet from his throat, and he could vary the degree of warmth by closing or unbuttoning the pelisse over his chest. His overalls, which he wore over the pantaloons, completed the excellent serviceable dress of the hussar, by keeping his knees from rain, and protecting his legs from the splash of the horse's feet in muddy roads.

But, unfortunately, when we imitate foreign fashions, we too often lose sight of the useful points of what we copy, and look too much to ornament and fashion; and this has been especially the error in our copy of the Hungarian light cavalry. Instead of the light and excellent fur cap, we have given our men a very heavy leathern shako, which, from having no manner of projection over the back of the neck, leaves that part not only exposed, but actually conducts the rain within the collar of the jacket. The pelisse, instead of being applied to its original intention, is merely a duplicate jacket, made as tight as the other, and in fact only differing in trimming and ornaments; and the overalls, which perhaps were the best part of the whole, have been given up altogether.

Every one who is accustomed much to ride, even on English roads in winter time, knows the comfort of mud-boots, which are, in fact, only a modification of the original overall.

When cover from wet cannot be obtained, a dry saddle, and a dry change of clothes in his valise, are the greatest comforts you can provide for a cavalry soldier. The Hungarians, therefore, having nothing better for this purpose, employed sheepskins as saddle-covers; and

we, in our spirit of foreign imitation, readily took to the sheepskin along with the rest of the dress, never deeming it worth a thought whether, with all our resource and superiority of manufacture, we could not devise something more convenient than this rude article,—which, besides the continual labour to the soldier of cleaning it, becomes after a few hours' rain as full of water as a sponge; and although the wet does not pass actually through, yet the weight to the horse, and the dangerous results to the health of the man who has to sit upon it, are obvious. A good rug or small blanket laid in three or four folds upon the wooden-saddle, and secured by the surcingle, would be equally useful to the soldier as a seat, and might often be of essential convenience and comfort to him as a covering at night, and for every purpose of keeping off rain; the oil-cloth employed by the heavy cavalry is lighter and more handy, besides that it does not embarrass by the necessity of cleaning.

The question of wooden-saddles has been so often discussed, that it would be superfluous here to enter upon it further than to state, and from good information, that as regards sore backs, the greatest difficulty with which cavalry have to contend, there does not appear from experience that there is any difference between the effect of the wooden or leathern-saddle; the attention of the officers, and the careful instruction of the men in the care and arrangement of all that relates to their saddlery, being, in fact, the only security against the mischief. Having said this, it is right to add, that for facility of repair, durability, and economy, the preference must be given to the wooden-saddle; and it is a great deal easier to keep the blanket worn beneath it soft and in proper order, than the pommel of the heavy dragoon saddle, of which the stuffing is constantly getting hard and lumpy, however watchful the man may be to beat and dry it; and, indeed, this very excess of care shortly wears and destroys the serge lining in which the stuffing is contained.

On the whole, the general dress and equipment of the hussar appears better calculated for the modern service of cavalry than any other to be found in European armies; and to improve it still further, nothing is wanting but to omit some of the finery,—to restore the overall, fur cap, and to make the pelisse really available for its proper purpose, by considering it as an additional garment. It would then become questionable whether the cloak might not be dispensed with, or, at all events, reduced to a cape for keeping wet from the shoulders and elbows; but even retaining the present cloaks, there is no addition of incumbrance to man or horse by having the pelisse available as a great coat, because it is part of the uniform of hussars to wear it suspended from the neck when in marching order. It may be as well to observe in conclusion, that the objection urged against fur caps was, that they admitted rain at the top. No wonder they did,—for there was nothing but a bit of scarlet cloth stretched over the top, and terminating in a point and tassel, which hung down over the side. What could have been more obvious than to fix a piece of leather under this ornamental top, which would have made the cap as secure against wet as a shako; and this light, convenient, and handsome head-dress, possessing all the advantages of a grenadier cap, without its preposterous height and top-heaviness, might have been retained.

MY SCARLET COAT.

Tell me, ye sylphs, who guard the fair,
 Fold the robe and deck the hair,
 Which of your airy band possesses
 Sway over military dresses?—
 Her I invoke; and if my theme
 Beneath a soldier's pen may seem,
 Approve it, dignify it, deck it—
 Sing in heroic verse the hero's jacket.

How merrily the moments flew
 When I was young and thou wert new;
 The happiest time my youth has known
 Was the great day of "trying on."
 Not beauty's cheek could boast thy hue,
 Facings of deepest royal blue,
 With one rich epaulette* adorned,
 And skirts with virgin white upturned.
 Coats have I seen in modern days,
 Like meteors flashing in a blaze,
 Nor could the wisest sage have told
 If they were made of cloth or gold.
 Wert thou thus dizen'd out with lace,—
 Cuffs, collar, skirts,—on every place,
 As if thy owner meant to go
 First footman at my Lord Mayor's show?
 No! few thy ornaments and chaste,
 With judgment and correctness placed;
 In short, thou still hast been to me
 All that a soldier's coat should be—
 Light, easy, fashionable, clean,
 Well made, and rather rich than mean.
 The old "King's Own" with joy survey'd thee,
 Even Colonel Crack inquired who made thee.
 Who could on earth with us compare?
 Our court a ball—our judge the fair.
 In scarlet was my suit begun,
 In scarlet was my Rosa won;
 And thou wert at the church to see
 When Rosa left her home for me.
 Those blissful hours thy blush recalls,
 Colour of kings and cardinals!
 Old times demand a few caresses—
 Come to my arms, thou pink of dresses!
 Unworthy of my verse, if all
 Thy days had passed at court or ball,
 Or had it been thy lot to lie
 In lavender ingloriously;
 On days of state alone employed,
 Thou might'st, by moths devour'd, have died;
 Or, to a footman basely flung,
 Remain unhonour'd and unsung.
 Laurel wreaths, not lavender,
 'Twas ours to win, where there was war;
 At Badajoz and Orthes too,
 And first, though latest, Waterloo.

* Since then both shoulders have been brought to a level, two epaulettes being in use now-a-days.

The spots and stains that sully thee,
 The wounds that leave their scars with me ;
 The wrinkles that abound in both,
 Do ample honour to our cloth,
 And plainer than despatches tell
 We have served much and have worn well.
 Of praise be thing the highest note,
 My first, best, wooing, fighting coat !
 Presiding sylph ! whose fost'ring care
 Inspired my song, grant now my prayer.
 Far from my invalidated jacket
 Be gnomes who love to lop and hack it ;
 Malicious sprites of night, who doat
 On " cabbaging " a soldier's coat,
 Curtailing sleeves, and skirts, and collar,
 Swearing 'tis better as 'tis smaller,
 Nor much regretting were it all
 They wish—in being none at all.
 If in our worn-out cloth they see
 Nor merit nor utility,
 Make the sharp edge of hate less keen,
 Reminding them what we *have been*,
 What we *shall be* if ever more
 We meet the foe we've trounced before.

J. E. M.

MEMOIRS OF GENERAL AND FLAG OFFICERS RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE LATE ADMIRAL SIR ROBERT MOORSOM, K.C.B.

THE subject of the following memoir was the second son of Richard Moorsom, Esq., of Airy-hill, near Whitby, an extensive ship-owner, and in the commission of the peace for the county of York.

● He was born in June, 1760, and received an excellent classical education under the Rev. Mr. Holmes at Scorton, near Richmond, in the county of York ; after which he was, for a short time, on board one of his father's ships, and although he did not enter the naval service till the age of seventeen, he came into it under considerable advantages.

In March, 1777, he was placed as a midshipman in the Ardent, commanded by his friend Captain Phipps, afterwards Lord Mulgrave, and was employed in the Channel and Bay of Biscay. In 1778, Captain Phipps was appointed to the Courageous, and took Mr. Moorsom with him. In this ship he bore a part in all the leading occurrences which took place during that period of the war, including the battle off Ushant under Admiral Keppel, the relief of Gibraltar under Admiral Darby, and also that under Lord Howe, the action off Cape Spartel, and the capture of part of Admiral Guichen's convoy going to the West Indies, by Admiral Kempenfeldt.

Mr. Moorsom was at this time distinguished by his scientific and professional acquirements. His being in action in such scenes would naturally lead his ideas to that knowledge which alone can form a first-rate officer ; but it required a mind of high order to arrive at that eminence, both in theory and practice, for which he was afterwards distinguished. During the last twelve months of his time he was acting Lieutenant of the Courageous, but unfortunately she was paid off when he wanted ten days of completing his servitude, which prevented his being confirmed.

After passing his examination for a lieutenantcy, he went with Commodore Sir John Linzee to the Mediterranean, and was appointed to the

Sphinx, Captain Markham, at Gibraltar, she having left a Lieutenant in England: on this officer joining his ship, Lieutenant Moorsom was appointed to the Thetis, Captain Blanket, and was principally employed in the Grecian Archipelago and at Athens. The Thetis returned to England and was paid off in 1786, and Lieutenant Moorsom remained on shore till the latter end of 1787; he then joined the Ariel sloop intended for the East Indies, to examine the Bengal coast and report on the practicability of refitting ships on that side, so as to prevent their having to go round to Bombay during the N.E. monsoon.

She sailed under Commodore Cornwallis, who had his broad pendant in the Crown, and the Ariel was sent to Guernsey with dispatches, Lieutenant Moorsom being ordered to join the Commodore at Teneriffe; he then received an order to act as Commander in her, and two Lieutenants were appointed under him. Captain Moorsom was then sent with dispatches to the Isle of France, and ordered to rejoin the Commodore at Madras, after surveying the Island of Diego Garcias.

At Calcutta the Ariel had nearly the whole of her crew confined by sickness, many of whom died, although she had but one man ill when she entered the river. He afterwards visited the coast of Pegu, the Andaman Islands, and Port Cornwallis; examined the little Andaman, Nancowery in the Nicobar Islands, Acheen and Tapanooly on the west coast of Sumatra, and, having made his report on these places, proceeded to inspect a harbour in the Hoogly, which had been favourably spoken of as a naval station.

Of the peculiar fitness of Captain Moorsom for this service all who knew him can bear ample testimony: the present Sir George Cockburn was employed under him as a midshipman at this time, and his biographer records the "great kindness and attention shown him by his Commander, who constantly afforded him the best instruction, and always employed him at the taking of the different surveys and observations: explaining to him the necessity and utility of so doing, and all the particulars appertaining thereto: so that, through the nature of the service and the kindness of his Captain, he gained such a knowledge of his profession as very few young men have opportunities of so quickly acquiring, and which could not fail of proving of the utmost importance to him in his ulterior career."

The Ariel was next ordered to the Isle of France with money, but after embarking it and proceeding as far as Madras, Captain Moorsom was obliged to reland it, from the sickly state of his crew. He then rejoined the Commodore at the Andaman Islands, and was under the necessity of resigning his command through ill-health. He returned to England in the Princess Royal, East Indiaman, and, arriving in May, 1791, found he had been made a Post Captain in the preceding November.

When the war of 1793 broke out, Captain Moorsom was appointed to the Niger frigate, and was sent to ascertain the enemy's force in Brest, which he satisfactorily accomplished. On Lord Howe's hoisting the Union flag, he was superseded in the Niger by the Honourable Captain Legge, and shortly afterwards was appointed to the Astrea frigate, in which ship he proceeded to Elsinour and brought home the Baltic convoy. He next joined the Hindostan of 50 guns, which ship was fitting out to join Lord Duncan's fleet in the north sea; the Hindostan was, however, converted into a troopship and her destination changed, and Captain Moorsom resigned a command which he could not retain with honour.

In 1804, Captain Moorsom was appointed to the Majestic, 74, and joined Admiral Russell off the Texel. In April, 1805, he joined the Revenge, 74, and was attached to the Channel fleet under Admiral Cornwallis, by whom he was sent in Sir Robert Calder's squadron to reinforce Lord Collingwood off Cadiz, where they were joined shortly afterwards by Nelson; then came the ever-memorable day of Trafalgar.

It is generally understood that the combined fleets were in a crescent, but it would be more correct to say they appeared to be so. They were not very

well formed, and the ships had come up, through a slight change in the wind; this gave them to the eye the form generally assigned to them. When the two heroes were leading down the British lines, it is well known the wind was light; and in order to give every scope to individual exertion, Nelson made the signal for each ship to close her opponent in the enemy's line as quickly as possible. Capt. Moorsom's plan was decided in a moment. Instead of following in the team, he instantly hauled out of the line of battle, and, telling off his antagonist in the combined fleets, steered directly for her, pouring a tremendous raking fire into each of the enemy's ships as he cut their line to grapple with his opponent muzzle to muzzle.

The Prince of Asturias, of 112 guns, bearing an Admiral's flag, and four other ships, appeared to form a corps de reserve to leeward; and for two hours Captain Moorsom was engaged with these ships; Gravina, in the three-decker, on one side, a French 74 on the other, and the remaining three firing at him how and when they could. The Africa, which, being in Nelson's division, had run the gauntlet along the enemy's line, now approached to his support, and the rear of Collingwood's line being at hand, Gravina and his squadron at length bore round up out of the fight, without having been actually engaged with any other ship than the Revenge.

The science and seamanship evinced by Captain Moorsom in the mode of carrying his ship into action were no less conspicuous on this occasion than the cool resolution with which he attacked so superior a force; and his biographer truly observes that "in the splendid and decisive victory of Trafalgar, a victory unexampled in naval history, a brilliant conquest which may be said to have decided the fate of the war between England and France, Captain Moorsom bore a most distinguished and active part."

At the funeral of Lord Nelson, Captain Moorsom bore the great banner. In 1806 he resigned the command of the Revenge, and in 1807 was nominated private secretary to Lord Mulgrave (brother to his former commander), who was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty. Captain Moorsom's scientific acquirements peculiarly fitted him for this situation. In 1809 he was appointed Colonel of Marines, and nominated one of the Lords of the Admiralty: soon after which, Lord Mulgrave being appointed Master General of the Ordnance, Captain Moorsom became Surveyor-General of that board.

The life of a man holding office in a department of the executive government seldom affords an incident for the pen of a biographer. Those reforms and improvements which administrative talent and straight-forward honesty of purpose will effect, are known only to those who are enclosed within the circuit of the office-duties. Such improvements we know to have been effected by Sir Robert Moorsom in the several offices he filled, and in none of them were his benevolence and humanity more conspicuous than in the change from the old mode of grinding gun-barrels, by which so many lives were sacrificed. This arose principally through the minute particles of the stone and iron being inhaled by the workmen, which subjected them to incurable consumptions, like the needle-grinders; besides which the grindstones were so large, and the velocity communicated to them was necessarily so great, that they often flew to pieces with such force as to be propelled through the roof of the manufactory, doing the most serious damage, as well as occasioning the loss of lives and limbs. Sir Robert Moorsom was the suggestor and chief promoter of the new method introduced during his surveyorship, by which the turning-lathe was substituted for the grindstone.

In 1810 he was appointed Rear-Admiral of the Blue; and during his continuance at the Ordnance department he became successively Rear-Admiral of the White and Red. In 1814 he was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral. In 1815 he was appointed a Knight Commander of the Bath; and in 1824 he became Commander-in-Chief at Chatham, which station was held nine years by Admirals who had helped to build the fame of Nelson,---Sir Benjamin Hallowell Carew, Sir Robert Moorsom, and Sir Henry Blackwood.

At the conclusion of this command, a circumstance took place which we record as illustrative of the principle which governed Sir Robert's public conduct. A Commander-in-Chief, on completing his time of service, had, among other privileges, that of nominating a Midshipman to be promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. This was of course looked up to with eager eyes by all the young officers who were placed by him in his own ship, or who, from personal or family influence, hoped to be selected, and in the dearth of promotion which ensued after 1815, such a gift became the object of peculiar solicitude. When, however, Sir Robert Moorsom struck his flag at Chatham, instead of selecting any of his private friends for this step of promotion, he conferred it on an Admiralty Midshipman of his ship, unknown to him otherwise than by service, and who had not even an ordinary letter of introduction to him. A continuous service of eighteen years, and other circumstances, had given to the individual referred to claims on his country, but on Sir Robert Moorsom he had none beyond having performed the duty usually assigned to the Midshipman intended for promotion*. This one act alone, were there no others to put on record, would place Sir Robert Moorsom far above the orbit of ordinary men.

Sir Robert married, in 1791, Eleanor, daughter of Thomas Scarth, Esq., of Stakesby, near Whitby, in the county of York. By that lady he had three sons and one daughter. One son is a Captain in the Navy, and another died in 1826, in command of the *Jasper*.

Sir Robert was promoted to the rank of Admiral in 1830: his declining years were passed at Cosgrove Priory, Northamptonshire, where he died, greatly respected by his entire neighbourhood, and no less beloved than honoured by those who knew him best. He has left a name, in itself a rich dower to his descendants, and a character in every respect worthy of the honourable profession of which he may be truly said to have been an ornament.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

THE EUROPEAN MILITARY.

THE following proportions between the ordinary standing armies and the populations of the several states in Europe may, according to Schnabel, be considered as approximatively correct:—

Demark, 1 soldier in every 50 souls; Sweden, 1 in 33; Württemberg, 1 in 59; Poland, 1 in 60; Prussia, 1 in 68; Bavaria, 1 in 69; Russia, 1 in 70; Austria, 1 in 100; France, 1 in 110; England, 1 in 110; the Two Sicilies, 1 in 200; Tuscany, 1 in 400; and the States of the Church, (where, however, the late re-organization of the military establishment may have altered the proportion,) 1 in 500. But the proportions between the several descriptions of troops, of whom the armies of these several states are composed, differ considerably.

In general, however, the infantry is as to the cavalry in the ratio of 5 to 1†; and with regard to the artillery, it will likewise be found to be customary to reckon three pieces of cannon, with a proper complement of men to serve them, for every thousand of cavalry and infantry.

HOLLAND.

THE NAVY.

On the 1st of April last, the corps of officers consisted of an Admiral, (H.R.H. Prince Frederic,) 4 Vice-Admirals (Godius, Buyskes, Ruysch, and Wolterbeck,) 7 Rear-Admirals, 25 Captains, 37 Captain-lieutenants, 85

* The officer here referred to is the present Lieut. Peter le Count, Royal Navy.

† In the German Confederation it is as 7 to 1; and in Russia as 3 to 1; in Turkey it is 4 to 1.

Lieutenants of the first, and 179 of the second class, and 59 Ensigns, including Prince Frederic Henry, youngest son of the Prince of Orange. The Naval Academy at Medemblik contains 78 cadets. The Fleet consisted of two ships of the line, the Zeeun and Neptune, of 84 guns each; one of 64, and three of 60 guns; sixteen frigates of 44 each, seven brigs of 32 each, twelve of 28 each, and four of 20 each, besides nine vessels of 18, four of 14, one of 12, and three of 8 guns each. To these may be added a vessel for evolutions, four steam-boats, and three transports. The total number, therefore, is 70 vessels carrying 1940 guns, independently of any guns with which the steamers or transports may be armed. Of these 70, there are 15 on the stocks; the remainder are in commission.

RUSSIA. .

ARMY.

The ordinary establishment of the Russian army is thus composed:—

1. The Guards.—8 regiments of Infantry, 8 regiments of Cavalry, 3 squadrons of Cossacks and Tartars; Artillery and Artificers	29,200
2. Infantry of the Line in the Field.—127 regiments of Grenadiers, Fusileers, and Sharpshooters	304,800
Do. Do. in Garrison.—36 battalions	77,000
	<hr/> 381,800
3. Cavalry, Regulars.—68 regiments of Cuirassiers, Dragoons, Hussars, Mulars, and Chasseurs, with 38 regiments of Cossacks	87,000
Do. Irregulars.—The Cossacks of Tshernomorsk, the Don, the Ural, and the Volga, and Siberia, Kalinucks, Tartars, Bashkin, and Caucasians	51,000
	<hr/> 138,000
4. Artillery.—For the Field and Garrison-duty, including Artificers, Sappers and Miners, &c.	44,300
5. Extra Corps	27,000
6. Officers of various grades	20,000
	<hr/> 640,300
To these must be added the Reserve in the Military Colonies	80,000
Polish Troops	10,000
	<hr/> 730,300

The number of horses attached to the regulars is as follows:—Cavalry, 90,048, and artillery, 15,732; and to the irregular troops, 38,536.

The number of pieces of cannon attached to the artillery of the 12 companies of the Guards is 96; and to that of the Line, including garrisons, 1104. The Ukase of 1828 distributed the army into the following grand subdivisions, viz.: 1. the Guards; 2. the Army of the South; 3. the Army of the West; 4. the Lithuanian and Polish Army; 5. the Corps of the Caucasus; 6. the Corps of Finland; 7. the Regiments of the Military Colonies; and 8. the Army of Reserve.

AUSTRIA.

THE ARMY.

The peace establishment amounts to 272,204 officers and privates: namely, Cavalry, 44,970; Infantry, 196,377; and Artillery, inclusive of engineers, sappers and miners, artificers, pontoonmen, and train, 30,877. For the purpose of keeping this force at its full complement, a particular district, containing from 300,000 to 500,000 souls, is appropriated as a recruiting-ground to each of the German, Illyrian, Galician, and Italian regiments. Every male, whether peasant or citizen in these districts, is liable to the ballot; subject to do duty in the regiments of the line, if not under nineteen, or not above twenty-nine years of age; and if above the latter

age, and not upwards of fifty, liable to be called out for the Landwehr or militia. There are no exemptions, excepting in the cases of the nobility and clergy, and in certain contingencies, such as a family being wholly dependent on the labour of a male relative, &c. On the other hand, the Hungarian and Transylvanian troops are recruited by bounty, or by certain quotas of men, which noblemen of landed property and the royal free towns are bound to furnish. In what are called "The Military Frontier Provinces," every male person capable of doing service is liable, and in fact they are all under arms. The period of service, in all but the Hungarian regiments, is eight years.

MILITARY SCHOOLS.

These consist of the Academy of Engineers in Vienna, established in 1717, in which 79 pupils are gratuitously educated; the Military Academy at Wiener-Neustadt for 327 pupils, who are all educated at the public expense, and 117 pupils, for whom the states of the several provinces have founded endowments; the Military Academy at Waitzen in Hungary, for 200 pupils; the Cadet Companies or Schools at Olmütz and Gratz, each of which receives from 124 to 134 youths; several schools of artillery; the Military College or Academy in Milan: 48 seminaries for the education of the sons of military officers and soldiers; 54 regimental schools; a Military-Geographical Institution in Milan; the Medico Chirurgical Academy of St. Joseph at Vienna for the formation of medical officers; the Veterinary School in the same capital; and the Academy for educating Gunsmiths at Steyer in Upper Austria.

GREECE.

ARMED FORCE.

The regular troops are composed of 13 battalions, containing 28 companies of Greeks and 36 of Germans, in which there are 2400 Greeks, and 3290 Germans, rank and file. They are officered by 533 natives, 54 Philhellenists, and 144 Germans. The commissioned officers include 3 Generals, of whom 2 are Philhellenists, and 1 is a German; 42 Colonels, viz. 30 Greeks, 5 Philhellenists, and 7 Germans; 21 Lieutenant-Colonels, of whom 12 are Greeks, 2 Philhellenists, and 7 Germans; 30 Majors, viz., 13 Greeks, 5 Philhellenists, and 12 Germans; 124 Captains, viz., 72 Greeks, 12 Philhellenists, and 40 Germans; 120 First, and 181 Second-Lieutenants, of whom 206 are Greeks, 13 Philhellenists, and 82 Germans. The total number of these officers is 521, consisting of 333 Greeks, 39 Philhellenists, and 149 Germans; and there are 200 more, mostly natives, attached to the several light corps in the service. The Gendarmerie, the second and third battalions of Foot, the first and second battalions of Light Infantry, the company of Invalids, the commandants of places, the district inspectors, adjutants, and military school, consist wholly of natives. The sixth, seventh, and eighth battalions of Infantry are exclusively foreigners. The formation of the irregular troops, their equipment in the national dress, and the attaching of artillery and trains to them, are proceeding rapidly. By this means the gallant fellows who took so prominent a part in vindicating the independence of their native soil will at length be provided for. The prejudice, too, which they felt against regular military discipline is subsiding daily; and the consequence is, that entire divisions of regular troops, both cavalry and infantry, among which I may instance several squadrons of Hulus, some batteries of artillery, and the garrison of Acro-Corinth, are wholly composed of Greeks. I must not omit to add, that the Gendarmerie, who are natives to a man, perform the arduous duties assigned to them with so much efficiency, that you may now travel over Greece with as much security as in the best-governed countries in Europe.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

THE DISPATCHES OF FIELD-MARSHAL THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

THE nature of this compilation renders it unnecessary to enter into a close analysis of its contents; the second volume continues the subject of India, which is brought down to the close of General Wellesley's service in the East, and concludes with the documents connected with the expeditions to Germany and Copenhagen, in the years 1805-7. The third volume forms a supplement to volumes one and two, and relates to the affairs of India.

The correspondence and dispatches of his Grace, from the earliest to the latest period of his glorious career, are characteristic of the vigorous mind and personal energy which have conducted the Duke of Wellington through every variety and gradation of military and political office to the summit of both. The next volume will, we conclude, commence the dispatches of the Duke relating to an æra of military operations unrivalled in the annals of Europe, and comprehended in the eventful period from the first expedition to Portugal in 1808 to the Battle of Waterloo. It is scarcely necessary to add, that this compilation, taken in conjunction with the general orders of his Grace, already published by Colonel Gurwood, will prove one of the most valuable and interesting repositories of facts in our military records.

THE BELGIC REVOLUTION OF 1830. BY CHARLES WHITE, ESQ.

ALTHOUGH differing essentially, and upon authentic and deliberate grounds, from Mr. White, as to the causes, course, and results of the late Belgic Revolution, we must concede to him the merit of having stated his views of this question with ability, research, and moderation. Abandoning for sound reasons assigned in his preface, the original intention of writing a formal "history" of the occurrences of the last four years in the Netherlands, the author, "being unwilling to throw away the labour and research of many months, has resolved to confine himself to a cursory narrative of general events." This modified design, we repeat, has been executed in a manner highly creditable to the talents and good feeling of Mr. White, the more especially as we cannot conceive a more invidious task than he has undertaken.

With regard to the principal fact which forms the foundation of this narrative,—namely, the revolt of the Belgians,—it cannot, we think, be questioned that it originated in a French conspiracy, affiliated, like that of Warsaw, on the central eruption of Paris. So contemptible at its outbreak that a Subaltein's guard could have quelled it on the instant, this paltry riot, aided by panic and unrepressed by authority, grew into sedition, and, under the auspices of the French, ultimately swelled into a Revolution. Nor has this state of change and, as it proves, decline, elicited from the Belgians any of those brighter qualities which sometimes illuminate the baser means of similar convulsions. The bubble of Revolution has not shown in Belgium its customary, though evanescent, glitter under the reflected glare of the "Three Glorious Days," having burst, almost at its birth, in darkness and defeat.

The present position of Belgium can only be considered provisional;—on the permanency of its nominal independence, local and general circumstances forbid us to place reliance; although from the personal character of the sovereign, at present filling its throne, all that can be done to benefit the new kingdom, in its state of transition, may be reasonably anticipated.

NAVAL SKETCH BOOK, SECOND SERIES. Second Edition.

THIS is, truly, a spruce turn out of our old acquaintance, who makes his second appearance in all the pride of blue and gold, with Schetky's illustra-

tions to match. We need not repeat our opinion of the contents of this spirited miscellany, of which many of the best articles have already appeared in the pages of this Journal. The improved edition, now put forth, affords evidence of the popularity of the work, and offers, in the superior trim of the present launch, an additional inducement for its possession. The sketch of the cross-fire in the Douro shows the ticklish position of the neutral Skipper and his vessels while "pelted here and shelled there, and round and grape whizzin' atwixt their masts."

BROCKEDON'S ROAD-BOOK FROM LONDON TO NAPLES.

THIS is at once the most beautiful and, bating a few typographical errors, correct guide-book with which a traveller can furnish himself, for general purposes, on the route it so graphically and concisely illustrates. There are few places of note on the Continent of which a local description may not be procured on the spot. The engravings of this handsome volume, executed by the Findens, from drawings by the author, Stanfield and Prout, are of exceeding beauty and fidelity. The preliminary instructions to the traveller are practical and judicious. In short, we have no fault to find with the book, if we may except a little flourish of the excellent author, who, in stating that a column, erected on the spot "to commemorate the victory of Marengo," had been "destroyed by order of the Government of Sardinia," proceeds to remark, somewhat in "Ercles' vein,"—"Were the authorities by whom this *outrage* was committed, fools enough to forget that the press now makes record imperishable; and that its duty will be to report their contemptible folly in the same page with the victory of Napoleon?" Now, in the first place, supposing Napoleon to have sacked and evacuated London, having first erected a column in Hyde Park to commemorate his victory, should it be deemed "an outrage," on the part of the British authorities, to order the demolition of the said invidious and impudent trophy? Secondly, Napoleon did not achieve the victory of Marengo; he was personally beaten there, and the desperate fortunes of the day were only retrieved at the twelfth hour by the decision of Kellerman, and the opportune arrival and energy of Desaix. It was, perhaps, of all his fields that in the success of which his own undoubted genius had the least share.

ABBOTSFORD AND NEWSTEAD ABBEY. BY THE AUTHOR OF THE SKETCH BOOK.

THIS is another and a delightful excerpt from "the accumulated contents of a portfolio," which, judging by the two samples we now possess, must be rich indeed. Traits of SCOTT by such a visitor as Washington Irving, of a temperament and genius so capable of appreciating the domestic as well as literary characters of the great Bard, are invaluable. Nothing can be more graphic, more characteristic, than this picture of Abbotsford's "Laird" and family, including a host of canine and feline retainers, here pre-ented to us in the arch language and congenial spirit of the "Author of the Sketch Book," from whose glowing anecdotes we derive additional reasons for our reverence for the "Author of Waverley."

The visit to Newstead, since the tenantry of Colonel Wildman and death of Byron, is doubtless portrayed with equal truth, but we are not, we confess, equally captivated by the subject; it seems like quitting "the warm precincts of the cheerful day," for the gloom and chillness of a catacomb. How opposite were the characters and habits of the two extraordinary men whose rival intellects have stamped a spell on the very names of "Abbotsford and Newstead!"

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, May 20, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—On the 4th of this month, Namik Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador, and five of his suite, arrived in the garrison, and took up their abode at the George Hotel. A guard of honour was ordered to attend them, and sentries placed at the door while they remained. The first day his Excellency was attended through the Dock-yard by Rear-Admiral Sir Frederick L. Maitland; and after inspecting all that was worth seeing, viz., the block machinery, store-houses, ships building, &c., returned to the hotel highly pleased with the Rear-Admiral's kindness; and in the evening honoured the proprietor of the King's-rooms, Southsea, with his presence; and the novelty of a Grand Turk attending an assembly in this place attracted a numerous party of ladies and gentlemen, and proved most beneficial to the owner of the rooms. The next day, the depôts of the 65th, 68th, 73rd, 87th, and 97th regiments, and Royal Marines, mustering about 1,200 men, were brigaded on Southsea Common, by Major-General Sir Thomas M'Mahon, Bart.; and Namik and his suite were delighted at witnessing the evolutions of those excellently drilled soldiers; their appearance,—the precision of their movements, and healthy and martial bearing, could not fail to excite commendation. After visiting Haslar Hospital, the King's Victualling establishment at Gosport, and the numerous Government places which make Portsmouth so attractive to strangers, his Excellency and suite parted for Plymouth, after a sojourn of three days.

H.M. sloop *Arachne*, 16, Commander Burney, arrived at Spithead on the 10th inst., from the Havannah, which place she quitted on the 9th April, and brought a freight of about 100,000 dollars on merchants' account, which she took on board at Vera Cruz. A day or two before she got into the Havannah, she had the good fortune to capture the Spanish polacca schooner "*Jooen Reyna*," with 256 slaves on board. Commander Burney suspecting this vessel to be a slaver disguised, the *Arachne*, by getting her top-gallant masts on deck, shortening sail, and hoisting a Spanish ensign, the schooner imagined her to be a Spanish packet, and the master bore down, and consequently got captured. Commander Burney waited six days, and had her condemned by the mixed commission. She had 98 men, 98 boys, 30 women, and 30 children. The Commander-in-Chief, Vice-Admiral Sir George Cockburn, with his flag in the *President*, was at Port Royal. The *Racehorse* and *Racer* were at anchor there also. The loss of the *Fire-fly* schooner, with the greater part of her crew, is unhappily confirmed, Commander Pell, in the *Forte*, having gone to the Leeward Islands to ascertain the fact: the particulars are not yet correctly known. The *Serpent* and *Cruizer* were off Cuba, having gained intelligence that several slavers were on their way to that island with their illicit cargoes. The *Arachne* has sailed for Plymouth to be paid off.

H.M. sloop *Snake*, 16, Commander Robertson (*b*), arrived at Spithead on the 10th inst., from the South American station, on which she has been serving the usual period of three years. She left Rio Janeiro on the 25th March, and brought a freight of about 400,000* dollars on merchants' account, the greater part of which had been collected by the *Challenger*, and brought thither. The Commander-in-Chief, Rear-Admiral Sir G. E. Hamond, was at Rio, with his flag in the *Spartiate*. The *Challenger*, and Cockatrice schooner were there also. The *Snake* brought a confirmation of the insurrection of the troops at Callao, on which occasion the boats of H.M. sloop *Satellite* (acting Commander Lydiard) being employed to convey the wife and children of the Vice-Consul, and the British agents, on board the shipping,

a party of soldiers pursued, and wantonly fired on them, and into a boat belonging to that sloop, commanded by Lieutenant W. R. Drummond, R.N., (a son of Sir Gordon Drummond), and wounded him so severely in the knee, that he has been compelled to suffer amputation of the leg; they also fired on Commander Lydiard, but fortunately without effect. The squadron were disposed of as follows:—The Blonde, Commander Mason, (Captain Smart acting,) cruising in the neighbourhood of Callao: she had only quitted the roads a day or two before the mutiny. Challenger was to return to the Pacific; North Star at Bahia; Sparrowhawk at the Falkland Islands; Conway at Mexico, to collect freight and return to England. Lieutenant M'Carthy, R.N., invalided from the Blonde, and Mr. Kay, surgeon of the Challenger, came passengers in the Snake. Lieutenant the Honourable D. A. Pelham, who has also invalided from the Blonde, returned by the packet. The Snake being a vessel built upon the plan of the present Surveyor of the Navy, and stated to have answered very well, has been ordered to Sheerness to be paid off.

After all the bustle and excitement occasioned in getting H.M. sloop Pique refitted and towed to Spithead, without her sails bent, &c., &c., she has remained upwards of a month for His Majesty's Commissioners. She is still at Spithead, and there appears no prospect of her moving, as Lord Amherst's baggage has but just been sent on shore.

With respect to the fitting and refitting of His Majesty's vessels in this port very little is doing. The Sapphire, Captain Rowley, will go to Spithead on Friday or Saturday, and then sail for the Mediterranean. The Tweed, Commander Maitland, is the next to be ready, and likely to be despatched to North America, after serving a short time at Lisbon. The Clu, Commander Richardson, is in the basin to be masted and rigged. The Magicienne, Captain Mildmay, is in dock, but expected to be floated out the next spring tides; every thing else is flat, stale, and insipid.

H.M. sloop Harrier was at Columbo on the 31st December, and expected to sail in three days for Madras. She arrived at Columbo on the 12th December, after a passage of eighteen days from Trincomalee; one week of which she was in a heavy gale of wind from the westward. The Harrier proved herself to be an excellent sea-boat. She lay-to beautifully in the gale, without shipping a drop of water, her fore-castle being perfectly dry the whole time. This vessel went to Columbo about the trial of a Batavian barque, which her Commander, Vassal, had seized about twenty months previous for a breach of the navigation laws. This barque was under Dutch colours, had cleared out of the Custom House in London with an English cargo, for Teneriffe and the Havannah, but had gone on to India, landed part of it at Penang, and in consequence the Harrier seized and took her to Trincomalee, where the remainder of the goods were landed, and the vessel discharged. The Admiralty Court at Columbo have referred the case to England for instructions; and in the meantime it is expected that the cargo has been destroyed by the white ants and damp in the Custom-House warehouses at Trincomalee. The Melville, with Vice-Admiral Sir John Gore, would sail on the 1st March for England, whether Sir T. B. Capel arrived or not. The Harrier is expected home hourly.

The under-mentioned mates and midshipmen have qualified themselves for Lieutenants' commissions, by passing the mathematical examination at Portsmouth since the list inserted in your February Number:—

Mr. J. Irving, mate, Edinburgh; Mr. T. Challoner, late Britannia; Mr. W. J. Cavendish Clifford, midshipman, Pantaloon; Mr. R. T. Bedford, mate, Magicienne; Mr. B. G. Le Mesurier, midshipman, Rover; Mr. W. P. Chapman, mate, late Talavera; Mr. H. Lloyd, mate, late Carron; Mr. G. Ewbank, midshipman, late Dublin; Mr. C. F. Chimmo; Mr. J. A. Gordon, and Mr. S. F. Jauquier Van Straubenzie, midshipmen, Ocean; Mr. E. L. Cooper, and Mr. H. Bond, midshipmen, San Josef; Mr. H. Bullock, mid-

shipman, Excellent; Mr. F. Robinson, midshipman, late *Charybdis*; Mr. J. A. P. Price, midshipman, late *Pique*; Mr. W. Bailey, midshipman, *Tweed*.

We hear of complaints of the want of attention in study by the midshipmen, previous to going before the Professors and Masters of the Naval College. A good deal, it is true, depends on themselves, but we are glad to hear that an officer residing in this town, who well understands the subject, is drawing out a plan to facilitate their work, which will be published in such a form, and at such a cheap rate, that all young officers may obtain it, and keep it with their Nautical Almanacs.

The customary spring inspections of the regimental depôts in this garrison and Gosport have taken place during the last and present week, by the Major-General of the District, Sir Thomas M'Mahon, K.C.B. He commenced with the 99th, at Gosport, and has since had out the 87th, 97th, 73rd, 65th, 86th, 68th, and 59th; and it is needless to observe, considering the attention paid to the drill, appearance, and comfort of the men by the several commanding officers and those under them, that the Major-General expressed himself in the most unqualified terms of approbation of each depôt. The Royal Marines and Marine Artillery will be inspected by Major-General Sir James Cockburn in a few days. While on military matters, I ought to observe, that the very clever and respectable Engineer officer of this garrison (Captain Barney) has been superseded by Captain Brown, and is to go to Sydney, to superintend the Ordnance department about to be established in that colony. During Captain Barney's stay in this garrison, a number of improvements have been made beneficial to the inhabitants, and adding comfort to their walks and accommodations. His departure under any other circumstances would be sincerely regretted, as he has on all occasions complied with the reasonable wishes of the townspeople, so far as his public means would admit. He has been presented with a piece of plate as a testimonial of their good opinion.

There is constant complaint made by the relatives of military men at the difficulty they experience in ascertaining how officers stand on the monthly Army List, and in what regiment they are serving, simply for want of an index of names. It is no joke for a stranger coming from abroad and purchasing a monthly list to range through 100 regiments, to ascertain where he is to find his friend or relative, whom he discovers to have quitted the regiment. The use and necessity of publishing a monthly list is obvious from there being eight Gazette changes, promotions, &c. within that period; but it would be a great convenience to officers and their friends if an alphabetical list of all, from the Field-Marshal to the Ensign, was inserted, as it is done in Murray's Navy List, and against each name the number of his regiment or where employed. Nothing can be better arranged at present than the latter, for by turning to the Naval Lieutenants you find certain letters and figures against each, and at the head of the list their elucidation. It may be observed that the expense would be considerably increased by adopting the plan recommended, but, after the first publication the trouble would scarcely be felt: if it became a question of profit and loss, I am satisfied that a two-shilling perfect list would be infinitely preferable to the one now issued monthly at one shilling and sixpence, which is anything but satisfactory although officially correct.

The Navy List (we take the one for January, 1835) occupies 168 closely-printed pages, containing every officer in the Navy and Royal Marines, both by seniority and alphabetical; every ship in the Navy in commission, and the officers belonging to them; station; every ship in ordinary and building; all the revenue and post-office packets; the judicial departments of the Admiralty: the civil departments of the Navy; including dock-yards, sick-quarters, transport-service, and Greenwich hospitals; officers who have pensions; pay of all grades, from the Admiral of the fleet to the second class boy; the number of officers and men allowed to every ship in the

service; regulations as to half-pay; proclamations and numerous standing-orders; qualifications for admission into Greenwich school; dress-regulations, and, though last not least, a list of Navy agents,—published quarterly and at the small charge of two shillings, the latter arising from good arrangement, and the greater part of the printing not requiring alteration. Mark the Army List!—The January number contains 82 pages and is sold at one shilling and sixpence; you cannot ascertain if a Captain or Subaltern is on half-pay (it can only be imagined, when the 100 regiments have been searched through). The list of Field-officers is according to seniority, but there is a want of an alphabetical list: no rank on full or half-pay below Major is noticed except attached to a regiment; there is no list of Captains, Lieutenants, Ensigns, Surgeons, or Assistant-surgeons; the stations of regiments and their depôts can never be ascertained, unless reference is made to your Journal; no amount of full or half-pay stated; no establishment of men to regiments, pay and allowance; no information how to get into Chelsea hospital, the Military college at Sandhurst, or the Military school at Chelsea, but an apparent studied want of communication. The complaints of the inutility of the Army List have been so frequent that we are surprised some individual has not published a rival one. We think the very respectable publisher of it is cramped in his authorized information, or more would be given. At this period a speculation of that nature would answer well; and we have been induced to make these remarks that the conductor of that monthly book may be induced to try and make it more useful before some enterprising person puts out another and a better: it requires but little tact to do so,—all military appointments are gazetted (and naval ones ought to be so), therefore the changes in corps can easily be ascertained; the movements of regiments and their depôts are also to be known; the annual Army List would lay the foundation of a seniority and alphabetical one, and the other minutiae might be collected by aid of a little charge and diligence, and the List published monthly at the same price and in a two-fold quantity.

The inquiry into the conduct of the officers and crew of the *Hound* and *Swallow*, for the loss of the revenue cutters near Weymouth, was conducted by the Inspector-General Captain Knight, and three or four other officers, and the result has been that the second mate of the *Hound* has been dismissed the service. The *Swallow*, although floated off the bank through the assistance of Mr. Hepburn, the Assistant-Master-Attendant of this dock-yard, is useless to the King's service, and has been sold at Weymouth for 400*l*. The *Hound* is under water, with six or eight feet of sand in her hold, and will also be disposed of to any one inclined to speculate.

P.

Sheerness, May 20, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—Since my last, Lord Auckland has been called upon again to take upon himself the important duties of First Lord of the Admiralty. This appointment seems to have given great and general satisfaction to the officers of the Navy here, who confidently look forward to the reform of those abuses which have so long existed in the naval department, and which his Lordship's noble predecessor had found necessary to take into his consideration; more particularly the frequent promotion, from merely family or political considerations, of young and inexperienced "beardless boys" over the heads of old and meritorious officers who have so freely bled in the cause of their country, and so long in foreign climes fought under that flag which

"Braved the battle and the breeze."

On the 22nd ultimo, his Majesty's ketch *Basilisk*, 6, Lieutenant A. McDonald, arrived from Batham and anchored at the Little Nore, whence,

having been inspected by our worthy Cammander-in-Chief Vice-Admiral the Honourable Charles Elphinstone Fleeming, she sailed for her destination, to be employed as a "freight vessel," under the orders of Sir Graham E. Hamond, K.C.B., on the South American station. On the 29th and 30th, it blew a heavy gale, and we are sorry to say that several wrecks on this part of the coast were the consequence: among them we have to mention the Frederick August, Manche, from London to Menel, which was driven on the *Whittaker Spit* on the former day, and, we regret to add, sunk near the *Buoy of the Mouse*—Master drowned, crew saved. The Queen Mab barque, Tallmar, was also driven on shore on the same day on the *Burrows*, with the loss of masts, anchors, &c. She was got off the sand by the aid of smacks, and brought in here, where she now lies for sale: we are happy to say that the Master and crew were saved. On the 14th instant, came into harbour H.M. brig Snake, Commander Wm. Robertson (*b*), from South America; she left Rio on the 25th of March, and brought home on freight silver to the amount of nearly half a million of dollars, which she landed at Portsmouth. Mr. Kay, Surgeon of H.M.S. Challenger, and Lieutenant M'Carthy, R.M., of the Blonde, took a passage in the Snake, having been invalided from their respective ships. She also brought to England five persons said to have been implicated in the murders at the East Falkland Island in August, 1833, whom, with the necessary witnesses against them, she immediately transferred to the flag-ship at this port to await their trial. The Spartiate, 78, and Cockatrice schooner, were at Rio on the Snake's departure; the North Star, 28, at Bahia; Sparrowhawk at the Falkland Islands; the Blonde, 46, and Satellite, 18, at Callao, and Conway, 28, at Mexico, collecting freight; she was to sail on her return home in July, and the Satellite in November next, when their time of service will expire. Commodore Mason in the Blonde had hoisted the red pendant as Commodore of the first class, and appointed Commander Robert Smart, K.H., of the Satellite, acting Captain of the former ship; Lieutenant G. W. Lydiard of the Blonde, acting Commander, vice Smart, and Mr. J. Kennedy, Mate, acting-Lieutenant, *but without additional pay*. The Snake will be paid off on the 22nd instant. On the 15th, passed up the river from Rotterdam H.M. steam-vessel Pluto, Lieutenant J. Duffill, having on board his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, in honour of whom the Ocean, 80, fired a loyal salute of 21 guns on his passing Southend. On the same day, the Messenger steam-vessel towed up to Deptford the old Excellent, late gunnery-ship at Portsmouth, to be broken up and sold, it having been ascertained that timber fetches a higher price in the river than when disposed of at the out-ports. The Barham, 50, Captain A. S. Corry, and Pearl, 20, Commander Hugh Nurse, are proceeding on with their equipment, but are sadly deficient in men. They will be ready for sea in the course of next month. The Cleopatra, 26, launched from Deptford dock-yard on the 27th ultimo, is daily expected here under jury-masts, to be fitted for service at sea in precisely the same manner as the Vestal, 26, of which she is a sister vessel, on the plan of Captain Symonds. The following are her dimensions; viz.:—Length of gun-deck, 130 feet; do. keel for tonnage, 101 feet 6 inches; breadth extreme 40 feet; do. moulded, 39 feet 6 inches; depth in hold, 11 feet 6 inches; tonnage, 863½ths.

I am, Sir, your very obedient servant,

BETA.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Suggestions for promoting Sobriety in the Army.

MR. EDITOR,—It may be considered presumption in an officer of my rank to recommend any change with a view to improvement in the discipline of the Army, but as the necessity of some check to the increase of drunkenness is evident to all, and as I am fully convinced of the benefits that would arise from the formation of temperance societies and savings banks if established under proper restrictions in every regiment, I cannot resist sending you the following remarks. I do this in the earnest hope that by means of your excellent Journal they may gain the notice of officers high in rank and influence, who will lend their assistance to the cause, and who will have it in their power to obtain permission for a trial of such institutions being made.

To those who have not given this subject any consideration, it may be as well to explain that the great object of temperance societies is the prevention of drunkenness by means of a total abstinence from ardent spirits, and a moderation in the use of all other intoxicating liquors. It is obvious that men do not become habitual drunkards at once, "*nemo repente fuit turpissimus*;" and it is upon this principle that temperance societies act, by securing those who are already temperate in habits of sobriety. It does not require much argument to prove, that if any system can be adopted to prevent the ranks of the drunkard from being constantly recruited, no very great period can elapse ere the force would become extinct.

It may confidently be asserted that no means have hitherto been proposed to check the evil of drinking to excess that have proved so efficacious as temperance societies: we need only refer to the continent of America, where they were introduced in the year 1826, and at the present time they reckon upwards of *one million two hundred and fifty thousand members*. In England alone, where they have been established a much shorter period, the numbers amount to more than one hundred and twelve thousand. Upwards of a thousand vessels now sail from different ports in the United States without any spirits on board, except in their medicine chests, and furnish additional evidence to that which has been given by the most eminent medical men both in England and America, that, for all the common purposes of life, ardent spirits are wholly unnecessary.

The principal difficulty to contend against before any good results can be expected from the establishment of temperance societies, (or even before they can be formed at all in regiments,) is the prejudices of officers in general against them, and the indifference with which the subject is treated. No one could have ridiculed the idea of preventing drunkenness by such apparently trifling means more than I myself did when these institutions were first introduced: but I had opportunities when on half-pay of witnessing their beneficial effects in the neighbourhood I resided in, and from opposing, or rather being indifferent to them, I became one of their warmest advocates.

In addition to the difficulty above alluded to, there is, I fear, a still more formidable barrier to surmount in the individual inclinations of many officers to the use of ardent spirits. The necessity of making some personal sacrifice for the benefit of the community is in general disregarded by them; or if disposed at any time to consider the subject, it is to be feared they are apt to excuse themselves from such an obligation by objections that will not bear the test of reason. By way of example to the soldiers, and in some measure to check the habit here alluded to, I would suggest that commanding officers of regiments should be held responsible that spirits are on no

account to be introduced into the mess-room. I beg my readers will not be surprised at the mention of a regulation of so decided a character as this may appear to be; they must recollect that the evil of intemperance is great, and under the present system of things increasing, and therefore requires to be counteracted by strong and energetic measures.

From the peculiar nature of ardent spirits, it is now proved that the moderate use of them is not to be indulged in with impunity; the person who is in the constant habit of drinking them may *possibly* escape their dangerous consequences, although by sanctioning their use he must be involved in the sad effects to which such use too commonly leads.

Another objection is also urged against the formation of temperance societies in the army, namely, that when soldiers are exposed to wet and cold weather, it is then necessary for them to use ardent spirits. Those who advance this objection should make themselves acquainted with the opinion of medical men on the subject, and should also examine the particulars which are furnished from various quarters, to show that the use of spirits is unnecessary in enabling the constitution to withstand the vicissitudes of weather. If a stimulus is required, hot coffee or tea, or any other of the natural stimulants which are in common use, are proved to be quite as efficacious, without leading to that uncomfortable reaction which is experienced after drinking spirits.

It is perhaps unnecessary to observe, that an objection exists to the establishment of societies of any description in the army; but when it is remembered that the institutions in question do not require any public meetings of the parties interested, this objection, I think, ought not to be allowed any consideration. Was there anything connected with temperance societies of a mixed or political character, or could they possibly lead in the most remote way to the infringement or relaxation of discipline, there would be, then, some reason to object to their formation. But so far from this being the case, there is every probability that by such an exhibition of the moral feeling as would be induced through the agency of these societies, the bonds of discipline would be much strengthened. I may add, that the sanction given by the Duke of Wellington to temperance societies as a means of diminishing drunkenness in the army should, at least, be entitled to some consideration: there are few officers I hope who would disregard his Grace's opinion in matters relating to discipline*.

But it is in connection with savings banks that it is confidently hoped temperance societies will prove most efficacious in giving a check to drunkenness in our army. I am fully persuaded that if the protection afforded by these institutions had been offered some years since to all soldiers on their entrance into the service, many of those drunken characters who now disgrace the regiments to which they belong would have been sober and trustworthy at the present time. As it has been before observed, men become sots by degrees, acquiring the taste for drinking from a variety of causes, such as the pernicious example of others, the fear of being laughed at by their comrades, and above all, I believe, from their not knowing how to dispose of their money. To provide a remedy, therefore, in this latter case is surely most desirable. Such a plan, although having no reference to temperance societies, has, I know, been tried in a battalion in our service, a savings bank, *open to the non-commissioned officers alone*, was begun in April, 1833, and in the following April had succeeded so well, that 200*l.* had been deposited; and the commanding officer had been thereby induced to extend its advantages to the well-conducted privates.

But as the subject of savings banks has been so ably treated in two letters signed H. B., that have lately appeared in the United Service Journal, I

* For an expression of this opinion, see "Regimental Orders of the Grenadier Guards, October, 1833."

beg to refer your readers to them, and hope they will meet with the attention which they appear to me to demand.

I cannot conclude these remarks without earnestly requesting all officers to divest themselves, *as much as possible*, of prejudice, in considering this subject, and to give it that attentive examination which the advocates of temperance societies and savings banks so strongly desire; and whilst thus engaged, I trust your readers will excuse me for directing their attention to the three following reasons, which seem to bear so strongly on the subject in question:—

1st. "To remove the evils of intemperance, we must remove the cause; and to remove the cause, efforts must be commensurate with the evil, and be continued till it is eradicated."

2d. "We never know what we can do by wise, united, and persevering efforts in a good cause till we try."

3d. "If we do not try to remove the evils of intemperance, we cannot free ourselves from the guilt of its effects."

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

E. H. an OLD CAPTAIN.

Attack of Pigeon Island.

MR. EDITOR,—It was with some surprise I perused Capt. Scott's letter in your Number for March, in reply to my note of November.

I, of course, cannot doubt Capt. Scott's assertion, that he was employed on the service noticed in my letter, notwithstanding I am quite unable to bring to my recollection that any boats but the Neptune's were employed that night on that service. I have therefore written to Capt. Douglas, to assist my memory, who was then a midshipman of the Neptune, and with me on the night in question. I have his letter now before me, wherein he says that he does not recollect that any boats except the Neptune's were employed mounting the mortar; and in another place—"Nor do I recollect falling in with my worthy messmate Scott, under any circumstances, while our party was so employed." But he very properly adds, "However, it is, my dear Sir, a long time since we met, and a very long time to tax one's memory with the by-gone events," &c. &c.; with all which I perfectly agree; and perhaps it is not otherwise when "fighting our battles o'er again," after a lapse of six-and-twenty years, to trust entirely to our memories. I therefore give Capt. Scott full credit for his assertion; and I merely quote Capt. Douglas's letter as a sort of satisfaction to myself, to show that the impression on my mind was not singular, and not as a charge against Capt. Scott.

I am, Sir, &c.

Rochester, May 11, 1835.

GEO. G. BURTON.

MR. EDITOR,—“He (Capt. Scott) relates the fact of a 13-inch mortar being brought to the attack of Pigeon Island under rather peculiar circumstances. Now any one reading his account might suppose that it was done by him and his shipmates, whereas neither the one nor the other had any hand in it; that service was performed by myself and two boats' crews of the Neptune, (of which ship I was then a lieutenant,) in conjunction with Capt. Smith of the Engineers.—Signed, G. BURTON, Commander.”

The foregoing statement appearing in your Journal of last November (p. 397), I respectfully beg leave to submit for general information that I was the gunner's mate of the *Pompée*, commanded by the gallant Sir George Cockburn, at the attack of Pigeon Island, Martinique; that I was landed on that occasion as one of the party of seamen under the command of Mr. Scott, master's mate of that ship, (now Capt. Scott,) selected by our gallant Captain for the express purpose of landing and bringing to the attack the 13-inch mortar in question; that just as we had completed and

manned the purchases to weigh the mortar out of the boat, a strange officer came to us, whom we afterwards understood to be a Lieutenant of the Neptune. Our orders were to conduct the service as silently as possible, on account of the enemy being so very near; but this officer made a great noise, and so far interfered with the arrangements, that Mr. Scott gave him to understand that the mortar was under the command of the Pompée's boat's crew, and he was sent by Captain Sir George Cockburn to command them, the Captain being employed near at hand on the spot where the main purchase was fixed, in erecting a battery, &c.; upon which the officer withdrew.

When we had fixed the mortar we gave it in charge of the artillery; this was at daybreak, when General Stirling came to the spot, and requested me, from my being a gunner's mate, to remain to assist the Artillery, from their being short of non-commissioned officers, which was afterwards sanctioned by my Captain.

Nothing further in this attack (which lasted three days and nights) was heard of the Lieutenant, except that he was sent the night we fixed the mortar to row guard in the Neptune's boat; and for further proof I beg leave to refer Commander G. Burton to the gallant Admiral Sir George Cockburn, now serving in His Majesty's ship President.

JOSEPH BOTHWAY, R.N.

Economy and Reduction in the East.

MR. EDITOR,—In hopes the perusal of the following may call the attention of those who are fitter for the task than I pretend to be, I trust you will allow its insertion in your valuable Journal:—

It is now some time since my attention was called by one of the public journals to the fact of Lord W. Bentinck having recommended a very considerable reduction in the number of the native regiments in India, and that this mad scheme had been rejected by our honourable masters. Having again within these few days heard a report that a reduction of six regiments on the Madras establishment is seriously contemplated, I think it is high time that every one who is at all interested in the safety and future welfare of our Indian dominions should use their utmost endeavours to avert their downfall, by exposing the reckless policy of this additional trial of how far the loyalty and fidelity of our native army can be stretched without breaking by these ill-advised reductions, cuttings and clippings.

Even before I left India in the beginning of 1833, I can vouch from my own personal experience for the altered feelings of the native army towards our Government, resulting from the *skin-flint Joe-Humeish* economy which has obtained now-a-days. Among many other instances I recollect, on the reduction of two companies in every regiment in 1829, the subadar of my company, whose period of service was not less than half a century, alluding to the number of European and native commissioned and non-commissioned officers who had become supernumerary by that ill-advised measure, and until whose absorption no promotion could take place, said to me, that during his period of service he had witnessed the reduction of many newly-raised regiments; but that then there was no hardship, although there might be disappointment, as on the first embodying of these corps there was always great additional promotion, from the drafting which was necessary; but that he had never before heard, as he expressively said in Hindostanee, "of the Company thus putting dirt into the mouths of their soldiers by stopping the promotion of those who had only been promoted in the regular course of service." This, from such an old and faithful officer, to those who knew the natural wariness of the native character, will speak volumes. It would be quite impossible for me, within the limits of a letter of this description, to specify all the different measures that have been carried into effect within the last few years, as if on purpose to disgust and irritate our till now

contented and faithful army. From fear of misapprehension, the *sepoys* are very guarded in their communications with officers who are not good linguists, but on the contrary, place great confidence in those who, otherwise kind to them, speak the language fluently, which is fortunately my case; consequently, I had numerous opportunities of remarking the very great change in their character, and of observing the lurking bad spirit and want of confidence in our Government which is fast getting abroad, and in my opinion almost entirely caused by the late foolish arrangements for saving rupees by pinching and grinding the native army, as well as their European officers, (God knows under the present system how long it may exist, but as yet the *sepoys* are interested in the respectability and comfort of their officers;) and since my departure I understand that the different measures of that description affecting the native army which have been carried into effect have been worse and worse.

I presume it will be acknowledged that few men were better acquainted with India, its inhabitants, and the tenure by which we hold it, than the late Sir John Malcolm. In a work of his, published in 1811, there are two short paragraphs, which seem so appropriate at this crisis, when change and subversion of the things that be seem the order of the day, that I shall quote them for the edification of those who advocate a reduction of our native army. However the good people of Great Britain may relish or tolerate these innovations, depend upon it they cannot be practised in India with impunity; but to my quotation. Sir John says, "Among the many political considerations which are likely to affect the future prosperity and security of that empire which Great Britain has established in India, there appears hardly one of such magnitude as that of improving and maintaining the attachment of the native army, on whose fidelity the existence of our power must always depend." And again,—"Both the rigid principles of economy, and the usual forms of our civil rule, should yield to the establishment of this corner-stone of our strength, as, without it, the vast fabric which has been raised with such pains and labour must totter to its base at every tempest with which it is assailed."

During the first Malhratta wars, the Duke of Wellington also, than whom no one is more capable, or had better opportunities of judging, gave it as his opinion, "that the native troops were not sufficiently officered to be effective;" but would it be believed that since that time the establishment of European officers has been *reduced*? Whatever savings may be necessary, the body of European and native commissioned and non-commissioned officers, who are the life and marrow of the army, ought always to be kept complete and effective, as then in the time of need the number of firelocks can with them, as a nucleus, be increased to any extent at a short notice.

If greater foresight and consideration be not exercised than has been evinced for some years past, the day may not be far off when we shall have to fight for life and liberty, not with the foreign intruder, but with a much more dangerous intestine enemy—those who have been hitherto obedient to our rule, from a feeling of self-interest, engendered by a full persuasion of our justice and good faith; but, alas! I am afraid that day has gone by.

With many excuses for having intruded so long in your valuable pages, I shall take my leave for the present, trusting that these remarks may call forth an abler pen to point out the dangerous tendency and injurious results of this reckless system of rash economy and inconsiderate retrenchment, which, if continued in, will ere long lay the axe to the root of our Eastern dominions.

B—1, May 8, 1835.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
A MADRAS OFFICER of 14 years' Service.

P.S.—For the sake of India I am grieved to observe that the present government have cancelled Lord Heytesbury's appointment: they will now send out one of their own clique. *These are the patriots!!!*

Period of Service of the King's Troops in India.

[H] the subject of the following complaint can be rectified, it merits attention. Distance must not preclude a due consideration of the fair claims and expectations of our brethren in India.—ED.]

MR. EDITOR.—If you will give a place in your interesting Journal to a few remarks on the relief of Cavalry Regiments serving in India, you will greatly oblige many of your numerous readers.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Banks of the Ganges, Nov. 1, 1834.

AN EXILE IN THE EAST.

In your July Number, just received here, I read with pleasure that several of the Infantry Regiments now serving in India were marked for relief: the Regiments specified as about to be relieved left England in 1818. I have, Sir, the honour and good fortune to belong to one of the four Dragoon Regiments now in this country, two of which left Old England in 1818; but we hear no mention made of relief for our branch of the service, although from ten to fifteen years was once mentioned by very high authority, as the ultimatum of time for keeping both Cavalry and Infantry in the East. It is possible that, before you receive this, some arrangement may have been made for carrying into effect our just expectations of not being kept longer in this burning climate than his Majesty's Infantry; and though Cawnpore and Meerut, Kirkee and Bangalore, are, for India, all four delightful stations, still, Brighton and Hounslow, Canterbury and York, with the remainder of delightful cavalry quarters in England and Ireland, would be greatly preferred: not that we think it any hardship to be sent to India. All that his Majesty's loyal Dragoons now in India wish for is, that they may, after having served the specified time, be relieved as regularly as the Infantry; particularly as the latter branch of the Service often spend their four first years of exile in New South Wales. For instance,—the 48th are at this moment embarking for England, which they left in 1817, and only arrived in India from New South Wales in 1823. The number of cavalry regiments on foreign service is also so small, being four only out of twenty-six, that it would appear an additional reason for being regular in the reliefs of Indian Regiments.

I hope, should this meet the eye of those high in authority, they will see the justice of the above remarks; and may they be the means of transferring some regiments across the high seas to the relief of the Cavalry now in India; who, having since 1819, enjoyed what our friends at home call "the luxuries of the East," are really anxious to allow our brother officers at home to partake of the honour and glory to be gained in Hindostan; and are quite willing to exchange the spacious bungalow for the snug and comfortable barrack-room.

Condition of King's Officers in India.

MR. EDITOR.—A writer in your last has made an allusion to a letter of mine, dated Belgium, 1830, and published under the signature of A. E. O. Permit me, through the channel of your most excellent work, to explain to him, what must have been an obscurity, and not an intentional mistake in my letter. When I allude to King's officers "knocking their heads against stone walls" by going to India, I could only mean those who, in defiance of all warnings from myself and others, are found daily accepting appointments to regiments in India, either from half-pay or on promotion, and particularly married men. I could have known very little indeed of a service in which twenty years of my life have passed, did I suppose that in regiments going to India officers had the option of making exchanges without ruin to their prospects. It is a most disgraceful circumstance that any portion of the King's Army should be placed in the miserable situation they are in at present in India. One fact is worth ten thousand surmises; and

when I state that a friend of mine, a Captain of Dragoons, has lately refused, and the offer has been refused, one thousand guineas for an exchange into a heavy cavalry regiment in Europe, the merits of the Indian Service will appear evident. As for the King's infantry regiments, no language can do justice to the degraded state in which the officers are placed in India; and I repeat again that any officer, *under the rank of Major*, who accepts employment in an infantry regiment in India, deserves the worst that may befall him, for he now does so after repeated warnings. Is it not monstrous that in the same service commissions should have different values? That the company in India should be *at least* one-third less valuable than it is in Europe?

In conclusion I shall take the liberty of correcting a most important mistake, which I have lately seen in the respective works of two intelligent authors*, who make the amount of King's Officers in India between 700 and 800 by their calculation; while by a list which now lies before me I find the numbers are precisely *twelve hundred and eight*, including all those who belong to regiments serving in that country, and a very few who hold staff situations without their corps being present. The only excuse given for the injustice done to King's officers in India is, that they are a very small body, and of course these gentlemen, perhaps unintentionally, have by their statement given some colour to the assertion. The amount of Company's officers in the three Presidencies is something above 4200, or in the proportion of *three and a half* to *one* King's; while the proportion between the staff situations held by the two services is as near as possible *nineteen* to *one* in favour of the Company's officer!

But I hear some of your readers exclaim—these 1208 King's officers are not always in India! Nor, let me inform you, gentle reader, are all the Company's officers always present, as John pretty well knows to his cost! On the 1st of January, 1831, there were more Company's officers on furlough and sick leave from their regiments in the Bombay presidency than King's officers, in proportion to the amount of the two services, and independent of the “old ones,” who are always enjoying the “*otium cum dignitate*†.”

Mr. Editor, I am most obediently yours,

London, May 15, 1835.

A. E. Q.

Orders respecting Exchanges in India.

MR. EDITOR,—A letter appeared in your last Journal alluding to an order at present existing in India, which obliges an officer wishing to exchange to a regiment about returning to Europe, to lodge the difference between full and half-pay in the hands of an agent before the exchange is permitted to take place. This order presses with great severity on officers with families, who are obliged to return to England, and then get an exchange to go back to India, which puts them to the expense of a passage out and home for their families. It is to be hoped that the attention of military authorities may be drawn to this, as it is an order of no real utility, and was issued in India to prevent trouble to the local government.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

May 18, 1835.

JUSTUS.

Mr. Bothway's Naval Inventions.

MR. EDITOR,—You were pleased to notice in one of your former Journals “the published pamphlet,” containing the records of my inventions and mechanical improvements connected with the Royal Navy. I therefore beg leave to submit to you, that the new-invented metal cat-block therein described has been found by several officers of the highest character in the

* Capt. Basil Hall and Major Head, who ought immediately to correct this very glaring mistake.

† The medical, or marine, officers, of either service, are of course not included in any of the above statements.

Navy to possess perfect safety, lightness, and strength, and as a purchase-block it is reported to be of the highest quality.

Where a large class man-of-war getting under weigh requires two or three hands to hook the wood cat-block, one man can most conveniently hook the metal cat-block, when catting the anchor, with greater facility and safety, by reason of his not being required to be near so long on the anchor, or so long in the slings when getting under weigh in strong gales, as men are obliged to be slung in ropes over the bow for that purpose.

The durability of the metal cat-block is also a point of economy that particularly recommends its use before any sort of iron-bound wood block whatever; and when returned into store in the most corroded state from lying a long time in ship's holds, or, from necessity, used in the most perishable purposes, the sheaves being thereby rendered immovable, I have restored them to be perfectly serviceable by the simple process of heating them sufficiently hot to melt tallow into all the parts, which expels the rust in a few hours, and causes the block to be as good as ever: whereas the blocks made of wood are frequently destroyed by insects when stored, particularly in foreign yards; and in cold climates the wood has been found to contract so very much, that the sheaves in them have thereby become immovable. Whenever, too, the metal blocks are unserviceable, their materials will always realize their value. I further beg to state that I have lately introduced a portable iron binding for the use of the wood block, where they are split or decayed, which can be fixed without the assistance of a forge. This material is found to be of great service to that sort of blocks.

Although *minus* as to pecuniary reward, it affords me great pleasure to add, that I can look round and see my respective inventions used on board His Majesty's ships, from a first-rate down to a sloop of war; in public and private steam-vessels, government hospitals, infirmaries, victualling yards, in the merchant-service, and numerous gentlemen's establishments: in proof of which the enclosed document contains additional testimonials to those already recorded in my pamphlet, which I most respectfully beg leave to submit to your notice*, entreating the favour of a share of your approbation through the medium of your truly valuable Journal.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your very obliged humble Servant,
Plymouth, May 13, 1835. JOSEPH BOTHWAY, R.N.

Survey of the Northern Frontier of Greece.

MR. EDITOR,—The writer of a letter in the United Service Journal for October last commences by animadverting on the choice of selecting officers from other services for the survey of the new frontier of Greece, instead of employing for that duty those of the corps of Engineers, whom he assumes to have an exclusive right to services of this description. This right (if assumed by the Engineers) has not been sanctioned by former practice, nor by any known rule in the service, and it seems extraordinary that any corps are to dictate to the Government that they alone are to be employed on particular duties. And so far have the Government been unaccustomed to recognise their exclusive right, that in supporting the senior establishment at the Royal Military College, and in giving to the officers who have studied there Certificates, on passing successfully their final examination, it holds out to them the hope of being occasionally employed in staff duties, and among these in surveying, to which a large portion of their period of study is devoted. Nor are the instructions they receive in this branch less extended than those afforded to the officers of Engineers. Neither have in general an opportunity of engaging in the survey of a large extent of country; the survey of Ireland is, I believe, the only one now carried on in Great Britain on a large scale, and but a limited number of Engineer officers can have taken any part in it, and a still more limited number in the whole

* We have inspected these testimonials, which are highly satisfactory.—Ep.

of the operations from the measurement of the first base to its present unfinished state.

The appointment, therefore, of Lieutenant-Colonel Baker, whose qualifications for that service were well known to the Government, was by no means extraordinary, nor by it was any injury done to the Engineers in not selecting an officer from that corps. The writer assumes that the delay in furnishing the survey is attributable to the incapacity of the English officers employed; than this nothing can be more unfounded, the time actually employed on it was extremely short, and the delay in finishing the maps was occasioned by causes totally uncontrollable by them, and a number of such it can easily be conceived might arise in a service of this peculiar nature.

In the praises bestowed on Colonel Barthelemy I most willingly concur. Though now in the *Etat-Major*, he, however, served during the greater part of his military career in the Infantry. It is incorrect that the officers employed under him are of the *Corps du Genie*, they both belong to the *Etat-Major*: nor are the former corps employed by the French Government in services of this description. Captain Tribert has ever belonged to the *Etat-Major*, but Captain Benoist has had the misfortune to serve generally in Cavalry, as well as Colonel Baker and myself. The officers attached to the Russian Commission do not belong to the corps of Engineers, but to the *Etat-Major* and corps *Topographique*.

Of the qualifications of the officers employed under Colonel Baker, I can say nothing more than that they have received certificates, one from the senior and the other from the junior department of the Military College. It is asserted that neither Colonel Baker nor the General commanding can be said to have the appointment of these officers, yet both have been appointed by them. In the selection there were other qualifications requisite than a knowledge of surveying. In forming the frontier, not only was an accurate delineation of the ground necessary, but also a most correct detail of the names of the rivers, mountains, and places in the vicinity of the line of boundary; as the people from whom this information was to be acquired speak nothing but Greek, a certain knowledge of speaking and even writing that language was necessary. The anecdote of Colonel Barthelemy is alike void of foundation, from the testimony he is made to give of the incapacity of the English officers, to the trifling circumstance of his taking snuff which he never does. He has authorised me to state that he never used the expressions attributed, or ever held a conversation of the kind.

The writer asserts the superior zeal and high attainments of the Engineers. There are many talented and valuable officers in that corps, but I cannot concede to them that they of the different branches of the British service are alone or even peculiarly impressed with the responsibility of duties entrusted to them, nor with anxiety for their successful performance.

In conclusion, the writer asserts that the Officers employed in the boundary survey may, in case of failure, fairly shelter themselves from disgrace by throwing it on those who employed them, knowing their incapacity. It appears to me, whatever may be his opinion, that no honourable mind could for a moment entertain such an idea; and of this I am at least certain, that no member of the Commission could be capable of it. D.

The following letters are connected with this subject:—

Lieutenant-Colonel Baker au Lieutenant-Colonel Barthelemy.

Nauplie, ce 17 Fevrier, 1835.

MON CHER COLONEL.—Je viens de lire dans une brochure Anglaise intitulée "The United Service Journal," un Article professant de critiquer l'organisation et les procédés de la Commission Anglaise.

Cette pièce, que je crois avoir déjà été portée à votre connaissance, est si pleine de

* It is right to add that Colonel Baker qualified himself for such an employment, both at the junior and senior departments of the Military College, and that he only receives the difference between the half and full pay of his rank.—ED.

faussetés et d'absurdités, qu'elle ne mériterait pas la moindre considération si l'auteur pour mieux (soutenir?) ses allégations ne s'étoit servi de votre nom pour en vérifier une partie.

Persuadé comme je suis de la loyauté et de la franchise des sentimens qui vous ont toujours animés, et convaincu même sans une telle déclaration de votre part de la fausseté des assertions qu'en vous prétexte, je vous prie de me mettre à même de donner un démenti formel à une calomnie qui ne me paroît pas moins outrageante pour vous qu'elle ne l'est pour les officiers Anglais qu'elle attaque.

Je vous prie de me croire, mon cher Colonel.

Votre très sincère et très dévoué serviteur et ami,

G. BAKER, Lieut.-Colonel.

Commissaire démarcateur Anglais pour les nouvelles frontières Grecques.
Au Lieut.-Colonel Barthelemy, de l'Etat Major Royal de l'Armée Française.

Réponse du Lieutenant-Colonel Barthelemy au Lieutenant-Colonel Baker.

Nauplie, ce 18 Février, 1835.

MON CHER COLONEL, — Je m'empresse de répondre à la lettre aimable que vous m'avez fait l'honneur de m'écrire le 17 de ce mois, et dans laquelle vous me demandez de vous mettre à même de répondre à un Article inséré dans le journal Anglais, "The United Service Journal."

Je vous remercie, mon cher Colonel, de ne m'avoir parfait l'injustice de croire que j'aie tenu les propos que l'on me prête dans ce Journal. Je déclare ici, qu'il est faux que j'aie jamais parlé avec qui que ce soit, soit à Corfou soit d'ailleurs, sur le choix qui le Gouvernement Anglais avoit fait pour la démarcation des frontières Grecques, et même en particulier, sur le compte d'aucun de mes Collègues et des officiers qui etaient et qui sont employés à la Commission de la délimitation.

Si effectivement je m'étois entretenu avec l'auteur de l'Article comme il me fait l'honneur de l'assurer; j'aurais eu soin de lui dire qui les officiers qui sont attachés à ma Mission appartiennent au corps Royal de l'Etat Major et non au corps du Genie, comme il l'avance. Il auroit pu se convaincre également que jamais je ne prends de tabac.

Je suis bien fâché, mon cher Colonel, que l'on se soit servi de mon nom pour vous calomnier accuse que M. M. les officiers qui vous sont adjoints. Je suis persuadé que l'auteur d'un article aussi peu convenant, regrettera, lui-même, d'avoir attaqué des officiers qui ont rempli leur mission difficile avec autant de zèle, qui y ont fait preuve de talents et qui auront mérité les remerciemens des gouvernemens intéressés et du leur.

Recevez, je vous prie, mon très cher Colonel, une nouvelle assurance du bien sincère attachement de votre très humble et tout dévot serviteur et ami,

BARTHELEMY, Lieut.-Colonel.

A. M. le Lieut.-Colonel Baker, Commissaire démarcateur Anglais,
pour les frontières du nouvel Etat Grèce à Nauplie.

United Service School.

MR. EDITOR, — When, in June last, the suggestion of establishing a United Service School was introduced by me to the Profession, I anticipated, not only from the benefits which it ensured to the parents, whose restricted incomes paralyzed the best energies in educating their children, but I also felt something like a conviction, from the strong manner in which it was countenanced, and its utility appreciated by General Sir Edward Paget, whose name was alone almost a guarantee of its ultimate success, that the Services would not have slumbered on a prospect which unfolded so many solid assurances of positive advantage.

In the selection of Hartwell-House for the Institution, and which combined within itself the requisite departments of study, with extensive grounds for recreation, — the first and chief difficulty encountered in projects of this nature was at once surmounted.

His Majesty, whose encouragement in establishing the Royal Naval School is so generally known, and whose profession identified itself with the project, would, it may be confidently asserted, have entertained the same lively wishes for its success; and if we consider the general effects of Royal Patronage, it may, with equal propriety, be hazarded, that the Duke of

Wellington and other great Captains of the Profession, would, by their names, have infused such vigour and wisdom into its administration, as to have confidently established its permanency.

No co-operation, however, has been afforded towards maturing the project; and holding it to be a *principle of duty* for all projectors to notify the public with the issue of their exertions, I avail myself of your columns to impart to the Services the relinquishment of the scheme.

To Messrs. Taylor and Cantwell,—the former architect of the Admiralty, the latter, surveyor,—who so liberally proffered gratuitous service in their respective branches, we are under an obligation which I thus publicly acknowledge; and Mr. Crofton Croker, of the Admiralty, who so readily facilitated the assistance of the lithographic press, has equal claims on our kindness. To you, Sir, who appealed to the Professions in behalf of the undertaking strongly, yet uselessly, allow me, while I thus regret the trouble I have occasioned, to still assure you of the consideration with which I have the honor to subscribe myself,

Your most obliged and obedient servant,

R. N. Club, May 17th, 1834.

W. H. DICKSON.

Modes of Warfare, with reference to Puysegur's "Art de la Guerre."

MR. EDITOR,—In his excellent analysis of Marshal Puysegur's ponderous volume your ingenious contributor has questioned the correctness of Grose's anecdote, relating to the charge of the French infantry, at Landen, with loaded arms. Now the fact is confirmed by the authority of General Mackay, who was himself slain at Steenkirk, and who states himself to have invented, in 1690, a mode of fixing the plug bayonet by means of two rings over the barrel of the firelock, without interfering with its discharge. It was this bayonet which the French employed at Landen; the socket-bayonet now in use being served out only as the old ones were broken or otherwise rendered unfit for service.

It is true that a part of every battalion was, up to 1704, denominated pikemen, with just as much reason as one company is now denominated grenadiers a century after they have ceased to carry those missiles. Enjoying a higher pay and many privileges above the fusileers, the old pikemen, after they had exchanged their weapons for fusils, retained their old appellation, which, even in our service, still survives under the name of lance-corporal.

To troops whose most rapid movements were made at the rate of two miles an hour, and who never charged, we readily admit the pike to have been an incumbrance; neither could it be necessary to keep off cavalry, who, till after Puysegur's death, were neither taught to ride nor to use the sword, and who, when attacking a square, always halted at fifty yards' distance, to fire a volley, after which, if the foot stood firm, they trotted off without thinking themselves disgraced. Under Gustavus, Cromwell, Turenne, and Condé, however, the pike was no incumbrance. The Swedish king and his great French pupil usually attacked in close column of grand divisions, the leading grand division consisting of spearmen; while Cromwell's infantry usually pressed forward with extended files, the pikemen, formed in close order, remaining in rear of the centre, ready to charge immediately their opponents had given fire. At Preston—the greatest and most brilliant of his victories—the British chief advanced in line, the pikemen forming the centre of each battalion, the musketeers reserving their fire till within white-of-the-eye distance, and immediately closing, sabre a-la-main. The total number of killed and prisoners doubled the whole force brought by Cromwell into the field.

The original formation of infantry to resist cuirassiers was six deep, the front rank armed with spears seventeen feet long, with the butt-ends fixed firmly in the ground, and grasping in the right hand short strong swords, to sheath, if the pikes were parried, in the horse's chest. Behind these

were arranged four ranks of musketeers, each having his piece crammed with balls; and the sixth rank portended over the heads of those in front long pikes similar to those of the first rank. Locking together their halberts, the serjeants kept the ranks steady; and at each angle of the square was placed a six-pounder. Such was the formation of the royalist infantry at Marston Moor; and, till that day, the idea of horsemen breaking infantry so formed was held in derision. Yet where Cromwell charged, the infantry went down in heaps; and after the whole parliamentary foot had abandoned the field, the day was restored by less than 2000 horse and dragoons. To charge the noble cavaliers with timidity is idle; for of Newcastle's regiment, the square first destroyed, 50 only out of 800 could be prevailed on to accept quarter; while, out of the victorious Ironside's, who made their first charge 1000 strong, 300 only, mounted and dismounted, could be assembled around their twice wounded chief at the close of the day; so difficult, not to say impossible, is it for infantry to resist horsemen inflamed by religious fanaticism, and determined to charge home.

The dense formations alluded to by your able contributor were, after 1692, practised only in reviews, and then but seldom; for the regulations of that period were but little attended to on service. Saxe, who entered the army in 1704, complains that such was the penchant of many officers for thin formations, that in a few years he doubted not their men would be arranged in rank entire; and his authority is surely equal to that of Puysegur. The reveries of that inimitable work were dictated by him while confined to his bed by fever, some time about 1723.

It is somewhat remarkable that in the civil war which, from 1702 to 1704, raged in the south of France, an actual combat with the bayonet in real earnest occurred. 2000 disciplined Protestants, under General Count Roland, having taken up their quarters in the old castle of Nages, were, through the treachery of one of their principal officers and the negligence of their pickets, surprised by 12,000 French and Irish troops under Marshal de Montrevel. Advancing in close column and in profound silence up a hollow road which led to the castle gate, a chosen body of grenadiers pressed forward with shouldered arms, when suddenly that gate was thrown open, and out poured a mass of naked men with levelled bayonets. From the nature of the ground it was impossible for the front rank of the grenadiers to get out of the way, while the Protestants, aware that if captured they would perish by the rack, the wheel, or at the stake, sought only to die as soldiers in the field. An actual collision therefore ensued; and the officer who commanded the sortie expressly states in his memoirs, that the combatants seized each other by the long queues then worn, and throwing away their muskets, used the bayonet as a dagger. After a brief but fearful contest, the bulk of the Protestants cut their way through, while those who remained in the castle, finding escape impossible, set fire to their ammunition, and blew themselves and a part of their assailants up together.

Near Alais, about twelve months afterwards, an affair occurred powerfully illustrating the superiority of the pike or pertuisanne over the bayonet. At the head of 750 bayonets and 80 sabres, General la Jonquiere overtook a small partisan corps of about 400 men, who were deployed three deep, their front and left flank covered by a narrow ditch, their right supported by a troop of light cavalry. Against the latter La Jonquiere despatched his heavy dragoons, while with the foot he slowly advanced, keeping up a regular platoon fire. After receiving a few volleys the Protestant infantry fell back, and forming column with great coolness, commenced their retreat. Eagerly their assailants pressed onward, when suddenly a corps of picked men, who, at the suggestion of Colonel Perrier, had been armed with a species of pertuisanne about nine feet long, and stripped of the shirt, had been concealed in the ditch, sprang to their feet, and brandishing their terrific weapons, rushed madly on the Catholic line, the bayoneteers at the same time charging, and the chasateurs, who till then had kept up purposely

a skirmish with the carbino, drawing their sabres and flashing at the dragoons, who, as usual, received them with a volley, and were immediately overthrown, both horses and men. Untaught to use their bayonets, the foot were unable to resist, and encumbered with their packs, they were equally unable to run away. No prisoners were made. When Lieutenant-General Count de Lalande with the rest of his division arrived, half an hour after the commencement of the action, he found but thirty of La Jonquiere's followers alive, who, having been left in charge of the baggage, had escaped into a mill; while among the 800 corpses which strewed the ground, those of half a dozen Calvinists might be distinguished by retaining their cloths, as well as by the sternness which sat on their features even in death.

In the celebrated defence of Bender by Charles XII., all engaged were furnished with sabres in addition to their fusils; and it was sword in hand that the Swedish monarch forced the house and expelled the Turks by whom it was occupied. No fewer than twelve Osmanlis were cut down that day by the sabre of the king.

I am, Sir, very respectfully yours,

O. C.

P.S.—The first instance which can be cited, since 1659, of a sword-in-hand charge made by British horse, was that of the Scots Greys at Dettingen, under the orders of General the Earl of Crawford, who, having been desperately wounded and charged over by the Osmanlis in the fierce battle of Krotzka, had acquired true notions of cavalry tactics. The Greys on that occasion covered themselves with glory, which glittered more conspicuously, as the rest of the horse, adhering to the old system, did nothing at all, and even the Blues, although both men and officers displayed the most undaunted bravery, were unable by mere valour to counteract the defects in the mode of fighting they were ordered to adopt—and were compelled to retire.

Paymasters and Subalterns.

MR. EDITOR,—As a subscriber to your valuable publication, I take the liberty of transmitting you for insertion, should you deem it worthy that favour, a suggestion affecting a class of officers in whom is confided great responsibility, and who, to attain the situation they hold, must produce testimonials of first-rate integrity and conduct, as well as security to the extent of some thousands of pounds: I allude more particularly to that portion of Paymasters of Regiments, who, with all the *privileges* of the *rank*, are yet deficient in the appellation of *Captain*.

When it is considered that with, I believe, very few exceptions, the gentlemen under the army rank of that grade holding this confidential appointment are Subalterns of very long standing, many of whom were sharers in the glorious achievements of the Peninsula and the Netherlands during the late war, it would not, I conceive, be too much to expect that this trifling mark *might* be afforded them; particularly as it may be shown, in these times of economy, that it may be done with *advantage* to the public, in a *financial* point of view.

Under the existing regulations, officers with the army rank of *Lieutenant* holding this situation, after six years' service are eligible for the half-pay of 7s. 6d. per diem. It is clear, therefore, that having performed the duty of Paymaster the prescribed time, it would entail no *additional* expense their being confirmed in the title, as they are already in the rank of Captain, (the half-pay of a Lieutenant, as Paymaster, after six years, having actually 6d. per diem more than a Regimental Captain,) but, on the contrary, at the expiration of the probatory term, the *fees* of the *commission* would be absolutely a profit to the public; and would, no doubt, be most cheerfully

paid by the class of gentlemen I allude to, for the distinctive appellation before mentioned.

Should you, Mr. Editor, think the above remarks well founded, through the modium of your publication attention may be drawn to the same by those in power, and you will much oblige

A constant reader and your very humble servant,

A LIEUTENANT of upwards of 20 years' standing,
And a PAYMASTER.

The Gulph Stream.

MR. EDITOR,—Permit me to draw your attention to an account which has appeared in the newspapers, of a bottle which was found upon the shore at Southport, containing a paper as follows:—"Thrown overboard from the packet-ship South America, in March 1833, in the Gulph Stream, off Cape Cod, in latitude $40^{\circ} 30'$, longitude 68 W. Any person finding this bottle is earnestly requested to publish the fact in the nearest newspaper, in order to confer a benefit upon science by determining the currents of the ocean." Perhaps, Mr. Editor, of all the experiments upon the currents of the Atlantic, none was ever more important and successful than this. The whole ocean, from America to Europe, a distance of 68 degrees of longitude, has been crossed by this bottle. Estimating the time occupied in traversing the Atlantic to be 500 days, and the distance about 3000 miles, it follows, that a current which averages about six miles per day, flows regularly over all the North Atlantic Ocean, from America to Europe. But, according to the best American charts, and even the Admiralty charts of this country, no current whatever is laid down as extending to the eastward beyond the 35th degree of West longitude, where the current of the Gulph Stream is supposed to end and be lost. In consequence of this, navigators invariably cease to allow for any influence from current after passing that longitude, which, from the perseverance of this bottle onwards to the land, is evidently a most serious mistake. For, allowing that a ship bound from the West Indies to Europe should be drifting at the rate of only six miles a day, for a period of twenty days, and this not allowed for in the reckoning, it follows, that the ship in that time would be nearer to the land by a distance of 120 miles, than would be supposed by the navigator. Thus it is that so many merchant vessels sail in the night dead upon the land upon the western coast of Ireland, because the commanders are wholly unprepared to suppose themselves within several degrees of longitude from the shore. But six miles a-day, be it observed, is much too little to allow for the drifting of a ship, since a heavy body will float by reason of its own impetus very much faster than a light substance similar to a bottle; nor has it indeed been ever sufficiently dwelt upon, that the heavier the cargo, and the deeper in the water, the greater is the influence of the current on the ship. It is therefore probable that a current of about ten miles per day should in general be allowed for from the 35th degree of West longitude onwards to the European coasts. I have myself twice returned from America to England, and upon both occasions with very experienced and careful navigators; yet the commanders of both these ships were so extensively ahead as to be utterly astounded upon speaking vessels which had just left the land. Experience has now so completely disproved the position, that the influence of the Gulph Stream is at an end in the midst of the Atlantic, that you will certainly do well, Mr. Editor, to publish the fact of the finding of this bottle, to the end that navigators may be more upon their guard in an ocean which is traversed by almost all the shipping of the world.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

W. F.

Staff Surgeons.

MR. EDITOR,—In the Monthly Army List, Paymasters have the date of their army rank after their names, in addition to their regimental rank, and so have Surgeons of Regiments who have been on the Staff. Very properly, Regimental and Staff Surgeons have the same army rank, viz., that of Captain; so have Regimental and Staff Assistant that of Lieutenant. When a Regimental Assistant is placed on the Staff, he takes rank in the List according to the date of his commission as Assistant; but it is different—why, I am at a loss to know,—with the Regimental Surgeon when placed on the Staff: his name is put at the bottom of the List, with the date of his staff appointment only; so that a Surgeon, though he may have held the rank for a dozen or a score of years,—thus translated,—it may be but a few weeks after the promotion of an Assistant,—appears as junior to the latter. It is true this does not affect his standing as far as the advantage of increase of pay is concerned; but it is galling to appear thus surpassed. In justice the Surgeon, as well as Assistant, ought to take his proper station on the List, as regards seniority, when appointed to the Staff. And, if this must still be denied, at least the date of his commission as Regimental Surgeon should, as well as *that* of his appointment to the Staff, appear after his name, if only on purpose to show his army rank, and to distinguish him from Surgeons on the Staff, who never held the regimental appointment.

I trust, Mr. Editor, you will not refuse a corner to these observations in your valuable publication, which is so justly esteemed by every rank in the service.

Yours,

M. C. M.

NOTICES TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

WE cannot occupy the only space which remains to us to better purpose than in recommending to the kind consideration of the Services the appeal of a Lady, the Widow of a worthy Officer, left with a family nearly destitute by the death of her husband. We allude to the widow and children of Major John Nixon, of the 17th Foot, who served for many years on the Staff of the late Sir Miles Nightingall, both at Java, and in the Peninsular War, and was upwards of twenty-four years in the Army. In consequence of his having sold out a few years previous to his death, his Widow is deprived of the Pension she would otherwise be entitled to, and is now, with three children, in the most distressing and destitute situation. The most trifling aid will be acceptable. Should any further particulars of the case be required, an application to Mr. Vallance, Solicitor, 6, Earl-street, Blackfriars, who will receive any donation for Mrs. Nixon, will be satisfactorily answered.

We shall endeavour to make room for one or other of the papers alluded to by "Proteus," in our next.

We have merely room to add that a variety of communications have been received, and are under consideration. Several articles are deferred from want of room, owing to the indispensable length of our leading paper.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;

OR,

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE rejection of Lord John Russell, under every advantage of place and undue influence, by a vast majority of the independent Constituency of South Devon, assuming the rejected candidate as the type and champion of the Destructive Coalition, is decisive of the "great public principle" his Lordship, with poetic licence, professed to represent.

The addresses to Sir Robert Peel, on the factious subversion of the late Government, exceed a thousand.

Sir Hussey Vivian has been transferred from the Chief Military Command in Ireland to the Master-Generalship of the Ordnance.

Sir James Stevenson Barnes, one of the most distinguished and popular of the Peninsular Officers, has returned from his command in the Bombay Presidency, accompanied by the respect and esteem of all classes.

We are happy to be enabled to relieve the anxiety of the friends of Lieutenant J. Macdonnell, of H.M. schooner *Firefly*, which vessel was wrecked on the night of the 27th of February last, on her passage from Honduras to Jamaica. Eleven individuals perished, but Lieutenant Macdonnell and the remainder of the crew reached Belize in safety. This gratifying account has not, while we write, been publicly communicated from any other quarter.

THE conflict in SPAIN has assumed a more decided character. The boastful Valdez has been defeated at all points by his skilful and enterprising adversary—and the armed intervention of Foreign Powers—that is, of France and England—will, it is expected, again be appealed to by the Queen's Government. Lord Elliot and Lieut.-Colonel Gurwood have returned to this country, having fulfilled the humane object of their mission in procuring the execution of a convention between the hostile authorities for the due observance of the customs of civilized war.

By information of the latest date, which has reached us direct from the Levant, we regret to learn that Mehemet Ali has not only absolutely refused to render any assistance to the Euphrates Expedition, until he should receive a firman to do so from the Porte, but had not the Governor-General been induced to recall the order, the disembarkation at Antioch of the materials would have been prevented by the Governor there, in consequence of special instructions to that effect.

They are much to blame in Egypt, for Colonel Chesney had been given to understand that the Pacha would cordially aid the Expedition; and he reported that, at his own expense, he would make a road from the Coast to

Bur ; but vague promises, on such a matter, should not have been taken for granted ; without formal arrangements for its reception and progress, the preparations in England should not have been carried so far, or, at least without a specific understanding with the Government of Syria, and the Expedition should not have been permitted to leave England. It is to be hoped that it will be ordered to remain at Malta till some proper arrangements be made for its reception in Syria, as it would be extremely derogatory to a measure, originating with the British Parliament and Government, if, on the arrival of the party there, they were prevented, in the face of the whole country, from proceeding, and compelled to remain in a state of inactivity till the Pacha should give his sanction to their purpose. Yet such will have been the case should the Expedition have arrived in the interval.

Independent, however, of this disappointment, there is reason to doubt the success of the project for clearing the obstacles on the Euphrates, and establishing regular communications along that river from Bur. Already, and at the very outset of the Expedition in that country, unanticipated difficulties occur to prevent its progress, and what may it not encounter as it removes further from the aid of established authority, and proceeds (a party of Englishmen and two or three interpreters) on their task of blowing up rocks, and widening and deepening a river, whose desert wilds are infested by wandering Arabs, incapable of comprehending the object, and regarding the proceedings with jealousy and distrust.

If the natural obstacles should be so far removed as to make the river *just* navigable (which is all that it can be through the upper part), there can be no security against interruptions to its regular navigation from the Arabs, nor will ignorance and jealousy be the sole incentives to their hostility. The Gezira, or Delta, between the Tigris and Euphrates, is the winter-grazing country of the most powerful horde of the Syrian side ; and the fords of the latter river are frequently being passed and repassed by the migratory tribes. When, therefore, they find that, by the deepening of those fords, their access to the opposite bank and country is cut off, they will be driven by self-interest to oppose the passage of the steamer, and cast every difficulty in its way.

At first the working party may be numerous ; but the river once cleared, the steamer, in its regular navigation on it, can retain but a small force for its protection. This will soon be ascertained ; and at the nightly stations in the shallows or narrow passes, the Arabs will find opportunities to attack. They may at first be beaten off, and the steamer may reach its destination ; but how will she venture to return, anticipating another attack from larger numbers, and incapable of learning at what place or time it may be made. If once excited to oppose it, the Arabs will soon see that they have entirely at their mercy a few strangers passing through their deserts in a boat composed of complicated machinery liable to derangement, and requiring frequent supplies of fuel from the banks for its progress ; and if that opposition be roused, and Arab blood be spilt, a settled course of hostilities will commence, in which they will have every advantage of numbers and situation.

The Sultan cannot secure the steamer against this opposition, or liability, and the British government could render it no aid. If hostilities were to commence, and consequently the regularity of the passage be interrupted, the whole object of the measure as a quick, secure, and permanent means of communication with India would be arrested ; and if the steamer were once thrown into any serious difficulty, any lives on board were lost, or the machinery injured, no one would afterwards venture as a passenger, no despatches would be intrusted, and, amidst the negotiations and difficulties of extricating the Expedition, its further proceeding might be abandoned.

Without considering the inevitable provocation of hostility from the Arabs, by deepening their fords, Colonel Chesney, in his own report, admits the dangers to which the navigation may be exposed ; and if impediments now

occur, and from quarters where the measure can be understood, supported, and explained, what may it not be exposed to as it commences to clear its course, and make a permanent establishment on twelve or thirteen hundred miles of untried navigation through the veriest Arab wilds. If it be resolved to try a communication with India through these countries, it may be asked whether navigating the whole of the Euphrates be the only route by which it can be attempted?

By beginning where the Euphrates is naturally navigable, or slight difficulties only to be removed—establishing a steamer then to the Gulph, another to the coast of Syria, and connecting the two points by a dromedary post, the main points of the object would be put to trial, without any permanent outlay, and at a trifling expense, and also without precluding (but on the contrary facilitating) any improvement of which the undertaking would be susceptible, by carrying the navigation higher up the river.

By good management, and the local influence and information of our Consul in that quarter, all the necessary arrangement might be made satisfactorily with the Arabs for facilitating and securing the post. They are accustomed to see couriers on foot, and dromedaries traversing their country with letters, and travellers crossing it from Bagdad to Damascus. There would not be anything whatever in this arrangement to excite their suspicion or jealousy, or that could in any way be regarded as injurious to their interests and habits.

At Byrush there are coals in the country much cheaper than in England, and perfectly good for purposes of steam. On the Euphrates and Tigris there is bitumen, which answers the purpose of coal. The trial could be made in this way at a trifling expense, and if it should not succeed (which certainly it is more likely to do than the other plan) it could be given up, without involving that considerable loss which would result from a failure of the other, as making a road from the sea-coast and the Euphrates,—constructing carts,—conveying machinery and baggage across the desert,—forming basins on the Euphrates,—deepening and widening that river,—building experimental steamers, and the employment of a very considerable number of workmen, artificers, officers, and employers of various sorts, are essential to the Bur and Euphrates project.

MR. EDITOR,—I trust you will give a place (and a conspicuous one) in your valuable publication to the following statement and observations, more particularly as there are several officers now serving *suffering* from the same cause. Without further preface, then, Mr. Editor, I am a Subaltern of about twenty-five years standing, was in most of the actions of the late war, but had the *ILL LUCK* to be reduced after the peace: still determined to make the Army my profession, but having neither money to pay the difference between half-pay and full, nor interest to get in without, it was not till after a lapse of some years, and the most unremitting memorials to his late Royal Highness the Duke of York, then Commander-in-chief, that I succeeded in being restored to full-pay. I have since served (I hope with some degree of credit) in various parts of the world. I am now informed,—and judging from the late Gazette, this appears to be the case—that I have not the smallest chance of the unattached Captaincy, until *all* who have been longer on full-pay than I have are provided for!! So that an officer who came into the service at the very *flag-end* of the war, or since the peace, who could have seen little or no service, but who had the *GOOD LUCK* to escape reduction after the peace, is to be “provided for” before the older soldier, who, perhaps, has been through all the hard work of the late Peninsular war! This almost appears incredible; nevertheless it seems to be the fact—if it is to be hoped from want of due consideration of the subject by those in power. It is no doubt very proper, Mr. Editor, that officers who have made a *CONVENIENCE* of the service, by *voluntarily* retiring for some years, and then coming in again, should be excluded; but I submit that the unfortunate

who was *reduced*, stands in a very different position: in fact, withholding this promotion from him is virtually punishing him for a misfortune he could not avoid. This is the *grand injustice* (I am sorry I cannot find a softer phrase) of which I and many others similarly situated complain. May this meet the eye and attentive consideration of those who have the power of alleviating our case.

When the extra 1s. was given to Lieutenants of seven-years standing, it never appears to have been even in contemplation that any one would be so unfortunate as to be fourteen, much more twenty-one years a Lieutenant, or doubtless the 2s. for fourteen, and 3s. for twenty-one years would also have been given; but as, unfortunately, there are now too many instances of this being the case, it surely is not unconscionable to hope that the rank by brevet, and pay of Captain, may be given to Lieutenants so situated—they of course continuing *regimentally* as Lieutenants. This arrangement would be but an additional expense of 2s. 1d. beyond what, I submit, Lieutenants of twenty-one years standing are fairly entitled to, and for which even Joe Hume himself cannot say they have not worked.

According to the present system, it must still be a long, long time before even a small proportion of the *patronized* veteran Subalterns are "provided for;" *ergo*, Mr. Editor, is not some general plan (as the one alluded to above) the thing wanted? If you take the same view of *our* case as we do (and allow me to say every other individual I have heard speak on the subject), any observations of your own, or Correspondents, for our benefit, would be received with gratitude.

A *seeming* objection might be made to the above plan, *i. e.* creating a new rank: the answer is plain enough. No one would ever arrive at the rank had he received that promotion which surely he is entitled to before a service of twenty-one years, as Lieutenant, and perhaps twenty-four or twenty-six altogether; besides, we should be equally or rather more efficient, as regimental subalterns, particularly when, as in my own case, the young gentleman who happens to be Captain of my company was not in existence till long after I was in the Army, and had seen a good deal of service! With this grievance I conclude—and am, Mr. Editor,

Your most obedient servant,

VET. SUB.

Chatham, May 17th, 1835.

* * In concurring with our correspondent in his correct and simple statement of a most unfair and discouraging grievance, we are tempted to add a few pertinent observations. It can no longer be doubted, for every Gazette too plainly attests the fact, that there is a disposition somewhere to slight those who, though but in the prime and vigour of life, must be classed as the "old soldiers" of the British Army. That a young school and class of officers should be trained and encouraged to *succeed* their seniors, when the latter shall have vacated the field in the natural course of service, and under the various contingencies of life, is equally consistent with justice and good policy; but that the superior and experienced body should be overlaid and superseded by a junior and theoretical generation, however promising, is neither wise nor just.

In the French Imperial Guard Napoleon established a *middle* and a *young* guard, to emulate and replace, but not to outstrip or displace his "*Vieilles Moustaches*." The paramount principle of distinction was here simply and effectively embodied, and the sense and energies of duty were strengthened by the force of legitimate example.

It is a sad defect in our system, that an officer, whatever may be his claims, has little chance of being *recollected*, unless he "agitate," or "boo." It is idle to hope that, having once stated his case, and proved

his pretensions, in themselves, perhaps, sufficiently glaring, he may leave them to work their due effect in proper season. He is got rid of, and forgotten as a claimant, unless he can bring into play some controlling power or influence. *Precedent*, so slavishly acted upon, when convenient, is for the mass,—but the select exceptions trench grievously upon the rule. In the latter case evolutions and involutions, equally ingenious and successful, are resorted to,—attaining the object in view by a serpentine course, which, with a wave of the wand, at length reveals the goal and the winner to the gaping tyro. The Army, in fact, may be divided into the “*Nothing-can-be-done-for-yous*,” and the “*We’ll-see-what-can-be-done-for-yous*.” Lucky are they who are included in the latter category!

To the point immediately canvassed by our correspondent, we have little to add at present beyond our corroboration and advocacy. The grievance is palpable,—the remedy should, in some shape, be prompt. The predicament of those officers who have been thrust upon half-pay *contrary to their own will and interests*, thereby causing them to forfeit the advantages and opportunities of continued service, so far from impairing their claims, ought in fact to give them a title to compensation. Let it only be shown that an officer has invariably sought service, and, as may be proved, in many instances, has even made the most serious sacrifices for employment, and he becomes fully entitled to a participation in those benefits, from the active pursuit of which he is excluded, only by compulsion or blind chance. A zealous officer is hurled, *volente volente*, from the ladder of promotion and pay, and then is “kicked for falling,”—a somewhat perverse illustration of the “Fortune of War.” Luck or no luck, service must ever meet its due consideration; and, where constant and meritorious, we ought not to hear of officers being suffered to drudge on for twenty or thirty years in the same rank, and perhaps for the greater part of the time at the head of it.

We shall take an early opportunity of discussing these very important topics more in detail, and shall again point out, with a view to its remedy,—a remedy so unaccountably delayed in the midst of *misapplied* parsimony,—the monstrous disparity between the salaries and retirements of the civil clerks, and those of the officers, employed in our public Military departments.

GENERAL Vincent Esterhazy, cousin to the ambassador, and an officer of high reputation in the Austrian cavalry, having been sent over to this country, to return the acknowledgments of the Emperor of Austria for the condolence of our Court upon the death of his father, our military authorities displayed a laudable anxiety to give this distinguished officer every facility for seeing the troops of all descriptions in and near London. Last week the Artillery were exercised before him at Woolwich; and as everything connected with that superb corps has attractions for military men, a great number of officers of all arms were present, and heard, no doubt with great pride, the unfeigned admiration as warmly expressed as it evidently was sincerely felt by General Esterhazy at the performances he witnessed.

Assembling at the barracks, the party first proceeded to the Common, where General Maclean, an officer who has to boast of near fifty years honourable service in the corps he now commands, conducted the General. The field-batteries and horse artillery having received him with the usual honours, and marched past, first by half batteries, and afterwards at a trot on a smaller front, the former went through a field-day, under Colonel Cleaveland,

which, under any circumstances, would have done them credit, but which, from the short period, not above twelve months, which it was said some of them had been under instruction, was astonishing.

The horse artillery, under Colonel Whinyates, then went through one of those field exercises which enabled us fully to comprehend the extraordinary results which have arisen on service from their employment; for it actually appeared to us that the greater the celerity of their movements, the more striking and remarkable was the absence of anything like hurry or agitation among officers or men; hay, or even the horses. The movements ended, and the mechanical skill of the artillerymen in mounting and dismounting guns, and repairing accidents and damages, having been exhibited, General Esterhazy was taken to the Model Room, Arsenal, &c.; and after partaking of a collation at General Maclean's Quarters, took his leave, and returned to London.

On the 8th of May it was settled that he should have an opportunity of seeing the brigade of Household Cavalry, consisting of the Blues and 2nd Life Guards, with a couple of squadrons of the 8th Hussars attached. From the circumstance of General Esterhazy being present merely as a private individual, and not dressed in uniform, the regular forms of a review could not with propriety have been adhered to, and it was arranged, therefore, as we understood, "that the manœuvres should be conducted on the footing of an ordinary exercise, without reference to his presence, except by showing him every possible attention in placing him in the most convenient situations for seeing the movements, and affording him every explanation."

On our first arrival by the entrance from the lane at the south-east corner of Wormwood Scrubs, we discovered the heavy brigade, consisting of the 2nd Life Guards and Blues (four squadrons each), formed in two contiguous close columns at the extremity of the field, and facing toward the eastward; in their front was a squadron of the 8th Hussars, acting as a support to another squadron which was spread across the field as skirmishers, with a few viddettes pushed forward to the entrance of the lane by which we had come from the Uxbridge-road. General Esterhazy made his appearance about eleven, accompanied by the Marquis of Worcester, and other gentlemen of distinction, besides a very numerous party of officers, and several carriages. Sir Charles Dalbiac, who was in command as Inspector-General of the Cavalry, and attended by his Staff, immediately came forward to receive him: and after an interchange of civilities, proceeded with the movements. The original disposition having been intended to represent an advanced post of cavalry, the signal presently sounded for recalling the Hussars, who, gradually withdrawing their skirmishers, moved to the left flank of the Household Brigade, which meantime deployed, advanced in line, and took up its alignment of parade preparatory to marching past. The Hussars having collected and taken post in line, on the left of the Blues, the ranks were opened, Sir C. Dalbiac receiving the usual general salute.

General Esterhazy then accompanied Sir C. Dalbiac in his inspection of the ranks, and appeared much struck with the splendid appearance of the Household Cavalry, nor were the Hussars by any means unnoticed in his repeated expressions of admiration. The ranks having been closed, the brigade marched past by threes, and trotted past by troops; but after the latter operation, instead of resuming the original alignment, the column, after wheeling off the passing line, was led straight down the ground towards the western boundary, the Hussars breaking off from their place in column by wheeling their leading troop to the left at about 200 yards from the passing line, and extending rapidly, as skirmishers, to cover the formation of the Life Guards and Blues. After they had formed their march in column a considerable way further, this took place by each regiment forming line to the rear on its own rear troop, thus standing in two lines. The Blues, who were in first line, now made a rapid and steady advance towards the spec-

tators, who, we should observe, were placed along the eastern side of the field. During this attack, the Hussars, recalling their skirmishers, quickly withdrew round the flanks of the Blues, and formed in line with the Life Guards, one squadron taking its post on each flank. This second line (six squadrons) now moved on, the Blues retiring through its intervals, and attacked with equal good order and celerity, presenting a most imposing appearance. Immediately on their halting, the Hussars came forward as skirmishers, to cover the movement which followed. The Life Guards and Blues each threw back their left, so as to stand in an oblique echelon of regiments facing the north-east. In this form they retired diagonally across the field toward the south-west corner; the Hussars protecting their retreat. They then fronted, and the Life Guards forming, the Blues advanced again in one line towards the north-east. The brigade next retreated by alternate squadrons, and again reforming in line, executed a change of front a small degree towards the right, which brought the front again square towards the spectators. During this the Hussars remained in front; and we could not sufficiently admire the readiness and facility with which they conformed to the movements of the Household Brigade, whose formations they covered during nearly the whole of the day; a duty which, when it is recollected that our Cavalry regiments are often two or three years without being once united in brigade, proves great intelligence on the part of the officers, and perfect order and discipline among the ranks.

After an advance in line, the Life Guards and Blues retired in echelon of squadrons from the left; and when all were in retreat, the squadrons were halted, fronted, and wheeled to the left, and immediately formed line on the left squadron of the Blues, facing the canal which bounds the field on the northern side. After an advance in that direction, they formed two contiguous close columns, each regiment on its inward squadron, and retired towards the south-west corner of the ground, nearly the spot from whence they deployed at the commencement of the day. Here the columns were halted fronting the spectators, and, immediately deploying, advanced, and made an attack, and this, with the general salute which succeeded it, concluded the movements.

We have been induced to enter into a minute detail of this field-day, in consequence of the manœuvring of a couple of regiments of cavalry together being now so rare an occurrence as to attract unusual interest, which was sufficiently plain from the great number of officers of all ranks who came to see it.

In general, there is an outcry of expense in assembling a few cavalry regiments; but since this exercise ground is not above six miles from Hounslow, no expense whatever is incurred by the attendance of the troops from thence; and it is to be regretted that the light regiment which is stationed there should not more frequently be exercised with the Life Guards and Blues on London duty, though perhaps still more so that those two corps are frequently for months without a brigade field-day. Every one who is conversant with the Cavalry service is aware of the importance of such exercises, and of the impossibility of regiments being made completely efficient for service, if confined to exercising singly, and without any concert with other troops. If only from the novelty to the men and officers, unsteadiness will occur in the very best trained regiments, when brought into brigade, after any length of time. The word of command coming from a different voice or direction to what they are accustomed, the taking up alignments from other regiments on their right or left, the circumstance of marching by a distant squadron of direction, instead of their own centre or flank, and a hundred other causes, will render a regiment unsteady in brigade, which, if manœuvring alone, would perhaps appear a model of good instruction and discipline. But if this is of consequence, as regards the ranks, how much more is it of importance that the field-officers

should have the advantage of forming and acquiring clear notions of movement on an extended scale; and as to our general officers of cavalry, they have no chance whatever afforded them of that practice, without which it is impossible for even the most experienced to feel completely at home in the command of a considerable body of cavalry. That our officers are sensible of the disadvantage under which they lie in this respect, is evident from the numbers of all ranks who assemble at the foreign reviews, to seek there the opportunities which at home they so very rarely obtain. No doubt there are infinite obstructions thrown in the way of our military authorities, as to the assembly of troops, whenever one farthing of expense is thereby occasioned to the country; but still there might surely be occasional arrangements made, at the period when the cavalry regiments are changing their quarters, for meetings of even one or two days upon the march, for brigade exercises. This has already been managed on more than one occasion, when a regiment of the Line has been on the march through the vicinity of London, although no previous arrangement had been planned; and, as regards the regiments destined for Canterbury and Brighton, or marching northward from those places, a meeting in brigade with the two Household regiments, and the light regiments at Hounslow, would cause no further expense than a single day's halt, and would at least suffice for preventing officers from forgetting what practice is afforded them once in six or seven years in Dublin. Meetings of the same sort might likewise be arranged between regiments on the march in the northern part of England: for instance—the Bays, which marched a short time back from Norwich to Liverpool, to embark for Ireland, might easily have had a brigade day with the regiment at Nottingham, and again further on with the 5th Dragoon Guards at Manchester. The vicinity of York and Leeds to each other might also annually afford the same opportunities, if an understanding were come to upon the subject; and so far from the officers considering it an inconvenience, they would be only too glad to avail themselves of any such means of improving their knowledge of their duty.

THE Half-yearly Public Examinations at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst were held before the usual Board of Commissioners, on the 14th, 15th, and 16th of May.

The last of these three days was devoted to the examination of the officers of the senior department, whose period of residence at the College had expired: when there was displayed in the Board-room an interesting assemblage of the works accomplished by the individual and united exertions of the students during the previous half-year, consisting of drawings relative to Fortification, and the different branches of Military Surveying. Besides a great number of examples in Topography, exhibiting every variety of ground, the survey performed by Captain E. King, 36th Regiment, Lieutenant G. B. Pratt, 63rd Regiment, and Lieutenant C. A. Edwards, 18th Regiment, of the town and environs of Southampton, and comprehending above forty square miles, was particularly conspicuous for the beauty of its execution. A series of plates, illustrating the methods of deflading Fortifications, by Captain King; of examples relating to military perspective, by Lieutenant F. Lushington, 9th Regiment; and of drawings by Lieutenant J. G. H. Holmes, 82nd Regiment, and Lieutenant T. P. Touzel, 27th Regiment, explanatory, in detail, of the fixed and floating bridges executed by the party of Royal Sappers and Miners, may also be mentioned as proofs that, in these departments of art, due attention had been paid to the geometrical principles as well as the mechanical practice.

On the table was a Plan showing the progress made by the working party, in the construction of the Bastion Fort, under the general superintendence of the officers; and one exhibiting a project for fortifying the Observatory-hill, a commanding spot on the north side of the College. In this plan, which was given by Lieutenant Edwards, the works appeared to be

judiciously disposed, so as to command the approaches to it, while defending, and capable of being reciprocally defended by the fort just mentioned, and the Cavalier Battery already executed for the instruction of the Gentlemen Cadets.

The practice now constantly adopted at the College of employing a detachment of the Royal Sappers and Miners in the construction of field-works during each session, appears to have had the best effect in promoting the acquisition of that kind of information which constitutes a powerful auxiliary in warfare; for it compels each student to exert his talent in contributing to the designs successively contemplated, and thus prepares him for acting on his own resources when, by the exigencies of the service, he may be placed in new and difficult circumstances.

An examination, consisting in giving written solutions to certain proposed questions, having been undergone on a previous day, that which at present took place was conducted *vivâ voce*, both in Mathematics and Fortification. Besides the usual elementary subjects, this examination now comprehended several investigations relating to the properties of Conic Sections; the more useful propositions in practical, and the fundamental theorems of physical Astronomy and Optics; the equilibrium and stability of revêtement walls and arches; the pressure of fluids, and the resistance opposed to bodies moving in them; and the chief processes both of differentiation and integration. The examination in each branch of fortification followed, and elicited the principles of construction in fortresses and field-works, with adaptations to local circumstances, to which was added a detail of the operations performed both by the besiegers and the besieged, from the investment to the surrender of a place, including the processes of mining and countermining. The officers then traced on the ground, with ropes and pickets, in the presence of the Commissioners, the magistral lines of a redan, with auxiliary flanks, and a portion of a bastioned line; and set up the profiles for an infantry parapet at two of the angles in each work. After the examination, the Board were pleased to present certificates of the first class to Lieutenants J. L. Wolley, 74th Regiment, and C. A. Edwards, 18th Regiment; the Governor, Sir Edward Paget, announcing to Lieutenant Edwards, in particular, that "the Board, observing that he had not only acquitted himself with the greatest credit in his examination in the prescribed course of studies, but had also extended his acquirements beyond the limits of that course into the highest branches of mathematical science; and the Professor who so ably conducts the studies of the senior department, having also felt it a duty to bear honourable testimony to the desire for intellectual improvement, by which his whole residence at the department had been peculiarly distinguished, the Board had directed that their sense of his superior merits and talents should be recorded on his certificate, by a special addition to the usual form."

The examinations of the Gentlemen Cadets, which occupied the whole of Thursday and Friday, the 14th and 15th of May, did not, of course, vary essentially, either in substance or tenor, from the proceedings recorded in our pages on similar occasions at the College; nor, after the testimony which it has so often been our pleasing duty to render to the creditable character of these exhibitions, need we notice any more satisfactory proof of the progress of improvement at the Institution than is to be found in the increasing number of Gentlemen Cadets who came forward for examination; there being this term no fewer than twenty in Mathematics, eighteen in Fortification, twenty in the course of Military Surveying, twenty-seven in the French, German, and Latin languages, and ten in General History.

At the close of the examinations, the following Gentlemen Cadets were recommended by the Board to the General Commanding in Chief, in the order of their merit, as given below, to receive Ensigncies in the Line, without purchase; and the first seven of the number having each passed an examination in one branch of study or more beyond the required course, were further presented with honorary certificates of approbation:—

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Thomas H. Colville, | 6. Arthur Kialoeh, |
| 2. Henry J. Savage, | 7. Henry L. Smith, |
| 3. James Cochrane, | 8. William C. E. Napier, |
| 4. George Mein, | 9. Duncan D. Bogle, |
| 5. George Bagot, | 10. Henry W. Gordon. |

In our report of the examinations at the College in November last, we noticed and detailed some interesting additions which had been made to the established course of field-practice in fortification, for the officers and Gentlemen Cadets, in the adaptation of simple mechanical means to the exigencies of military service, and in forming bridges of various kinds of rough timber, casks, &c., for the passage of infantry; and we then expressed our hope to see this new course of military mechanics and pontooning followed up and perfected at the College on a larger scale. By the constructions which we witnessed on the present occasion, we were glad to perceive that our anticipations had not been ill founded. Above the expansive lake, which forms so beautiful a feature in the College grounds, a canal, varying in breadth from fifty to eighty feet, was now spanned by no fewer than four temporary bridges of various kinds for field-service, which had been constructed, during the term, by the detachment of Royal Sappers and Miners, for the instruction of the Students of both departments: while the plans on the Board-room table showed that the experiments of the preceding year had been repeated and extended into a well-defined and digested course of practical field-work, comprising not only the old established routine of tracing and constructing intrenchments, sapping, grenade practice, and the making of gabions, fascines, chevaux-de-frise, &c., but also the mode of barricading streets, loopholing houses and walls, &c. (which practice, with three tiers of scaffolding, had been carried on in the riding-house of the College); the knotting and splicing of cordage, lashing timber, &c.; the working of a field-capstan; the use of blocks and tackle, field-gin and sheers; mounting and dismounting artillery; some rough modes of trying the strength of timber, and the buoyancy of casks for bridges; and, finally, the construction of the military bridges already referred to, and the mode of managing pontoon rafts, and putting them together.

Of the proficiency of the young gentlemen themselves in these exercises, a very attractive display was offered to the Board of Commissioners and a numerous body of spectators. Four rafts, composed of casks, and as many cutters fitted with bearings a-midship, each raft and cutter carrying its barks and chesses, and manned by four Gentlemen Cadets and a Sapper, the whole under the command of senior under-officer William V. Gause, assisted by Serjeant Forbes, of the latter corps, rowed down the lake in double column of subdivisions, and, at a given signal, commenced throwing a pontoon bridge over from the shore to an island; which process, including the anchoring of the boats and rafts, laying the barks and chesses, and racking down the whole floor, was completed in less than thirty minutes by the young gentlemen themselves, in a style which would have done credit to a corps of veteran pontoniers. The bridge so composed, partly of boats and partly of rafts of casks, was one hundred and twenty feet long, seven feet broad, and of sufficient buoyancy for the passage of field-artillery.

The following are the technical details of the late sailing trial, of which we gave an outline in our last, between the President, Vestal, and Serpent. We are the more desirous that these particulars should be accurately known, as the statement of a correspondent, signed "Nova Scotia," in our December Number, was calculated to create a prejudice against the first of these vessels.

Port Royal, Feb^r 15, 1835.

At 5 h. 30 m. A. M. the Serpent weighed, and stood out towards the South Channel. At 5 h. 40 m. President slipped her moorings; Vestal at the same moment cast off from the fair-way buoy, made all sail with a light

land wind, and smooth water, standing through the south passage. Vestal dropping astern of President, and coming up occasionally. The latter closed so fast upon Serpent, as to oblige her to give a broad sheer over on the flag-ship's starboard bow, to get out of her way. At 9 h. 30 m. the ships took in their studding sails, and hauled up their courses. Calm. Vestal at noon approached so close to the President, that the latter's quarter-boats were ordered to be lowered to tow her off; but a light air springing up from the westward, separated the two ships, and rendered it unnecessary. The squadron then set their studding sails, and stood away to the eastward. At 12 h. 30 m. the flag-ship made the signal for Serpent (who was a trifling distance astern) to look out ahead of the Admiral, to induce her to make all sail, and take every possible advantage, Vestal having been previously ordered to keep abreast of us; orders which, as will be seen, neither of them were enabled to obey. At one p. m. going nearly before a very light wind, the following altitudes of the Vestal's main top-gallant truck were taken:

At 1 h. 0 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 53' 10''$
 1 h. 5 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 49' 30''$
 1 h. 10 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 42' 40''$
 1 h. 15 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 37' 0''$
 1 h. 20 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 33' 0''$

The wind then gradually failed, and became nearly calm. President, losing all steerage way, took in her studding sails. At two p. m. a light breeze sprang up from the eastward, which in a few minutes freshened into the regular sea breeze. The ships then hauled close upon a wind on the starboard tack. The Vestal and Serpent, under whole topsails, top-gallant sails, gib and spanker; the President, with one reef in her topsails, very soon clearly demonstrated she was weathering and heading both of her opponents. The altitude of the Vestal's main top-gallant yard was,

at 2 h. 5 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 38' 20''$ at 2 h. 52 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 19' 40''$
 at 2 h. 22 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 35' 20''$ at 3 h. 0 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 10' 0''$
 at 2 h. 32 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 27' 0''$ at 3 h. 10 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 2' 10''$
 at 2 h. 42 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 22' 0''$ at 3 h. 15 m. p. m. $1^{\circ} 2' 0''$

At 3 h. 15 m. President tacked, at 3 h. 35 m. the Vestal went about, by tacking before she reached the President's wake; she naturally increased her altitude again, at the cost of being so much further to leeward. At 3 h. 40 m. the Serpent, who had previously fallen to leeward of Vestal, tacked upon Vestal's weather-quarter,—both on President's lee-quarter, the latter walking away in the wind's eye of them. At four, Vestal appeared to keep more away, and drew rather a-head, but dropped, by doing so, considerably to leeward. The Serpent at this time evidently weathered upon Vestal very considerably. At 4 h. 30 m. the breeze freshened. At 4 h. 45 m. President again brought the Vestal's main top-gallant yard down to the same altitude as before, tacking, but almost dead to leeward, instead of astern, viz. :—

at 4 h. 45 m. $1^{\circ} 2' 0''$ at 5 h. 28 m. $0^{\circ} 36' 30''$
 at 5 h. 0 m. $0^{\circ} 58' 30''$ at 6 h. 10 m. $0^{\circ} 28' 30''$
 at 5 h. 15 m. $0^{\circ} 41' 0''$

The advantages were so decidedly in favour of President over both vessels, that at 5 h. 40 m. the Admiral telegraphed to Vestal and Serpent,—“Am satisfied—you have permission to part company during the night;”—thereby giving to Vestal's skipper the choice of continuing the chase until he lost sight of us. But half an hour after the above signal, he cried “Enough,” by shortening sail, reefing his topsails, and making the signal to Serpent “to close,” who bore round up to join him; they then wore round, and stood away upon the opposite tack. Before the Vestal took in her top-gallant sails, she was, on the smallest calculation, three miles dead to leeward, bearing south-west by west, the wind north-east by east; the Serpent about two miles and a half south-west by south: the latter appeared much pressed, after five o'clock,—the breeze steady to a point, from two p. m.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON 1st JUNE, 1835.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last named is that at which the Depôts of the Regts. are stationed]

1st Life Guards—Windsor	39th Foot—Madras, Chatham
2d do—Regent's Park	40th do—Bombay, Chatham
Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park	41st do—Madras, Chatham
1st Dragoon Guards—Birmingham.	42d do—Corfu, Fort George
2d do—Ipswich	43d do—Cork Ord for New Brunswick
3d do—Dublin	44th do—Bengal, Chatham
4th do—Brighton	45th do—Madras, Chatham.
5th do—Edinburgh	46th do—Belfast
6th do—York	47th do—Gibraltar, Boyle
7th do—Cahir	48th do—Canterbury
1st Dragoons—Newbridge	49th do—Bengal, Chatham
2d do—Leeds	50th do—New South Wales, Chatham.
3d do—Cork	51st do—Kilkenny
4th do—Bombay	52d do—Renniskillen
5th do—Ipswich	53d do—Malta, Plymouth
7th Hussars—Nottingham	54th do—Madras, Chatham
8th do—Hounslow	55th do—Madras, Chatham
9th Lancers—Newbridge	56th do—Jamaica, Chatham
10th Hussars—Glasgow	57th do—Madras, Chatham
11th Light Dragoons—Bengal	58th do—Ceylon, Plymouth
12th Lancers—Dorchester	59th do—Gibraltar, Gosport
14th Light Dragoons—Madras	60th do—[1st batt]—Malta, Menagh
14th do—Longford	Do [2d batt]—Buttavant
15th Hussars—Dublin	61st do—Ceylon, Chatham
16th Lancers—Bengal	62d do—Madras, Chatham
17th do—Manchester	63d do—Madras, Chatham
Grenadier Guards [1st batt]—Knightsbridge	64th do—Jamaica, Castlebar
Do [2d battalion]—Windsor	65th do—Barbadoes, Portsmouth
Do [3d battalion]—Dublin	66th do—Kingston U C, Plymouth
Goldstream Guards [1st batt]—St George's B	67th do—Grenada, Castel
Do [2d battalion]—Postman St	68th do—Gibraltar, Portsmouth
Sc Fusil Guards [1st batt]—Wellington B	69th do—St Vincent, Clare Castle
Do [2d battalion]—The Lower	70th do—Gibraltar, Youghall
1st Foot [1st batt]—Barbadoes, Athlone	71st do—Edinburgh
Do [2d battalion]—Athlone	72d do—Cape of Good Hope, Paisley
3d do—Bombay, Chatham	73d do—Corfu, Gosport
3d do—Bengal, Chatham	74th do—West Indies, Belfast
4th do—New South Wales, Chatham	75th do—Cape of Good Hope, Plymouth
5th do—Malta, Cork	76th do—St Lucia, Londonderry
6th do—Bombay, Chatham	77th do—Glasgow
7th do—Malta, Dublin	78th do—Ceylon, Perth
8th do—Jamaica, Sunderland	79th do—Quebec, Stirling.
9th do—Mauritius, Chatham	80th do—Haydock Lodge
10th do—Corfu, Plymouth	81st do—Dublin
11th do—Zante, Breton	82d do—Belfast
12th do—Manchester	83d do—Halifax, N S, Newry
13th do—Bengal, Chatham	84th do—Jamaica, Sheerness
14th do—Dublin	85th do—Dublin
15th do—York U C, Stockport	86th do—Demerara, Gosport
16th do—Bengal, Chatham	87th do—Mauritius, Portsmouth
17th do—N S Wales, Chatham	88th do—Corfu, Dover
18th do—Liverpool	89th do—Nass
19th do—Trinidad, Newcastle	90th do—Dublin Ord for Ceylon
20th do—Bombay, Chatham	91st do—Birr
21st do—Van Diemen's Land, Chatham	92d do—Gibraltar, Aberdeen
22d do—Jamaica, Hull	93d do—Wexford
23d do—Manchester	94th do—Fermoy
24th do—Montreal, Kinsale	95th do—Fermoy
25th do—Demerara, Armagh	96th do—Halifax, N S, Cork Ord Home
26th do—Bengal, Chatham	97th do—Ceylon, Portsmouth
27th do—Cape of Good Hope, Dublin.	98th do—C of G H, Devonport, Ord Home
28th do—Chatham for N S Wales	99th do—Mauritius, Gosport
29th do—Mauritius, Kinsale	Rifle Brig [1st batt]—Halifax, N S, Jersey
30th do—Bermuda, Liverpool	Do [2d battalion]—Corfu, Guernsey
31st do—Bengal, Chatham	Royal Staff Corps—Hythe
32d do—Quebec, Waterford	1st West India Regiment—Trinidad
33d do—Dublin	2d do—New Providence and Honduras
34th do—New Brunswick, Carlisle	Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon
35th do—Templemore	Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope
36th do—Aldershot, Galway	Royal African Colonial Corps—Sierra Leone
37th do—Jamaica, Trallee	Royal Newfd Veteran Comp—Newfd
38th do—Bengal, Chatham	Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta

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* Under orders for Bengal.

* Under orders for St Helena and Cape
* Ordered for Halifax, Nova Scotia.

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION 1st JUNE, 1835.

- Acteon, 28, Capt. Lord Edward Russell, South America.
 Etna, sur. v. 6, Lieut. W. Ailet, coast of Africa.
 African, st. v. Lieut. J. West, Woolwich.
 Alban, st. v. Lieut. J. P. Roepel, Mediterranean.
 Algerine, 10, Lieut. G. C. Stovin, East Indies.
 Alligator, 28, Capt. G. R. Lambert, East Indies.
 Andromache, 28, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B. East Indies.
 Astrea, 6, Capt. A. King, C.B., Falmouth.
 Baham, 50, Capt. A. L. Corry, Chatham.
 Basilisk, ketch, Lieut. A. M'Donald, S. Amer.
 Beacon, 8, sur. v. Com. R. Copeland, Mediter.
 Beagle, 10, Com. R. Fitzroy, South America.
 Belvidera, 42, Capt. C. B. Strong, West Indies.
 Bermuda, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir T. Usher, Kt. C.B. K.C.H. Bermuda.
 Blazer, st. v. Lieut. J. Pearce, Mediterranean.
 Blonde, 46, Capt. F. Mason, C.B. South America.
 Bisk, 3, Lieut. J. Thompson, coast of Africa.
 Britomart, 10, Lieut. W. H. Quin, Coast of Africa.
 Buzzard, 10, Lieut. J. M'Namara, Coast of Africa.
 Caledonia, 120, Vice-Admiral Sir Josias Rowley, Kt. K.C.B., Capt. T. Brown, Mediter.
 Camelion, 10, Lieut. J. Bradley, Portsmouth.
 Canopus, 84, Capt. Hon. J. Percy, C.B. Mediter.
 Carron, st. v. Lieut. B. Apin, Woolwich.
 Castor, 36, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Hay, particular service.
 Ceylon, 2, Lieut. J. G. M'Kenzie, rec. ship, Malta.
 Challenger, 28, Capt. M. Seymour, S. America.
 Champion, 18, Com. R. Fair, Plymouth.
 Charlydis, 3, Lieut. S. Mercer, Coast of Africa.
 Chatham, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir J. A. Gordon, K.C.B. Chatham.
 Childers, 16, Com. Hon. H. Keppel, Mediter.
 Cho, 16, Com. W. Richardson, Portsmouth.
 Cockatrice, 6, Lieut. W. L. Rees, S. America.
 Cockburn, 1, Lieut. C. Holbrook, Kingston, Lake Ontario.
 Columbine, 18, Com. T. Henderson, Mediter.
 Comus, 18, Com. W. P. Hamilton, W. Indies.
 Constance, st. v. 2, Lieut. J. W. Waugh, Mediterranean.
 Conway, 28, Capt. H. Eden, South America.
 Cruiser, 16, Com. J. M'Cauley, W. Indies.
 Curaçoa, 26, Capt. D. Dunn, East Indies.
 Curlew, 10, Lieut. Hon. J. Denman, Coast of Africa.
 Decatur, st. v. 4, Com. W. Ramsay, W. Indies.
 Dispatch, 16, Com. G. Daniell, West Indies.
 Dublin, 50, Capt. Charles Hope, S. America.
 Edinburgh, 74, Capt. J. R. Dacres, Mediter.
 Endymion, 50, Capt. Sir S. Roberts, Kt. C.B. Mediterranean.
 Eclair, 10, Lieut. Com. C. W. Riley, Falmouth.
 Excellent, 76, Capt. T. Hastings, Portsmouth.
 Fair Rosamond, sch. Lieut. G. Rose, Coast of Africa.
 Fairy, sur. v. 10, Com. W. Hewett, North Sea.
 Favonite, 18, Com. G. R. Mundy, Mediterranean.
 Firefly, st. v. Lieut. T. Baldock, Falmouth.
 Flamer, st. v. Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, W. Indies.
 Fly, 18, Com. P. M'Quhae, West Indies.
 Forvester, 3, Lieut. G. G. Miall, Coast of Africa.
 Forte, 41, Capt. W. O. Pell, West Indies.
 Gannet, 16, Com. J. B. Maxwell, West Indies.
 Griffon, 3, Lieut. J. E. Parby, coast of Africa.
 Harrier, 18, Com. S. L. H. Vesall, East Indies.
 Hastings, 74, Rear-Admiral Sir W. H. Gage, G. C. H., Capt. H. Shiffner, Lisbon.
 Hornet, 6, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan, South America.
 Hyacinth, 18, Com. F. P. Blackwood, E. Indies.
 Imogene, 28, Capt. P. Blackwood, do.
 Investigator, 2, sur. v. Mr. G. Thomas, North Sea.
 Jackdaw, sur. v. Lieut. E. Barnett, West Indies.
 Jaseur, 16, Com. J. Hackett, Mediterranean.
 Lerne, 18, Com. W. S. Smith, West Indies.
 Lynx, 3, Lieut. H. V. Huntley, coast of Africa.
 Magicienne, 24, Capt. G. W. St. John Mildmay, Portsmouth.
 Magnificent, 4, Lieut. J. Paget, Jamaica.
 Malabar, 74, Capt. Sir W. A. Montagu, K.C.H. Mediterranean.
 Mastiff, 6, sur. v. Lieut. T. Graves, Mediterranean.
 Medea, st. v. Com. H. T. Austin, Mediter.
 Melville, 74, Vice-Adm. Sir J. Gore, K.C.B. Capt. H. Hart, East Indies.
 Meteor, st. v. Lieut. J. Duffin, Falmouth.
 Nautilus, 10, Lieut. W. Crooke, Lisbon.
 North Star, 28, Capt. O. V. Harcourt, S. America.
 Ocean, 80, Vice-Adm. Hon. Chas. Elphinstone Fleming; Capt. A. Ellice, Sheerness.
 Orestes, 18, Com. H. J. Codrington, Mediter.
 Pearl, 20, Com. H. Nurse, Sheerness.
 Pelican, 18, Com. H. Popham, Coast of Africa.
 Pelorus, 16, Com. R. Meredith, coast of Africa.
 Pickle, 5, Lieut. A. G. Bulman, W. Indies.
 Pike, 12, Lieut. Com. A. Brookling, Plymouth.
 Pique, 36, Capt. Hon. H. J. Rous, Portsmouth.
 Plymouth, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. B. H. Ross, C.B. Plymouth.
 Portland, 52, Capt. D. Price, Mediterranean.
 Portsmouth, yacht, Adm. Sup. Sir F. L. Maitland, K.C.B. Lieut. W. M'Ilwaine, Portsmouth.
 President, 52, Vice-Adm. Sir Geo. Cockburn, G.C.B.; Capt. Jas. Scott, N. American and W. India Station.
 Prince Regent, yacht, Capt. G. Tobin, C. B. Deptford.
 Racehorse, 18, Com. Sir J. E. Home, Bt. West Indies.
 Racer, 16, Com. J. Hope, West Indies.
 Rainbow, 28, Capt. T. Bennett, West Indies.
 Raleigh, 16, Com. M. Quin, East Indies.
 Rapid, 10, Lieut. F. Patten, S. America.
 Rattlesnake, 28, Capt. W. Hobson, E. Indies.
 Raven, sur. v. 4, Lieut. H. Kellott, coast of Afr.
 Revenge, 78, Capt. W. Elliott, C.B. K.C.H., Mediterranean.
 Ringdove, 16, Com. W. F. Lapidus, Lisbon.
 Rolla, 10, Lieut. F. H. H. Glasse, Coast of Africa.
 Rose, 18, Com. W. Barrow, East Indies.
 Rover, 16, Com. Chas. Eden, South America.
 Royal George, yacht, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H. Portsmouth.
 Royal Sovereign, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir C. Bullen, C.B. K.C.H., Pembroke.
 Royalist, 10, Lieut. C. A. Barlow, Lisbon.
 San Josef, 110, Adm. Sir W. Hargood, G.C.B. G.C.H., Capt. G. T. Falcon, Plymouth.
 Sapphire, 28, Capt. F. R. Rowley, Portsmouth.
 Saracen, 10, Lieut. T. P. Le Hardy, Lisbon.
 Satellite, 18, Com. R. Smart, K.H., S. America.
 Savage, 10, Lieut. R. Loney, Lisbon.
 Scorpion, 10, Lieut. N. Robilliard, Falmouth.
 Scout, 18, Com. W. Holt, Mediterranean.
 Scylla, 18, Com. E. J. Carpenter, West Indies.
 Seaflower, 4, Lieut. J. Morgan, Portsmouth.
 Serpent, 16, Com. M. H. Sweney, West Indies.
 Skipjack, 5, Lieut. S. H. Ussler, West Indies.
 Sparrowhawk, 16, Com. C. Pearson, S. America.
 Spartiate, 76, Capt. R. Tait, South America.
 Speedy, 8, Lieut. C. H. Harrington, Portsmouth.
 Sulfure, st. v. 6, Lieut. A. Kennedy, W. Indies.
 Stag, 46, Capt. N. Lockyer, C.B. Lisbon.
 Swan, 10, Lieut. J. E. Lane, Chatham.
 Talbot, 28, Rear-Admiral Sir G. E. Hamond, Bart., K.C.B.; Capt. F. W. Pennell, S. Am.
 Tartarus, st. v. Lieut. H. James, Falmouth.
 Thalia, 46, Rear-Admiral P. Campbell, C.B.; Capt. R. Wauchope, Cape of Good Hope and Coast of Africa.

Thunder, sur. v. Com. R. Owen, West Indies.
 Thunderer, 84, Capt. W. F. Wise, C.B. Mediter.
 Tribune, 24, Capt. J. Tomkinson, Mediter.
 Trinculo, 16, Com. J. H. Booth, coast of Africa.
 Tweed, 20, Com. H. Maitland, Portsmouth.
 Tyne, 28, Capt. Visc Ingestrie, C. B. Medit.
 Vernon, 50, Capt. J. M'Kerlie, Medit.
 Vestal, 26, Capt. W. Jones, West Indies.
 Victor, 16, Com. R. Crozier, East Indies.
 Victory, 104, Adm. Sir T. Williams, G.C.B., Capt.
 E. R. Williams, Portsmouth.
 Viper, 6, Lieut. L. A. Robinson, Falmouth.
 Volage, 28, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B. Mediter.
 Wasp, 16, Com. J. S. Foreman, West Indies.
 Water Witch, 10, Lieut. J. Adams (b), Lisbon.

William and Mary, yacht, Capt. Sup. S. Warren,
 C.B. Woolwich.
 Winchester, 52, Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir T.
 B. Capel, K.C.B. Captain E. Sparshott,
 K. H., East Indies.
 Wolf, 18, Com. E. Stanley, East Indies.
 Zebra, 16, Com. R. T. M'Crea, East Indies.

PAID OFF.

Arachne, 18, Com. J. Bangey.
 Jupiter, tr. a. Capt. E. A'Court.
 Leveret, 10, Lieut. G. Traill.
 Nimrod, 20, Com. J. M'Dougall.
 Snake, 16, Com. W. Robertson (b).

SLOOP OF WAR COMMISSIONED AS PACKETS.

Names.	Lieuts.	Stations.
Briseis, John Downey	Jamaica.
Eclipse, W. Forrester	Jamaica & Mexico.
Goldfinch, Edw. Collier	Brazils & Buenos A.
Lapwing, G. B. Forster	Brazils & Buenos A.
Lynx, Jas. St. John	Jamaica & Mexico.
Mutine, Richard Pawle	Jamaica & Mexico.
Nightingale, G. Fortescue	Jamaica.
Opossum, Robt Peter	Jamaica & Mexico.
Pandora, W. P. Croke	Brazils & Buenos A.
Pigeon, — Harvey	Brazils & Buenos A.
Plover, William Downey	North America.

Names.	Lieuts.	Stations.
Reindeer, H. P. Dicken	North America.
Renard, Geo. Dunsford	Leeward Islands.
Rinaldo, Lieut. J. Hill (a)
Seagull, Lieut. J. Parsons	Jamaica & Mexico.
Sheldrake, A. R. L. Pav-	Jamaica.
Singham, ————
Skylark, C. P. Ladd	Brazils & Buenos A.
Spey, Rob. B. James	North America.
Star, J. Binney
Swallow, Smyth Griffith	Leeward Islands.
Tyrion, Ed. Jennings	Jamaica.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

TO BE MASTERS.

— Bean.

TO BE SURGEONS.

J. Baird (b).
J. Gibson.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAIN.

R. Smart, K.H. (acting). Blonde.

COMMANDER.

G. W. C. Lydard (acting). Satellite.

LIEUTENANTS.

J. A. Bate Tweed.
 F. T. Brown Clio.
 J. Richards Coast Guard.
 M. Filton Greenwich Hosp.
 W. Southey Coast Guard.
 J. L. R. St. Al Clio.
 J. Kennedy (acting) Blonde.
 H. M. Ellicombe Caledonia.
 A. Forbes Magicienne.
 T. J. Anson Blonde.
 S. Spencer Hope, transport.
 G. H. Davison Prince Regent, tr.
 W. Sorymgour Parmelia, transp.

MASTERS.

Wm. Parker Champion.
 — Wheeler Pearl.
 — Bean Star.
 W. J. Curzon Alligator.

SURGEONS.

H. Price Tweed.
 W. Donnelly Astica.
 D. Knight Clio.
 A. Kidd Magicienne.
 M. Price Hector, conv.-sh.
 A. Gilchrist, M.D. Pearl.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Alex. Anderson Basilisk.
 P. Brennan Clio.
 J. T. Hamptou Champion.
 T. Mitchell (b) Magicienne.
 J. Deriman (sup.) Victory.
 L. B. Buchanan (sup.) Do.
 W. Liddell Champion.
 R. Fairservice Portland.
 J. Paterson Blazer.
 W. J. Rogers Thunderer.

PUMPS.

J. Chimmo Pearl.

CHAPLAIN.

Rev. R. E. Pattman, Batham.

ARMY.

WAR-OFFICE, MAY 1.

1st Dragoons.—Lieut. E. Littledale to be Capt. by purch. vice Yates, who ret.; Cornet W. C. Yates to be Lieut. by purch. vice Littledale; — Palk, Gent. to be Cornet, by purch. vice Yates.

40th Foot.—Brevet-Major Richard Jebb to be Major, by purch. vice Simcookes, who ret.; Lieut. T. J. Valiant to be Capt. by purch. vice Jebb; Ensign H. C. Tyler to be Lieut. by purch. vice Valiant; R. Armstrong, Gent. to be Ensign by purch. vice Tyler.

43d Foot.—Lieut. H. W. Paget, from h.p. unatt. to be Lieut. vice C. E. Nugent, who exch.; Gentleman Cadet R. Lambert, from Royal Military College, to be Ensign, by purch. vice Paget, prom.

47th Foot.—Capt. P. H. Michell, from h.p. a Sub Inspector of Militia, to be Capt. vice C. F. B. Jones, who exch. rec. diff.

48th Foot.—Lieut. J. Mellis, from 34th Regt. to be Lieut. vice Blackall, who exch.

54th Foot.—Lieut. J. Blackall, from 48th Regt. to be Lieut. vice Mellis, who exch.

69th Foot.—Lieut. L. S. Thomas to be Capt. by purch. vice Coke, who retires; Ensign W. Walker to be Lieut. by purch. vice Thomas; A. Magway, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Walker.

Unattached.—Ensign H. W. Paget, from 13d Regt. to be Lieut. by purch.

Hospital Staff. G. N. Foker, Gent. to be Assist. Surg. to the Forces, vice Dawson, prom. in the 56th Regt.

Commissionat.—To be Deputy-Assist. Commissary-General.—Com. Clerk T. Graham; W. H. Drake.

Memoranda.—Lieut. T. Triggs, h.p. 104th Regt. has been permitted to retire from the army, with the sale of his commission, he being a settler in the colonies. The appointment of Staff Assist.-Surg. W. H. Fryer, h.p. to be Assist. Surg. to the Forces, vice Dyce, who exch., dated 17th of April, 1835, has not taken place.

Ramsbury and Aldbourne Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry.—J. Meyrick, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Popham, prom.

WAR-OFFICE, MAY 8.

9th Foot.—Lieut. Colonel C. Campbell, from h.p. unatt. to be Lieut. Colonel, without purch. To be Lieutenants.—W. B. Farrant, from 34th Regt.; J. M. Calder, from 91st Regt.; R. J. Edmonds, from 46th Regt.; J. Dunne, from 44th Regt.; J. F. Field, from Ceylon Regt.; W. Taverner, from 2d West India Regt.; Ensigns S. Brownrigg; W. W. Powell; F. Batine, from 31st Regt.; W. French, from 12th Regt. To be Ensigns.—A. B. Brooke, Gent. vice Powell, prom.; Ensign W. Lindsey, from h.p. 96th Regt. vice Brownrigg.

12th Foot.—Second-Lieut. J. Delmege, from h.p. 23d Regt. to be Ensign, without purch. vice French, prom. in 9th Regt.

17th Foot.—Major J. Pennington, from h.p. unatt. to be Major, paying the diff. vice Bouverie, app. to 86th Regt.

28th Foot.—Lieut. W. G. Ryam, from h.p. unatt. to be Lieut. vice Mountstevens, prom.; Staff-Assist.-Surg. A. Alexander to be Assist.-Surg.

30th Foot.—Lieut. R. C. Macdonald to be Paymaster, vice D. Hay, who retires upon h.p.

31st Foot.—T. J. Bourke, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Batine, prom. in 9th Regt.

40th Foot.—Capt. C. S. Naylof, from 59th Regt. to be Paymaster, vice Moore, placed on h.p.; Cornet J. W. Hinde, from h.p. 15th Light Drag. to be Ensign, without purch. vice Masbeath, cashiered.

41st Foot.—Ensign F. Darvall to be Lieut. by purch. vice O'Callaghan, prom.; T. Burgh, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Darvall.

44th Foot.—Ensign T. A. Souther, from 57th Regt. to be Lieut. without purch. vice Dunne, app. to 9th Regt.

46th Foot.—J. E. Carrol, Gent. to be Ensign, without purch.

54th Foot.—Lieut. W. A. Dely, from h.p. 43th Regt. to be Lieut. vice Farrant, app. to 9th Regt.

57th Foot.—E. Stanley, Gent. to be Ensign, without purch. vice Souther, prom. in 44th Regt.

69th Foot.—Lieut. W. Wood, from 93th Regt. to be Capt. by purch. vice Sherlock, who ret.

86th Foot.—Major J. W. Bouverie, from 17th Regt. to be Major, vice J. Barrett, who retires upon h.p. rec. the diff.

89th Foot.—Capt. J. M. Hewson, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice Naylor, app. Paymaster to 40th Regt.

91st Foot.—Ensign J. C. Cahill to be Lieut. without purch. vice Calder, app. to 9th Regt.; G. M. Ross, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Cahill.

94th Foot.—Ensign W. S. Durie to be Lieut. by purch. vice Nightingale, who retires; T. F. Seale, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Durie.

95th Foot.—Ensign J. G. Champion to be Lieut. by purch. vice Wood, prom. in 69th Regt.; W. H. Rogers, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Lorcovey, who retires; H. Hume, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Champion.

2d West India Regt.—Ensign W. F. Ring to be Lieut. without purch. vice Taverner, app. to 9th Regt.; Ensign H. Brady, from h.p. of 84th Regt. to be Ensign, without purch. vice Ring, prom.

Ceylon Regt.—Second-Lieut. F. B. Bayly to be First-Lieut. without purch. vice Field, app. to 9th Regt.; B. B. Keane, Gent. to be Second-Lieut. vice Bayly.

Unattached.—Lieut. W. Mountstevens, from 28th Regt. to be Capt. without purch.; Lieut. Hon. W. F. O'Callaghan, from 41st Regt. to be Capt. by purch.

Hospital Staff.—F. R. Waring, Gent. to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Alexander, app. to 28th Regt.

Memoranda.—The name of the Gentleman appointed to the Second-Lieutenancy in 21st Regt. on the 24th of April, 1835, is Downville, and not Downville. Lieut. Anthony Graves, upon h.p. of the 32d Regt. has been permitted to retire from the army with the sale of an unatt. Lieutenancy, he being about to become a settler in the Colonies.

Southern Regt. of Nottinghamshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—Robert Holden, jun. Esq. to be Capt. vice Thos. Barber, superseded; Thos. Broughton Charlton, Gent. to be Lieut.

WAR-OFFICE, MAY 15.

4th Drag. Guards.—Lieut. F. S. D. Tyssen, from the 13th Light Drag. to be Lieut. vice Macartney, who exch.

2d Dragoons.—Assist.-Surg. J. Munro, M.D., of 7th Regt. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Stewart, prom.

13th Light Drag.—Lieut. J. Macartney, from 4th Drag. Guards, to be Lieut. vice Tyssen, who exch.

9th Foot.—C. H. Rooks, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Lindsey, who retires.

27th Foot.—C. C. J. Delmege, M.D. to be Assist.-Surg.

28th Foot.—Ensign W. Everard, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Byam, retires; T. A. Gerard, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Everard.

57th Foot.—Staff-Assist.-Surg. R. H. Neville to be Assist.-Surg. vice Armstrong, dec.

59th Foot.—Lieut. James Mockler to be Adj. vice Richardson, who resigns the Adj. only.

60th Foot.—Capt. Hon. G. S. Byng, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice J. H. Adair, who exch. rec. the diff.

Unattached.—Lieut. Hon. D. H. Murray, from 60th Regt. to be Capt. by purch.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-Surg. A. Stewart, from 2d Drag. to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Forster, whose promotion has not taken place. Alexander Grayson, M.D. to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Neville, app. to 57th Regt. R. Lawson, Gent. to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Inlay, who resigns.

Memoranda.—The appointment of Assist.-Surg. Munro, from 7th Regt. to be Assist.-Surg. in 5th Drag. Guards, as stated in the Gazette of the 24th of April, 1835, has not taken place. Capt. R. A. Wanch, h.p. 48th Regt. has been permitted to retire from the army, with the sale of an unattached commission as Captain, he being about to become a settler in the Colonies.

OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, MAY 13.

Royal Regt. of Artillery.—Brevet-Major J. W. Kettlewell to be Lieut.-Colonel vice Douglas, placed on the retired list; Second-Captain R. Hardinge to be Capt. vice Kettlewell; First-Lieut. L. E. Walsh to be Second-Capt. vice Hardinge; Second-Lieut. P. Maclean to be First-Lieut. vice Walsh.

ST. JAMES'S PALACE, MAY 20.

The King has been pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Rear-Admiral John Acworth Ommauney, Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath.

WAR-OFFICE, MAY 22.

2d Regt. of Life Guards.—William Crews Duckworth Howard Vyse, Gent. to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. by purch. vice Strangways, whose appointment has not taken place.

6th Regt. of Drag. Guards.—Capt. James Henry Dickson to be Lieut. by purch. vice Brown, prom. in the 2d West India Regt.

2d Regt. of Dragoons.—Cornet and Adj. Robert Stein Furlong, to have the rank of Lieut.

4th Regt. of Dragoons.—Brevet-Major Edw. Byne to be Major, without purch. vice Moore, dec.; Lieut. Charles Lushington Cumberlege to be Capt. vice Byne; Capt. William John Major Hughes, from 52d Regt. to be Capt. vice Gibson, who exch.; Cornet George J. Huband to be Lieut. vice Cumberlege; Cornet J. H. T. Warde to be Lieut. by purch. vice Huband, whose promotion by purchase has not taken place; Cornet Bernard Trollope, from h.p. of the 4th Drag. Guards, to be Cornet, repaying the diff. vice Warde.

6th Regt. of Dragoons.—Cornet and Adj. H. J. Denny to have the rank of Lieut.

11th Regt. of Light Dragoons.—Capt. John Jenkins to be Major, without purch. vice Blundell, dec.; Lieut. George Butcher to be Capt. vice Jenkins; Cornet Charles Macartney to be Lieut. vice Butcher; James White, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Macartney.

6th Foot.—Lieut. Thomas Minton to be Capt. without purch. vice Gell, dec.; Ensign Edward Staunton to be Lieut. vice Minton; Edward James Hanchley, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Staunton.

13th Foot.—Ensign Alexander Essex Fred. Holcombe to be Lieut. without purch. vice Malin, dec.; Augustus Brotherton, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Holcombe.

18th Foot.—Lieut. Thomas Towers, from 14p. of 2d Regt. to be Lieut. vice Graves, dec.

23th Foot.—Ensign Skeffington Bristow to be Lieut. by purch. vice Bristow, who retires; Charles Stuart, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Bristow.

27th Foot.—Ensign Charles Jones, from 71st Regt. to be Lieut. without purch. vice Fraser, app. to 37th Regt.

32d Foot.—Lieut. Henry Vaughan Brooke to be Capt. by purch. vice Hodges, who retires; Ensign Thomas Forsyth to be Lieut. by purch. vice Brooke; Samuel Auchmuty Dickson, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Forsyth.

37th Foot.—Lieut. John Nugent Fraser, from 27th Regt. to be Lieut. without purch. vice Sadleir, prom.

38th Foot.—Ensign Charles William Cliekkitt, from 44th Regt. to be Lieut. without purch. vice Close, dec.

39th Foot.—Lieut. Michael Spencer to be Capt. by purch. vice Leckie, who retires; Ens. Edward Bligh to be Lieut. by purch. vice Spencer; Edward King, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Bligh.

40th Foot.—Ensign John Judkin Morris to be Lieut. without purch. vice Williams, dec.; Ensign John Byrne, from h.p. of 1st Garrison Battalion, to be Ensign, vice Morris.

44th Foot.—William Skelton, Gent. to be Ensign, without purch. vice Cliekkitt, prom. in 38th Regt.

49th Foot.—Lieut. William Raikes Faber to be Capt. by purch. vice Rundle, who retires; Ensign Hugh Pearson to be Lieut. by purch. vice Faber; Ensign Samuel Bagster Douglas Anderson, from 99th Regt. to be Lieut. without purch. vice Croke, dec.; H. Seymour Michell, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Pearson.

51st Foot.—Ensign Charles Hadden to be Lieut. by purch. vice Scriven, who retires; Francis Catey, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Hadden.

52d Foot.—Capt. Edgar Gibson, from the 4th Light Drag. to be Capt. vice Hughes, who exch.

60th Foot.—Second-Lieut. Arthur Augustus Thurlow Cunynghame to be First Lieut. by purch. vice Murray, prom.; Henry Robert Beresford, Gent. to be Second-Lieut. by purch. vice Cunynghame.

64th Foot.—Lieut. Henry Sadleir, from 37th Regt. to be Capt. without purch. vice Bellingham, dec.

71st Foot.—Gentleman Cadet Thomas H. Colville, from Roy. Military College, to be Ens. without purch. vice Jones, prom. in 27th Regt.

74th Foot.—Lieut.-General Sir Piusens Riell, K.C.H. to be Colonel, vice Major-General Sir James Campbell, K.C.B. and K.C.H., dec.

81st Foot.—Capt. Hugh Stafford Donnellan, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice Charles Rochfort Scott, whose app. has not taken place.

90th Foot.—Lieut. John James to be Capt. by purch. vice Ewbank, who retires; Ensign John J. Doxat to be Lieut. by purch. vice James; Edward Hickey, Gent. to be Ensign, by purch. vice Doxat.

99th Foot.—Ensign Thomas Armstrong Mitcheil, from h.p. 56th Regt. to be Ensign, repaying the diff. vice Anderson, prom. in 49th Regt.

Rifle Brigade.—Capt. John N. Gossett to be Major, by purch. vice Stewart, who retires;

Lieut. Henry Capel to be Capt. by purch. vice Gossett; Second-Lieut. Arthur Stewart to be First-Lieut. by purch. vice Capel.

2d West India Regt.—Lieut. Francis Brown, from 6th Drag. Guards, to be Capt. by purch. vice Stanley, who retires; Virgilius Murray, sent, to be Ensign, by purch. vice Brady, who retires.

Unattached.—To be Captains by purchase.—Lieut. Hon. Lauderdale Maule, from the 39th Regt.; Lieut. William G. Beare, from the 46th Regt.

Memoranda.—Capt. Thomas Hewetson Ball, h.p. 81st Foot, and Capt. Andrew Ellison, h.p. unatt., have been permitted to retire from the army, by the sale of unattached commissions of Captains, they being settlers in the Colonies.

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit the 71st Regiment, Highland Light Infantry, to bear the word "Corunna" on its colours and appointments in commemoration of its having formed part of the army employed on that memorable occasion, in January, 1809.

WAR-OFFICE, MARCH 27.

Memoranda.—The half-pay of the under-mentioned officer has been cancelled from the 19th instant, inclusive, he having accepted a commuted allowance for his commission:—Lieut. H. S. Jones, h.p. 23d Foot.

The under-mentioned officers have also been allowed to retire from the service, receiving commuted allowances for their commissions from the 19th instant, inclusive:—Capt. T. H. Walsh, Paymaster 6th Drag. Guards; Paym. M. H. Willock, 22d Foot.

Royal Denbigh Rifle Regiment of Militia.—J. J. Foulkes, Esq. to be Captain.

2d Regt. of West York Militia.—R. Creke, Esq. to be Capt.; H. A. Littledale, Esq. ditto.

Yorkshire Hussar Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Cornet Edward Horner Reynard to be Lieut.; John George Smyth, Gent. to be Cornet.

Jymington Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry.—J. Robbins, Gent. to be Lieut. vice John Temple, resigned.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

April 5, at St. John's, New Brunswick, the Lady of Capt. T. J. Coffin, R.N. of a daughter.

At Charlton, the Lady of Major G. Browne, R.A. of a son.

At Santa Maria, Mediterranean, the Lady of Capt. Galloway, 10th Regt. of a son.

At Newhaven, Sussex, the Lady of Lieut. John Tothill, R.M. a son

At Southsea, the Lady of Lieut. Dabine, R.N. of a daughter, which only survived a few hours.

April 18, at Brussels, the Lady of Captain Hayes O'Grady, R.N. of a son.

At Cromer, in Norfolk, the Lady of Lieut. Westbrook, R.N. of a daughter.

At Wexford, the Lady of Captain C. H. Hatchell, late 7th Regt. of a daughter.

April 27, at Knockmaroon Lodge, Phoenix Park, the Lady of Lieut.-Colonel Colby, R.E. of a son.

May 2, at Weymouth, the Lady of Lieut.-Colonel Todd, of a daughter.

May 5, at Upper Deal, the Lady of Lieut. S. Ross Watts, R.N. of a son.

At Kingston, Upper Canada, the Lady of Capt. Baylie, 66th Regt. of a son.

May 8, at Longford, the Lady of Lieut. Martin, 3d Drag. Guards, of a daughter.

At Raleigh House, Union Road, Plymouth, the Lady of Captain Blackley, R.N. of a daughter.

May 13, at Portsea, the Lady of Dr. Gilbert King, of H.M.S. Victory, of a daughter.

May 16, at Gosport, the Lady of Captain Heathcote, 59th Regt. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

April 28, at St. Clement Danes, Capt. P. Brown, 41st Regt. to Emma, youngest daughter of J. Paternoster, Esq. of Norfolk-street.

April 29, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. Sir R. A. Douglas, 19th Foot, to Martha Elizabeth, eldest daughter of J. House, Esq. of Blenheim House, Southampton.

At Castletownroche, Capt. Warden Flood, 51st Light Infantry, to Mary Grove, eldest daughter of Lieut. General the Hon. A. G. Annesley, of Annagrove, Cork.

April 30, at Falmouth, Lieut. Edmonds, 46th Regt. to Mary Anne, second daughter of the late Capt. J. L. Popham, R.N.

May 2, at Calstock, Lieut. J. Proctor, R.N. to Anna, only daughter of the late Mr. A. Williams, of Sydenham.

At Chichester, Capt. Pilkington, R.N. to Charlotte, daughter of the Rev. W. S. Baton, of Eastergate.

At Plymouth, Mr. G. Thorne, Purser, R.N. (1801), to Harriette Netherton, niece of the late J. Hichens, Esq. Comptroller of the Customs, &c. at Gweek, Cornwall.

May 6, at Great Malvern, A. Morrison, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Margaret Wallace, eldest daughter of the late Colonel Hugh Houstoun.

Capt. T. Ross, R.N. Inspecting-Commander of the Coast Guard at Malahide, to Anna Maria, second daughter of G. French, Esq. K.C.

At Church Eaton, John Lord, Esq. Purser, R.N. to Anne, youngest daughter of the late W. Wylie, Esq. of High Ann Hall, Staffordshire.

At Plymstock Church, Capt. T. W. Nesham, 66th Regt., to Caroline Harriet, youngest daughter of the late T. H. Bulteel, Esq. of Bellevue.

At Charles Church, G. Thorne, Esq. Purser, R.N. (1801), of West Hill-street, Mary Church, Torquay, to Harriette, daughter of Mr. Nether-ton, of Fareham Place, Plymouth.

DEATHS.

Nov. 28, Capt. Benjamin Kingston, 17th Regt. Bombay Native Infantry, youngest son of the late James Kingston, Esq. of High Wycomb, Bucks.

At Sidmouth, Retired Rear-Admiral George White, aged 74.

In Greenwich Hospital, Lieut. W. Taylor, R.N.

At Toola, Russia, aged 68, Colonel J. Jones, C. E.

Lieut.-Colonel Bull, C. B. and K. H. late of Roy. Art.

Capt. Gell, 6th Foot.

Sir W. Smith, Roy. Art.

Capt. Galbraith, unatt.

Capt. T. Murray, do.

Lieut. T. Williams, 40th Regt.

Lieut. Richardson, late of Roy. Vet.

Lieut. Pearse, h.p. 37th Regt.

Lieut Atkinson, h p 48th Regt.
 Lieut D Tuyl, h p Watteville's Regt
 Ensign Jackson, late Roy Vet Batt
 Ensign Bruce h p Dunlop's Corps
 Jan 3, at Futtagehr, Bengal, J Fisher Esq.
 Lieut and Interpreter 1st N I
 Jan 23rd off Saugor, on board the Albion,
 Capt R Newton 44th Bengal I
 Jan 24, on board the ship Hero of Malown,
 on his passage home from Bombay, Major
 Hunt, 2d Foot.
 April 18, at Belturbet, Assist Surg A C
 Bell, R N
 April 24, in Wexford, aged 61, Capt W.
 Clifford late 3d Buffs.
 At Southwold, Lieut C Wales, R M
 At Perth, Major General Sir John Ross,
 K C B
 Retired Rear Admiral Jns Bowen, aged 85
 Suddenly, Com W Worsley (1815)
 April 26, at Penzance, Cornwall, R Alexan
 der, Esq late R I
 On board the Hashmy, Lieut. J C. Croko
 49th Regt
 At Lindport Terrace, Southsea Daniel
 McCoy Esq aged 77 Master R N
 At Lancour, East Indies Major Blunkell,
 11th Light Drag
 At Oakley House Suffolk Commander John
 Worth, R N in the 61st year of his age
 At Raithkale, county Limerick Lieut Thos
 Graves, 18th Regt
 May 3 Mr A Band, late Surg R N
 In London Lieut Wm Oglander Scots Luss
 her Guards
 May 4 at Over Cheshire, Lieut Valentin
 Stone, R N
 By the upsetting of a boat in the Mediterra
 nean, Mr A H Gimber, Assist Surg of the
 Caledonia
 Mr John Watson Purser, R N aged 63
 May 6 Hyanston street Portman square
 Lieut Colonel J Bell formerly of the Madras
 Art aged 76
 May 7 at Clifton Lieut Colonel Lawrence
 —A notice of services is unavoidably postponed
 till our next
 May 9 Walter Locke Esq Vice Admiral of
 the White, aged 79
 At Port Royal Jamaica Mr Fiddes Purser
 H M S Racehorse aged 25
 May 11 at Camlsbrook, Isle of Wight Capt
 Charles Blomer h p 36th Regt aged 52
 At Calcutta, Lieut J Harfield R N
 In the West Indies, Mr W Travers, Mid
 shipman of the Ricer, son of Capt Sir Laton
 Travers R N
 At Haslar Hospital in his 43th year Capt
 G Strangways R N
 Dr S Peacocke Surg 31 Drag Guards
 May 12, Admiral the Hon Sir A K Legge,
 K C B
 May 15, Major P M Phinson, h p unatt

THE naval service has lately sustained a loss
 by the death of Commander Sir Peter Parker
 Bart, who expired in London, on the 17th of
 March last, after a short but severe illness,
 aged 35 years. Sir Peter Parker, the lineal de
 scendant of four British Admirals, was the son
 of an officer whose splendid qualities live in
 the recollection of many hearts, and whose
 early death, in the service of his country, has
 stamped his memory with imperishable fame.

A brief preliminary sketch of these distin
 guished naval heroes may not be devoid of in
 terest in a work designed to foster in the minds
 of the rising generation, that sense of national
 honour, and that devotion to the public service,
 which a review of former illustrious examples
 is well adapted to inspire.

The more immediate ancestor of the late

Commander Sir Peter Parker, was Admiral
 Christopher Parker, who commenced his career
 in the Navy some years before the close of the
 17th century. After passing through its subor
 dinate stages, he was promoted to the command
 of the *Speedwell*, in January, 1719. In 1739 he
 commanded the *Torrey*, an 80 gun ship and
 served in the Channel fleet under Sir John
 Norris. He was afterwards employed in the
 West Indies under Sir Chaloner Ogle, and on
 his return home was promoted to the rank of
 Rear Admiral. At the close of the war he re
 tired on half pay and died in Dublin in 1763.

His son, who became Admiral Sir Peter Par
 ker, entered the service at an early age. He
 was made a Lieutenant in 1748. In 1719 he
 was promoted to the rank of Post Captain and
 was appointed to the *Magpie* in 1756. He
 successively commanded the *Woolwich* 44 the
Bristol 50 the *Montagu* 64, the *Buckingham*,
 70, the *Perrible*, 74 and the *Batiscue* 90 gun
 ships. In 1770 he received a command on the
 American station with the rank of Commodore,
 and sailed with a squadron to co-operate with
 the troops under Lord Cornwallis, in an attack
 on Charleston, in South Carolina. The action
 which ensued was one of the most sanguinary
 fought during the American war, and although
 unsuccessful in its first display on the part
 of Sir Peter Parker, the high qualities of pro
 fessional skill and resolution. The Commodore
 was soon after appointed to the command of
 New York, which he retained till he was pro
 moted to the rank of Rear Admiral of the Blue
 Squadron in May 1777. In the month of De
 cember following he was removed to the com
 mand of the *Immaculation* and in January
 1778 he was further promoted to be Rear Ad
 miral of the White. In February 1779 while
 yet on the *Immaculation* he was advanced to
 be Vice Admiral of the Blue. He then planned
 the celebrated attack on the town, fortress &
 St Leonardo de Omara in the bay of Dulce in
 South America in the capture of which his
 own son afterwards Admiral Christopher Par
 ker, was especially distinguished. On the 16th
 of September in the same year Sir Peter Par
 ker was made Vice Admiral of the White. He
 returned to England in 1781 and was created a
 Baron of Great Britain, in token of his emi
 nent services, and high professional reputation.
 On the 14th of September 1788 he was raised to
 the rank of Admiral of the Blue and on the
 commencement of the war with France he led
 his fleet on board the *Royal William* of 81
 guns as Commander in Chief at Portsmouth.
 In April 1791 he became Admiral of the
 White. He continued to command at Ports
 mouth till 1799 when on the death of Lord
 Howe, he obtained the summit of his career
 in becoming Admiral of Fleet. His occupa
 tion of this distinguished station till his death which
 took place in December, 1811, at the advanced
 age of 91.

Admiral Christopher Parker, his son, was
 also brought up to the Navy. He signified
 himself on many occasions, particularly at the
 taking of Fort Omca where, in the *Lowestoffe*
 frigate he led the attack. He died before his
 father, at the age of 30, being younger, by seven
 years, than any officer ever before raised to the
 rank of Admiral. He married Miss Byron
 daughter to the celebrated Admiral Byron and
 aunt to the late Lord Byron, as well as to the
 present Lord.

Captain Sir Peter Parker Bart R N son of
 the abovementioned Admiral Christopher Par
 ker, was the father of the subject of the present
 memoir. From his earliest years he had a
 predilection for the service in which his family
 had been so long distinguished. He was made
 a Post Captain in October, 1805, and was pro

moted by Lord Collingwood, immediately after the battle of Trafalgar, to the command of the *Melpomene* frigate, of 38 guns.

This gallant officer was mortally wounded, in his 28th year, while leading a party of seamen and marines to the attack of an American sloop, near Baltimore, on the 30th of August, 1815. His remains were brought home in the *Hebrus* frigate, and deposited with those of his ancestors in the church of St. Margaret, Westminster, where a monument was erected to his memory by the ship's company of the *Menelaus*, the frigate which he commanded when he fell.

The intely deceased Commander Sir Peter Parker, alike destined for the profession which his predecessors had so honourably illustrated, was educated at the Naval College of Portsmouth, and made his first cruise to South America, on board the *Diamond* frigate, commanded by the late Lord Napier, in August, 1824. On his return from that station, he was removed into the *Galatea* frigate, (Captain Sir Charles Sullivan, Bart.) then bound for the coast of Portugal, on board of which he remained till the latter part of 1826. He was then appointed to the *Dartmouth* frigate, (Captain Sir Thomas Fowell, K.C.B.) and joined the fleet on the Mediterranean station. In that ship he visited all parts of the Mediterranean and Archipelago, and performed the duty of signal Midshipman in the action of Navarino. In 1829 he passed his final examination for the rank of Lieutenant, and was soon after placed in charge of a watch on board the 18-gun brig *Pelorus*. He was made a Lieutenant in June, 1829; and having been appointed to the *Wellesley*, 74, commanded by Captain (now Admiral Sir Frederic) Maitland, accompanied that distinguished officer in the suite of Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm, on his visit to Constantinople, in the autumn of 1829.

On the return of the *Wellesley* to England, where she was paid off in September, 1830, Sir Peter Parker was placed on half pay, but did not long remain out of active employment, being appointed in the same year to the *Undaunted* frigate (Captain Hailey), about to be commissioned for the Channel station. In consequence of an unexpected order, that ship sailed for the Mauritius early in 1831. When the tranquillity of the island was disturbed in the following year, and vigorous measures were resorted to for the preservation of the public peace, Sir Peter Parker commanded the boats of the squadron destined to co-operate with the military force, and executed that duty with great judgment and discretion. During a service of two years at the Mauritius, the health of Sir Peter Parker suffered severely from the climate; and being eventually compelled to invalid, he returned to England in October, 1832. He had scarcely recovered from the effects of his malady, when, by desire of Admiral Sir George Cockburn, then about to proceed as Commander-in-Chief to the West Indies, he was appointed as a supernumerary Lieutenant to his flag ship, the *Vernon*. So fully did Sir Peter Parker there acquit himself in his naval duties to the satisfaction of the Commander-in-Chief, that he gave an early and flattering proof of the sense he entertained of his merit, by appointing him, as acting Commander, to the *Gannet*, an 18-gun brig. He continued in command of this vessel for about six months, when, on being superseded by an officer nominated by the Admiralty, he returned to his former station on board the *Vernon*, gratified by Sir George Cockburn's unqualified approbation of the manner in which he had executed his instructions. His desire of professional attainment would have made him prefer

remaining in the *Vernon*; but having received from home his commission of Commander, dated March, 1834, he left the ship at Bermuda, and, after a short visit to the *United States*, returned to England in the ensuing spring.

Although Sir Peter Parker had been almost constantly absent, from the period of his entering the Navy, and although his health had been much impaired by the climates of the Mauritius and the West Indies, it was his wish to be again employed, and he had lately signified at the Admiralty his readiness to enter on the active duties of his profession. It was decreed, however, by a higher power, that a life, which may be said to have been cradled upon the element on which his forefathers won renown, should experience an untimely close. On Thursday, the 5th of March, after having attended the Drawing-room at St. James's, apparently in perfect health, he felt symptoms of indisposition. His complaint proved to be small-pox of the confluent kind. He had been vaccinated in infancy by Dr. Jenner; and the knowledge of this fact tended to allay, on the part of his family and numerous friends, the apprehensions excited by the peculiar virulence of the disease. Unfortunately, his constitution, enfeebled by previous illness, sank under this dreadful malady; and after acute sufferings, supported with the utmost calmness and fortitude, he expired in the arms of his mother, on the evening of the 17th of March. He was the only surviving son of Captain Sir Peter Parker, his two younger brothers having preceded him in death, and had just completed his 25th year. His remains were interred by those of his father, in the church of St. Margaret, Westminster. The Baronetcy conferred on his great grandfather, the Admiral of the Fleet, reverts to his uncle, now Sir John Edmund Parker, Bart., a Captain on the half-pay of the Royal Artillery.

In our last Number we gave a short abstract of the services of the late Captain John Fyfe, R.N., who recently died at Edinburgh. The following more detailed account having been furnished us from a competent source, we readily give it insertion.

Captain Fyfe entered the Navy under the auspices of his friend Captain Peter Potheringham, of his Majesty's ship *Fox*, with whom he principally served, until he was made a Lieutenant at Jamaica, on the 24th of April, 1782. During the peace that followed, he was some time engaged, like many of his brother officers, in the merchant service, until the war of 1793, called him again into the service of his country; and in 1797, we find him one of the Lieutenants of the *Powerful*, sharing in the glorious conflict and honours of the battle of Camperdown.

Early in 1798, he was promoted to the rank of Commander, and appointed to the *Cyclops*, 52, armed cutter, in which ship he was with the expedition to Quiberon Bay in that year; at Ferrol, with another in 1800; then before Cadix with Lord Keith and Sir Ralph Abercrombie; but the plague appearing there put a stop to all hostile intentions; and with the fleet and army, the *Cyclops* soon after went up the Mediterranean,—participated in the disembarkation of the latter on the shores of Egypt,—

• When the republican spirit broke out in the manufacturing districts of Scotland, and Palmer with others attempted to plant the tree of liberty in the market-place of Dundee, John Fyfe was the daring patriot to rush through the mob and tear it down, to the admiration of assembled thousands, who, feeling as he did, yet had not the presence of mind to shew the noble example.

in all the privations and honours of that expedition,—and finally, in withdrawing the last of

for these services.

During the short peace of 1801 and 1802, the Cyclops remained at Malta and other parts of the Mediterranean, until the war broke out in May, 1803, when the Cyclops was dispatched to the Adriatic to destroy the enemy's trade. How well Captain Fyfe executed this duty, may be conceived from the following autograph letter of the immortal Nelson, who soon after succeeded to that command.

Victory, off Toulon, Sept. 15th, 1803,
SIR,—I have read with much attention your correspondence with the Pope's Legate at Ancona, and also your correspondence at Venice, relative to the very extraordinary and unjustifiable conduct of the Government at that place in seizing your prizes; and from your account of your whole transactions in the Adriatic, I have no scruple in saying that I most highly approve of your conduct, and think that you have acted with that temper and forbearance which our Government must highly approve; and I sincerely wish that I had some good vessel to offer you in the room of the Cyclops, as her establishment and state render it necessary she should go to England.

That I am, Sir, be assured,

With great esteem,

Your most obedient servant,

Capt. J. Fyfe.

NELSON and HONBLE.

Such communications from such a man, fully consoled our gallant officer for the pecuniary

losses himself and crew sustained under this extraordinary breach of the laws of war; and we very soon after find him,—the Cyclops being ordered home and paid off,—commanding the Reindeer brig of 18 guns, on the Jamaica station.

On the 34th March, 1806, when cruising off Cape Royo Island of Porto Rico, at one P. M. the Reindeer fell in with and immediately made sail towards two brigs of war, who, on closing, proved to be French National vessels of equal size; but justly considering if he could not capture them, he might spoil their cruise, he, nothing loath, brought them to action, and continued in close engagement with one or other—who kept manœuvring—until dark, about half-past six, when they drew off, and the Reindeer's rigging and sail being cut to pieces, they escaped. They were captured two days after by the Pique, and proved to be the Phœton and Voltigeur, of 18 guns and 115 men each. On the 13th October, 1807, this officer was promoted to the rank of Post Captain, and the command of the Hebe frigate, on the Jamaica station, in which, as formerly in the Reindeer, he was very successful in capturing and destroying several privateers of the enemy's, and returning to England in 1811, with a large convoy, he received the thanks of the West India merchants, and a gold cup of 100 guineas for his zealous exertions in protecting them.

On the 1st of June, 1812, he commissioned the Indefatigable, largest-class frigate, and on the South American station, until 1816, when all that had been reported of him as a steady, zealous, unflinching officer, always ready to sacrifice all personal interests when his country called for his services.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

APRIL, 1835.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluviometer Inches.	Evaporator Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
1	57.0	49.4	29.94	56.2	661	—	.050	W.S.W. mod breezes
2	60.2	51.2	29.83	59.4	622	—	.034	S by W lt. airs, fine
3	59.7	51.3	29.81	54.8	500	.324	.651	E by N lt. winds
4	54.8	45.0	30.00	49.6	527	.072	.018	E N E. variable, showery
5	50.6	43.2	30.24	50.3	530	.196	.063	S lt. airs, showery
6	54.9	47.3	30.30	54.1	586	—	.075	S W. lt. airs, fine
7	59.7	47.5	30.33	59.2	435	—	.068	S.W. gentle breezes, clear
8	62.5	50.7	30.23	58.3	501	—	.143	S a beautiful day
9	61.7	59.0	30.15	59.4	595	—	.152	S.W. mod. breezes
10	53.5	53.7	30.20	49.3	442	—	.126	W S.W. variable, fine
11	54.2	37.8	30.34	45.2	452	—	.115	N.N.W. a beautiful day
12	53.6	37.2	30.34	52.6	460	—	.110	S.W. mod. breezes, fine
13	55.2	38.3	30.15	55.0	466	—	.110	S.W. lt. breezes, fine
14	54.4	51.0	30.07	51.3	373	—	.145	W S.W. fine weather
15	51.6	49.8	30.01	49.8	—	.012	.140	N.W. a beautiful day
16	46.0	41.1	30.14	43.6	421	.133	.168	N. by E. mod. breezes, fine
17	44.2	35.9	30.18	43.7	433	.016	.062	N E. light winds
18	49.6	39.4	29.99	45.8	583	.002	.069	N.N.W. strong gusts, hazy
19	49.4	41.6	30.24	48.3	551	.034	.090	N. light airs, hazy
20	55.2	43.5	30.31	52.4	479	—	.080	S.W. mod. breezes, fine
21	54.6	44.8	30.26	53.1	423	—	.086	W.S.W. fr. breezes, fine
22	58.7	46.0	30.40	56.2	389	—	.098	W.N.W. lt. winds, fine
23	59.5	46.3	30.32	53.0	380	—	.075	N.W. fr. breezes, cloudy
24	59.8	46.1	30.28	51.7	375	—	.096	W.N.W. light airs, fine
25	57.6	48.6	30.00	53.9	469	—	.130	N E. strong gales, cloudy
26	50.7	45.7	29.74	47.8	470	.010	.120	N. squally, with hail
27	54.6	40.0	29.68	47.5	482	—	.075	N.N.E. fine day
28	56.3	41.3	29.86	49.6	571	.014	.062	N.E. by E. lt. br., clear
29	54.3	41.3	29.76	47.8	496	.007	.110	N by E. squally weather
30	53.8	41.4	29.61	47.2	518	.837	.120	E. by N. mod. winds, rainy

ON THE STATE AND PROSPECTS OF SUPERIOR NAVAL PROMOTION.

SOME biographical notices of recently deceased Admirals in this Journal, have suggested the following observations, which have extended beyond the limits originally intended, from a serious consideration of the present condition of the lists of Flag officers and Captains.

Commencing with the station of Admiral of the Fleet, which is commonly bestowed by seniority, it might be desirable, that, limiting the choice to the Red division, this rule should be disregarded, unless upon a vacancy a highly distinguished officer bowed the list: it seems reasonable, that the highest dignity in the most renowned navy in the world should be filled only by the highest merit. With regard to Admirals, it appears to us that much benefit would have accrued to the service, clear of injustice to the individuals concerned, if, when the last promotion occurred in which certain of them were included, they had been passed over; or, preferably, if they had been removed to a separate list. We conceive that sufficient grounds for this charge exist in the facts, that two Admirals died last year, one of whom had been upon half-pay for nearly forty years, and the other for fifty-three years! The latter, moreover, does not appear to have possessed any claims to a flag, according to the record of his services contained in the biographical notices alluded to. Now, as we would claim credit for feeling a large share of sympathy with neglected merit, so on the contrary we do not advocate a profuse system of rewards, seeing that the surplus, in the latter case, is withheld from more deserving objects; hence, with due respect for the above individuals, and others similarly circumstanced, we conceive that they would have considered the promotion of Rear, and at the utmost of Vice-Admiral, as a sufficient reward for their exertions.

With a list thus inconsiderately clogged and accumulated, Lord Collingwood scarcely needed to have expressed surprise at the alleged difficulty in finding a successor to his command: for it seems self-evident, that flag-officers who have reposed in long and unbroken inactivity in that, and perhaps in the previous ranks, cannot, upon the most favourable review of their claims, be held fit for the highest commands, for to such only would their appointment lead. In early periods of our naval history, perhaps there may be discovered a few instances of Admirals thus situated, who have been called into active service; but such had either been promoted with uncommon rapidity, which of course diminished the force of the objections on the scores of physical incapacity and long-dormant experience; or powerful interest waived propriety. As, however, the organization of the navy improved, such appointments became more rare, and we believe the last occurred in the American war of independence, in which struggle an Admiral received his first flag appointment to the most important active employment of the period; but before he arrived upon his station, the officer in actual command achieved a victory, so decisive in its consequences, as comparatively to dwindle the responsibility of his successor into the ordinary one arising from the superintendence of mere routine duties. As such matters are more closely scrutinized in these days, it is not probable that the risk will be often incurred; nevertheless, bearing in mind the equally objectionable circumstances under which promotion to a flag has sometimes been bestowed, the repetition of a

similar appointment to the above is far within possibility. To remedy this evil effectually, therefore, it is proposed, that in future advancements of flag-officers a final *winnowing* shall take place, upon the principle of choice, necessarily modified in its new application, which at present is recognised in the promotion of Captains to the next grade, viz., that Vice-Admirals who have never been employed as flag-officers be deemed ineligible for additional rank, unless as Captains they were distinguished for brilliant or long-continued sea-service.

Now, the proposed alteration would not in the slightest degree restrict the patronage of appointments, but it affords very ample security against a gross abuse of it; nor indeed, is there any possible case in which it can operate injuriously to the service. The present *stereotyped* Medeo-Persian system of promotion to flags at the *main*, defers for the country the fruition of valuable talents in their most enlarged sphere of action, and almost hopelessly postpones the rise of meritorious individuals to the enjoyment of their deserved rewards. Now, the proposed innovation would reserve as Admirals only the *élite* of those who had "braved the battle and the breeze," and to those worthies the period would be hastened for reaping the just reward of their exertions; truly-deserving Vices and Rears, of brilliant reputation, and also those who, less fortunate in opportunities, possess at least the respectable pretensions of prolonged *sea* service, would much earlier than at present enjoy the most elevated rank and commands. We are not aware of any obstacle to this plan, either in the shape of Acts of Parliament, Orders in Council, or even the custom of the service, which has not been invariable, although the motives for the exceptions which occurred many years ago were barren of any plea of utility; in short, they were absurd acts, emanating from a miserable party spirit, and creating between the individuals who were the instruments and victims an inextinguishable hatred, which doubtless extended to their respective partisans, and thus reacted most injuriously upon the service.

The promotion of Captains to flags by seniority, regard being had only to the possession of the requisite qualifications, was first established by an order in council in 1718; a similar order, issued in 1747, first authorized the superannuation, with the rank of Rear-Admiral, of such Captains of long and meritorious service, as shall be disabled from serving in the other capacity by age or infirmities. For the purpose of exclusion from active flags, (we use the word active, in contradistinction to superannuated, or retired,) the last order was perhaps decisively enforced in 1747 and in 1787; in the former year, eight Captains were promoted to the active list, and sixteen were set aside from a total number of about two hundred and sixty: and in 1787 sixteen were promoted, and forty set aside, from a total of about four hundred and forty. In the last measure, gross partiality appears to have been exercised, as some highly meritorious officers were placed in retirement. The principle of exclusion was not then a novelty, but certainly the extent, and unhappily there is reason to believe the injustice, of its application were so; hence the latter feature led to the entire transaction being more closely investigated in Parliament than any similar one before or since. In both Houses condemnatory resolutions were submitted, which were followed by animated debates. Lord Howe, who then presided at the Admiralty, defended that board, and among other grounds upon the following, which we consider to be a canon of perpetual application:—

“Those who were likely to be intrusted with the command of fleets ought to be men not only of firm minds, but possessed of bodily strength to enable them to endure the fatigues of the hard service they might have to sustain.” Lord Sandwich, an ex-First Lord, said, “It had been found at different periods extremely detrimental and inconvenient to the service, that promotion to flags should be governed by seniority. Those Captains who were put upon the superannuated list were not stigmatized as a Noble Lord had contended, nor in any way disgraced, but it was an honourable retreat from service.”

Lord Hawke, son of the Admiral, replied with a spirit and feeling worthy of his descent, and probably not uninfluenced by the recollection of an injustice meditated against his father, the relation of which, although a digression, affords too happy an illustration of part of our subject, to be properly omitted. Just previously to the promotion of 1747, and when the selection of names to be so honoured was being made, Boscawen had some business to transact with the Board of Admiralty, and was informed of the subject of their deliberation, and also that Hawke was to be set aside; with characteristic energy, Boscawen exclaimed, “Why, by G—d, you leave out the finest fellow in the service!” and backed his appeal so effectually, that Hawke’s doom was averted, with what consequences the world well knows, although it may not be so notorious that, whilst he was performing his greatest exploit, a London mob, which was more excusably undiscerning than the Admiralty, burned him in effigy. Boscawen’s conduct was more generous, for he was junior to Hawke. Resuming our proper subject: the Peers did not divide; in the Commons the same arguments were re-stated, and Mr. Fox, with his wonted ingenuity in debate, powerfully urged the cause of *all* the excluded officers to their regular flags, as a *reward for past services*. In this view of their case he was supported by several of the naval members who did not hold office; their zeal and eloquence, however, availed them not for its immediate object, as the divisions were 150 against 134, and 220 against 169, both majorities approving of the conduct of the Admiralty.

Plausible as Mr. Fox’s principle of an unbroken succession in superior naval promotion may have appeared, the present state of these grades shews too plainly that its adoption would still earlier have thwarted the principal end of all promotion: nevertheless, the experience of the subsequent half-century does not seem to have generally impressed the conviction upon this point which appears to us alone deducible from it, for in naval circles the same opinion is not unfrequently maintained; and in 1819, in an incidental conversation in the House of Commons upon the promotion of that year, a member who, from his semi-professional pursuits, ought to have been intimately acquainted with the subject, expressed his deliberate opinion that every Captain, as a matter of course, ought to become an Admiral. It is worthy of notice that, perhaps from a well-intentioned deference to the public opinion elicited in 1787, in all subsequent promotions the number of Captains advanced to the active list has considerably exceeded that of those set aside; but we may here express an opinion already intimated, that it admits of much doubt if, latterly in particular, this more liberal course has been attended with corresponding advantage to the service; and we will venture further to hazard a prediction that the period is not far distant when those proportions will be again inverted.

In 1827 the last order in council on this head was issued, which restrained the Admiralty within very narrow limits in the exercise of their previously ample and almost discretionary powers of selection. Restrictively, however, as the charge has operated in one sense, it allows of increased latitude in another, and still with very doubtful benefit to the service in its actual and immediately prospective condition, for the service qualification is fixed so indulgently low as to embrace some officers who, it is presumed, would, before its promulgation, have felt astounded at the contemplation of their good fortune.

Thus—to suppose an extreme case—these regulations recognize the fitness of an officer to command a fleet, after an actual sea-service in all the previous ranks of ten years; and fourteen years may fairly be assumed as the official standard of experience, a quality, of the value of which advanced age and long service do not always supply an invariable index: for, if there be truth in the proverb, of “Old heads upon young shoulders,” daily observation assures us that its converse is entitled to equal credit. The best feature in the principle of seniority, as adapted to the Navy, is the occasional protection it affords to meritorious officers of fortune; but it has already been shown, that since its introduction, successive Orders in Council have vested the Admiralty with such ample powers of selection, as to leave the form shorn of much of the substance of the compensatory virtue; of which assertion almost every flag promotion has afforded instances. These powers have sometimes been rendered subservient to the advancement of objects of official favour, some of whom did not possess even the negative claim of mediocrity; this, however, comprised only half the evil: for, in a similar vein of indiscriminating indifference to desert, officers of high pretensions have been set aside.

His present Majesty restored several officers to the active list, to which some less deserving were advanced when the former were excluded. Two of these had seen severe service in command of ships of the line; one of them had, besides, been as distinguished a frigate captain as any of his standing. On the contrary, one of the included, while a captain, had never been out of soundings.* While such capricious selections obtained, high desert, when involuntarily placed in retirement, must have felt aggrieved, but certainly not degraded: for the individual conferred honour upon the place assigned to him, and might reasonably doubt which assemblage contained the most honourable company. The formation of the grades of flag-officers must ever be of paramount importance; and this consideration is greatly enhanced at present, when, in consequence of the long duration of peace, advancement has necessarily been tardy,—a necessity much aggravated by the imperfect system upon which such promotion has been conducted. It has happened, however, that the interval between post-rank and a flag has been longer than at present; for, as late as 1742, Lestock obtained the latter after being thirty-six years a captain: but such intermissions have always been followed by constant augmentations of our establishments, which were progressively increased until 1815, when they had attained an unparalleled magnitude, which it seems scarcely probable they will ever resume.

Thus, the maximum number of officers having been reached, about that period, there are now, and for many years will be, a greater proportion of aged officers than at any former time. The physical un-

fitness, therefore, of the great majority of the flag-officers and senior captains for active service will daily become more apparent; and even now of the eminent men among the former, whose names have been bulwarks under which a nation reposed, how few remain, and in what condition? Perhaps of those who are physically most effective, but few from talents or experience are capable of assuming highly responsible commands; for, whilst promotion is conducted subject to the defects already noticed, it is pretty well understood that, although a strict interpretation of the existing regulations may entitle an officer to his flag, other considerations frequently interfere to decide upon his fitness to hoist it. The efficiency of flag-officers cannot remain unaffected by long absence from habitual employments, and especially as regards those of them who for many years were unemployed in the previous rank.

In default of preponderating influence, long and uninterrupted inactivity is sometimes urged in bar of giving a port command: by what kind of reasoning then can it be maintained that in an office of infinitely higher trust,—the command of a fleet,—a similar disqualification shall not have proportionate weight? If it be alleged that this office is independent of the comparatively trifling details attached to the command of a private ship, the plea supposes a call to higher duties, requiring more matured judgment, truly, but not less vigour of character, or extensive professional knowledge; and it were needless here to recall to the minds of our readers the examples with which our naval annals teem, of sheer personal qualities, (we allude not to courage alone,) on the part of a leader, having proved the salvation of an enterprise.

The senior captains being in a predicament differing but slightly from that of their superiors, it cannot be questioned that, at no distant period, an ample clearing of their list must take place, in order to reach the tough material of which sea-going admirals are made: for, although bravery and skill of a high order abound among these veterans, these qualities might be neutralized in producing decisive results, if united with the palpable prostration of animal strength, which so frequently follows a change of habits or of climate at an advanced age. If to the age of fifty, when perhaps we paid off our last ship, or obtained our flag, be added ten or fifteen years passed in the tranquil enjoyment of the high degree of domestic comfort that commonly pertains to those stations, an individual at the end of these terms may be capable of estimating very fairly his ability to jog on to a much greater age in such an easy berth. Moreover, his own "report of survey" of his fitness to resume active employment will, in many instances, especially if he has been a *smart fellow*, be equally flattering.

Alas! poor human nature! Archbishops of Granada, and British Admirals,—incongruous as their juxtaposition may appear,—will commonly think alike on this matter; and one of the latter, with whom alone we are concerned, might not err gravely, as regards a peace command, which at home is always exercised from the shore, and abroad is mostly passed in port and on shore: but if his capability were to be tested by the mental anxiety and bodily fatigue inseparable from Brest, Texel, or Toulon, winter blockades, or Bay or Atlantic cruises,—if his motions were to be accompanied by the music of holystones and cataracts,—appropriate, and even romantic, as the thing may read, its effects on his

ear would, with other and manifold annoyances, lead him to curse the "ill-weaved ambition" that led him from his peaceful home, and would painfully prove his estimate to have been delusive.

It is admitted that aged sea officers have served with distinction; but in most of such instances the individuals, exclusive of possessing robust constitutions, like St. Vincent, Cornwallis, the admirable Collingwood, and others, had scarcely doffed their harness during their public career,—wherein consists the difference between such persons and those of whom we have latterly treated: or, in other words, it is that between unrelaxed and long-dormant energies. Assuming the continuance of peace, it is therefore evident, that if in the meantime the efficiency of the Navy is to be maintained, and its government conducted by the existing gradations of authority, that some measure of a very strong nature must be enforced to secure an effective succession of the latter. Contemplating, however, a rupture that would call for a powerful demonstration of our naval strength, a simultaneous departure from the established system of promotion would become imperative. In either case, the expectations of many old and deserving captains must be disappointed.

In close connexion with the foregoing remarks, we now proceed to another part of the subject. The opinion is generally unpopular, but satisfied of its propriety and adaptation to the peculiar constitution of the Navy, we hesitate not to avow that, while promotion to flags is regulated as at present, and making due reservation for the claims arising from long and meritorious service, we are earnest advocates for judiciously bestowed early promotion to the rank of captain; and, chiefly, from what we regard as the absolute necessity of the case: for one of three things must inevitably happen,—either that rank must very frequently be conferred upon younger men than even the present rules sanction, a change on many accounts to be deprecated, or the next rank must be attained by a much quicker process than at present; or, lastly, in future wars our fleets will be commanded by commanders. Moreover, other considerations have impressed a value upon the practice in our eyes; for it is worthy of particular remark, that a considerable proportion of our most eminent naval chiefs were *boy captains*, which the annexed tabular view of their career exhibits:—

Names.	Born.	Captain.	Age.	R.-Adm.	Age.
Anson . .	1697	1724	27	1744	47
Hawke . .	1705	1734	29	1747	42
Boscawen .	1711	1737	25½	..	35
Rodney . .	1718	1742	24	1759	41
Keppel . .	1725	1744	19½	1762	37
Howe	1746	21	1770	45
Duncan . .	1731	1761	30	1789	58
Jervis . .	1734	1760	26	1787	53
Collingwood	1750	1780	30	1799	49
Saumarez .	1757	1781	24	1801	44
Nelson . .	1758	1779	20½	1797	39

At this time, some of these officers would be considered *boy admirals*—we sincerely wish there was a succession of such in prospect. The table shows, that Keppel obtained post-rank at an earlier age than any

other officer named therein. We are ignorant where he served all his time as midshipman; but as he accompanied Anson round the world in that capacity, he enjoyed the best opportunity the period afforded for learning his duty. Nelson is the next youngest, and few captains of his age, when he became one, had partaken of so great a variety of employment,—a mercantile and an Arctic voyage,—the command of a tender,—besides a regular service in several classes of ships of war. From these phases of nautical life he gathered that thorough knowledge, not only of seamanship, but also of the peculiar character of seamen, to the happy combination of which, with his kindness of disposition, the talismanic influence of his name among them may partly be ascribed. He was not more than twenty-six, when he was involved in the affair of the American clandestine trade, in the West Indies; and it was in this perplexity, when opposed by all the public authorities, his own commander-in-chief, and the whole of the inhabitants, that he displayed the high degree of moral courage, which alone evinced the native greatness of his mind.

We will now quote the name of an officer, for whose memory ourselves, in common with the profession, entertain unfeigned respect, but whose case we have a just right to review. One of the most remarkable, and, in its issue, happy instances of early promotion, occurred in the person of Sir Henry Hotham, of whom there is an interesting notice in No. LXXII. of this Journal, from which we derive the following particulars and extract, the latter being somewhat coincident with our opinion:—"His age and acquirements pointed him out as one of the admirals who, in a future war, must assume a high and important command." Sir Henry was posted at *eighteen*, after an actual sea service of only four years, exclusive of time passed at the Naval College. This good fortune, however, is not unexampled; for there is at least one officer living, who was similarly successful, nearly two years earlier, and several who were quite as fortunate; and after the lapse of a few years, it will be to some of these that the active guardianship of the naval interests of the country must be committed, unless measures be adopted which shall be framed in the spirit of such as are herein humbly advocated. Sir Henry obtained his flag at thirty-eight, and, at fifty-seven, died nearly at the head of the vice-admirals. Now, in this case, excepting the post step, this rapidity of advancement was most desirable on public grounds, an end which we hope to see consulted by less objectionable means, when this matter shall be more rationally arranged.

Continuing this subject, it is well remembered that in the late war, after the sinking wreck of the *Guerrière* was surrendered to her gigantic adversary, much ungenerous absurdity was vented upon the youth of the gallant *Dacres*, who was then about twenty-three, and whose defence of that ship reflected far more honour upon him than her capture did upon his opponent: for, if the fame of the American Navy attains to half its vaunted destinies, it must be by triumphs, before which those of that struggle will be lightly touched by historians. When, however, the *Endymion* captured the *President*, the same discerning censors, who, in the former case, had been so lavish of blame, now heaped grateful commendations upon the brave and persevering *Hope*, who was posted at about twenty-two. Captain *Broke* obtained that step between two and three years later than the term last mentioned; and although

not a young man when he performed his chivalrous exploit, we contend that the objections to the much-abused early promotion, so far as they are well founded, hold good both in this and in the previously named instance. Numerous other examples in the Navy might be adduced in support of our views of this subject, and also of the humiliating truth concerning human judgment, that, in awarding praise or censure, the decision is mainly influenced by success or failure.

Turn we now to other fields for the successful display of courage and talents, in youthful leaders. In the military service,—Charles XII., Marlborough, Wolfe, Washington, Wellington; as a statesman, Pitt; and last in the enumeration, although first in both capacities, in the magnitude, variety, and good fortune that attended most of his undertakings—Napoleon, and the splendid galaxy of generals produced by the French Revolution, most of whom, while very young men, rendered important services. Against these, as aged commanders of eminence, we can adduce only Suwaroff, Wurmser, Kutusoff, and Blucher, who, distinguished as they were, must lose by the comparison, except the first and last named.

We are of opinion that an active professional noviciate supplies opportunities, which, if embraced, will sufficiently qualify average talents for early promotion, which is only really dangerous when bestowed upon individuals who have neglected such opportunities, or whose service in the subordinate grades has been passed chiefly in the stagnant employments of nearly stationary and crowded flag-ships, where the aristocratic youth “most do congregate,” and also in ships of the line generally; both of which descriptions of ships, during peace, are commonly much less at sea than others, and do not at any time afford so good a school as these latter for acquiring a knowledge of the essential and almost infinitely varied duties of the profession: for, besides the manifold services upon which the smaller ships of war are employed, the duty on board of them is conducted within a much narrower compass than in large ones, and the observation of the “lone chieftain” being concentrated upon a smaller number of individuals, even the idle and indifferent must, of necessity, make some show of activity and attention, which will not be utterly barren of future benefit to themselves.

As a slight illustration of part of the last sentence, we will state, that lately we happened to be in a coffee-room at an out-port, where one of the description of ships first alluded to was fitting for foreign service: two of her lieutenants, very young men, entered, conversing upon their individual outfits, and one said he had “a capital bridle and saddle!” Shades of naval heroes! did these expressions refer to bowline bridles, or to the spanker-boom saddle? No, indeed, the articles mentioned were doubtless some of Guffe’s best! The obsolete system of what might with propriety have been termed juvenile advancement, if not authorized by law, was pretty extensively sanctioned by custom, and even by the example of some commanders in chief, who, unless their own connections were interested, could descant largely upon the necessity of more ripened knowledge in the candidates. An opinion, however, became prevalent, that a large proportion of the favoured class enforced a more rigorous system of discipline than was found necessary with crews commanded by more experienced, if not by older heads. This imputed tendency to harshness was not difficult to account for: some of these officers had not passed half their previous time in the

navy on ship-board, and some who had done so messed with papa in the cabin—as if *roughing* it with their equals was not the best medium through which to acquire a knowledge of the characters of those they were so soon to govern.

Thus defectively informed in this material part of their duty, it was not unreasonable that, during the short time they were lieutenants, they should despise their lot, although to a genuine midshipman such a transition is one from every species of discomfort to a little paradise; or that when these holiday and carpet knights were farther advanced, some of them wielded their authority with a harsh contempt of aught beneath them. These rational objections to investing very young men with great power over the happiness of those whom they ruled, have been much weakened by the successive and ameliorating changes which since about 1812 have been introduced both into the law and practice of naval discipline, and which have deprived that system of the well-founded terrors with which it was previously surrounded; when, indeed, the authority of a commander of a ship of war had little other limitation for its temperate exercise than the mere chance that he might be of a humane and reflective disposition.

We must, however, render justice to all, and inasmuch as a popular despot deserves more credit for mild rule, than a limited monarch who possesses much inferior authority, so do those paternal officers, and there were many, including some of the best in the service, who in their day exercised despotic power for good purposes, deserve higher praise than those who subsequently have been debarred by law from the commission of aggravated tyranny. The ill odour of the by-gone severities is still current in the *yarms* of veteran seamen, and until that generation shall have passed away, these narrations will in future wars exercise a baneful influence upon voluntary enlistment; for the facility with which the fifteen thousand men now required to man the navy are raised has not blinded us to the difficulties that would attend the attainment of a happy result of the experiment of procuring perhaps tenfold that number, and under prospective circumstances infinitely less favourable than the present to the ease and comfort of the man-of-war's-man, who, indeed, is one of the happiest of the King's subjects. The restrictions on a commander's power now meet and check him in many points that were formerly quite unguarded; indeed, very nearly enough has been done in this respect, for it is not possible, or perhaps even desirable, entirely to tie up the hands of an agent who is frequently exposed to unforeseen contingencies, requiring prompt and decisive management.

For some time before an effectual check was interposed, public opinion had been arrayed against the abuses of early promotion; and even at head-quarters it was found necessary to check the competition for the good things of the service, which certain individuals obtained by such easy sacrifices of convenience, and upon the credit of such slightly developed merit: hence, the regulations which since about 1806 have governed promotion to the ranks of Commander and Captain, the full intention of which, however, unfortunately does not appear to have been carried into force until 1827. These regulations wisely permit the attainment of the rank of Captain as soon after the age of twenty-two as interest or singular merit can effect, and that term is a year longer than is required for eligibility to become premier. A younger who

enters the navy at thirteen (which he may do now with more safety to his morals, and a better chance of his school education being improved, than at any former period) must therefore pass nearly ten years immediately to becoming a captain; and if he possess the requisite interest to compass that end, and be kept going in the *crack* appointments, which the same means will procure, he must be dull indeed if such a probation do not qualify him for the enlarged sphere of duties of permanent rank.

Finally, in defence of early promotion when bestowed upon duly prepared candidates, it may be urged, that men of generous temperament and of elevated ambition, on finding themselves at an early age in situations of great trust, will tax their abilities to the utmost in order to prove themselves worthy of the large confidence reposed in them; and such noble aspirations, when nursed by the energy and love of enterprise natural at that period of life, can hardly fail of leading to personal distinction, if not to splendid public consequences.

With regard to the prompt reward of merit, and the unshackled power of dispensing promotion in the French service, it appears by the article in this Journal, from which we have already quoted, that "Admiral Lalande, now in command of the French squadron in the Mediterranean, was a midshipman in 1809!" It is doubtless remembered, that at Navarin, the Capitaine de frégate, Hugon, highly distinguished himself: he has recently served in the above sea, as a Rear-Admiral! The Lieutenant de vaisseau, Mackau, who in 1811 captured the English Alacrity, has been a Rear-Admiral several years! his advancement being probably referable to that event: the French government thus paying an undesigned homage to our established naval superiority; for that deed was almost the only one performed by their navy during the war, to which unqualified praise must be awarded as the verdict of rigid investigation. Of course, the above officers are personally more active and energetic than perhaps any of ours of corresponding rank, for youth and blue veins will "have it," against greater experience in a shattered and paralyzed frame.

With a high feeling of respect collectively for the individuals who compose the Captains' list, let us now glance at the stock of activity and of energy which it contains for the earliest conversion into the description of flag-officers who carried us successfully through the war, and not mere automata, to be moved by smart flag-captains. Examining the first year, viz. 1802, we find that the great majority are nearly seventy years old—there may be a few under sixty, but this extensive promotion having been one of service rather than of interest, contains fewer early posted captains than any subsequent year until 1814, when a similar wiping off of an old score took place: there are nearly sixty of these officers, and although there is only one precedent of a single promotion conducted in the usual manner, that embraced that number, yet, if the next should include the entire year, it will not (combining professional with physical ability) supply a dozen effective Rear-Admirals.

Let us now see how it will fare with Admiral Lalande's English contemporaries, the most fortunate of whom we cannot suppose to have been posted sooner than 1812; taking as the basis in casting their horoscope the promotions during the peace, the turn of these officers

will arrive in 1870, when the youngest of them, who cannot legally have been posted until he was twenty-two, (for earlier advancement had then ceased,) will be exactly fourscore, an age which renders it useless for us to speculate upon that which may have been attained by their elders of the same standing. We think we have shown that, in all periods of our naval history, the constant infusion of a fair proportion of very youthful officers into the mass of captains, objectionable as it may have been on some grounds before it was properly regulated, has produced the wholesome effect of providing as constant a succession of young and valuable flag-officers: this, we think, will be universally conceded. The supply, however, even as above qualified, has now nearly ceased; latterly, for motives of economy, deference to ill-founded public prejudices, and an unprecedented competition—the last resulting chiefly from the elevation of the intellectual character of the service, and the improved treatment and greater refinement of the inferior grades: we pray, nevertheless, that “belay” of the refinement may soon be piped. These circumstances have conspired to defer the acquisition of post-rank much beyond the official term of eligibility; and it may safely be asserted, that within the last six years that step has not been obtained by more than six individuals so young respectively as twenty-five, and these have been by far the most fortunate, although not invariably the highest in civil rank of their contemporaries in the race for preferment. This retardation is chiefly to be regretted in its remote but certain consequences upon the succession above-mentioned, which may be anticipated from the fact, that forty-one was the mean age at which the other captains were promoted within the same period. So important, and it would appear generally unobserved a change in the composition of that grade, with respect to one of its necessary elements, must eventually lead to the introduction of countervailing alterations in the mode of their future advancement: we much doubt, therefore, whether any projects of the nature of those we shall now submit, possess value, otherwise than as temporary expedients.

Having thus endeavoured to show that some extraordinary measure is inevitable, time and expediency alone influencing its introduction; and further, that the principle of seniority has been so much damaged in its past use, and is so inapplicable to present circumstances, as to invite suspension at least, if not abolition, in order to admit restorative alterations,—the next point for consideration is the choice of a course that will lead to the desired end by inflicting the least pain upon the feelings and injury to the pecuniary interests of those whom it may affect. Several years ago it was currently reported that the Admiralty did privately cause to be submitted to individual Captains of the senior hundred several schemes of retirement, proceeding upon the principle of the sale of their commissions; but it would appear that these offers were not deemed equivalent to the required sacrifice. A due appreciation may readily be extended to the excess of proud feeling, which, on the part of some of those officers may have dictated such a manifestation of distaste. To attain a flag has ever operated as a powerful stimulus to exertions that deserved one, and nothing can justify its being withheld but the assumed overwhelming necessity which will daily be aggravated by the postponement of a remedy. This, however moulded, will cause more or less of dissatisfaction, although, if it be properly

adjusted, but trifling pecuniary loss need be sustained by those who may fall within its compass. Each party is required to yield something for the public good; and starting upon this understanding, we conceive that the following scheme is so shaped as to strike a just balance between the necessities of the service on the one hand, and the fair expectations of the Vice and Rear-Admirals, and the senior Captains, on the other. We therefore suggest that the alteration in the advancement of Admirals, proposed in the beginning of this article, be first adopted, as it will limit very narrowly the amount of injury to the ultimate prospects of the least distinguished of the retiring Captains now entitled to active flags, few of whom, it is presumed, would become eligible to the highest grade of that rank.

Secondly, Issue new regulations for promotion to active flags, based upon a higher service-qualification, and one respecting age.

Thirdly, Arrange the promotion and retirement of the senior hundred and fifty Captains, accompanying the measure with a government offer to purchase the commissions of any of that grade: we think this offer would be acceded to gladly by some Captains with numerous families.

Fourthly, Create a retired list for Vice-Admirals, and place upon it those set aside in the promotion of Admirals, with a half-pay to men of all of those grades: this half-pay, however, to be enjoyed by those only who now fill the former rank; others, on being set aside, are to continue in the receipt of their proper half-pay. Place also upon this list the Captains who are qualified under the present regulations for active flags, but who will not be eligible under the new ones; these officers to receive a half-pay, the mean of that of active Vice and Rear-Admirals. The reasons for these pecuniary distinctions we consider to be sufficiently obvious:—in both cases where a medium half-pay is proposed, it is in the nature of a compensation for a sacrifice, in adjusting which (to speak vulgarly), “the difference is split” between the public and the other parties; the interests of the latter, we grant, will have been invaded, but, we also contend, necessarily for those of the former; moreover, neither of the increased charges are permanent. The remainder of the one hundred and fifty will be disposed of upon the existing retired lists in the usual manner. The following scheme partially conduces to the same end, and offers less scope for the unjust exercise of official partiality:—operating upon the same number, at once set aside upon the retired lists all who, in the ordinary course of succession, with reference to their past services, would be placed thereon: this will reduce the candidates for the active list to about half; of these retain for that distinction about one-fifth, to be determined by lot; and in order to defeat the injustice of fortune towards any truly valuable officers, the Admiralty should reserve the power of restoring five of the unfortunates to their proper places in the active list: the privilege could scarcely be abused; for, relieving the captain’s list, this plan would be as effectual as the other; but the active flag-officers whom it would retain would not be of so long an average age as the former plan would secure; thus failing in what we regard as one of the chief advantages to be sought. By either course, a considerable additional expense would be incurred, but it would be of easy explanation, that the difference against the finances would be amply compensated by the increased efficiency of the navy. These may seem startling proposals,

but if they be deliberately reflected upon in connexion with the foregoing considerations, and clear of the bias of private interest,—if those concerned will dispassionately weigh their advanced years, consequent infirmities, and, as regards most of them, their long absence from service, against the doubtful prospect of obtaining an active flag, and the almost infinitely more doubtful chance of seeing it divide the breeze; then will the patriotic desire of aiding to renovate a noble profession, which, in its superior grades, we think we have shown to be verging rapidly into a decrepitude that may prove fatal to its ancient renown, reconcile them to the necessity of such interference.

It may be urged against the application of a remedy on a scale of such magnitude and expense, that sufficient means are extant in the existing retired lists; we concede the force of the objection as applied to ordinary circumstances, but as the actual condition of the classes treated upon in numbers, and in growing inefficiency, is unprecedented, such a conjuncture more than excuses a departure from usage. Moreover, it must be borne in mind, that the custom of the service regarding promotion, for the last half century, has been of so liberal a character, that reasonable expectations of regular advancement have been excited among many, whom it may be deemed expedient to place in an honourable inactivity: it would, therefore, be inconsistent with the national liberality to insist too rigorously upon the literal fulfilment of an unquestionable power while a medium course is open, which, if it have not the effect of pleasing all parties, is at least the method that is most compatible with conflicting interests, and, at the same time, is worthy of the nation which requires such an oblation to its welfare. The list of captains, thus dealt with, would be considerably relieved from the old age and bodily infirmity with which, as with the incubus, it is oppressed, and would retain the young (alas! how few!) and middle-aged, who, to the possession of prime physical strength, combine a high average of professional experience, much of it gained in war. The grade would be simultaneously advanced, and many of its members, able in every sense, would be brought within the terms of standing required for eligibility to certain commands; thus enlarging for the Admiralty the field of selection of peculiar talents and acquirements for special services. Moreover, the reduction of the present number would proportionately diminish competition for employment, which is now so pressing from candidates powerfully backed by past services and by private influence, as to embarrass any naval administration, actuated by the purest motives in dispensing its comparatively trifling patronage. The somewhat profuse manner in which this rank was bestowed during some years of the peace having been checked by wholesome limitations, the list, once restored to a sound condition by the proposed reduction, would be kept numerically adapted to the necessities of the service; with the prospective advantage to the rising generation, that, in the event of war, that step might be dispensed much more liberally than could be done viewing its present plethora. In conclusion, the benefits of these salutary acts would not be confined to their immediate objects, but would indirectly pervade and invigorate every branch of the profession, inspiring zeal, hope, and renewed motives for exertion.

THE INDIAN ARMY.

No. I.

WE have for some time been anxious to bring before the notice of our readers the views of able and experienced men on the subject of the Indian army; and it gives us great pleasure to have at last opened out a channel of information of which, though prohibited from disclosing names, we may venture to say that it is excellent. The following paper we give exactly as we have received it. Doubtless, the more inquisitive in such matters will perceive that the writer is not a soldier of to-day: his notions are those of one who has spent a lifetime in India; and hence we have in them several points brought forward, of which some no longer exist as grounds of complaint, while others may be said to be unavoidable. Neither do we hold ourselves responsible for his opinions throughout. But his paper will be read, we suspect, with great interest; and if it draw from our friends of the Indian army dispassionate reply and discussion, one great object which we have in view will be served.

It is our intention to resume the enquiry in various shapes, according as opportunities and leisure present themselves.

The native army is the great instrument by which our dominions in India are maintained, and as long as its attachment continues there is little danger of those dominions being wrested from us by any combination of the native powers. The consideration, therefore, of the condition of this army, and of the means by which its services to the state may best be secured, are objects, beyond all others connected with our Indian policy, of the most paramount importance. In entering upon this subject, it will be necessary in the first place, to enquire into the situation of the Company's European officers, as upon them depends not only the discipline, but the loyalty of the native troops. Every person at all conversant with Indian affairs knows that discontents have occasionally prevailed among the Company's officers. These discontents may be traced to various sources: to the slowness of promotion, to the preference given to his Majesty's officers in appointments to the higher commands; to the inadequacy of allowances to the superior officers, and to the extinction almost of even the hope of ever being able to return with a competency to their native country. In the dawn of the Company's power in India, the extension of territory and the demand for a military force outran the formation of a regular army; so that many of their officers were men who looked only to the sudden acquisition of wealth, and who, from the wonderful revolutions in which they had been engaged, having had more opportunities than any army before them of gratifying this passion, were ready to resist every measure which aimed at reducing their allowances within reasonable bounds. To this cause chiefly, supported by a similar spirit among the civil servants of the Company, may be ascribed the mutiny of the Bengal officers in 1766 against the government of Lord Clive.

Under the Madras Presidency, where the increase of our territory had been much slower, and where there had scarcely ever been any field for acquiring fortunes rapidly, the subject of allowances was never

even talked of as a grievance until the invasion of the Carnatic in 1780, by Hyder Ally, when it was first brought into discussion from the circumstances of the allowance of the Bengal officers being higher than those of his Majesty and the Madras army with whom they were serving in the same camp. However desirous the Madras officers might have been of obtaining similar allowances, no steps were taken for this purpose, because they were in general conscious that they had no well-founded claims to them, and because their attention was diverted from them to what was more generally felt as a serious grievance; namely, their uniform supercession by his Majesty's officers.

At this period the Company's army by its constitution had only a very few officers above the rank of Captain. It might be called an army of subalterns, for in all the native infantry there was but one captain to each battalion, by whom it was commanded. This, however, as long as there were no King's troops in India, gave no uneasiness to the Company's officers; for while the rank gave them command, they cared very little whether the designation was captain or colonel. But in the course of Hyder's invasion and the following years, when the King's troops first began to form a part of the Indian army, the want of rank was felt as a serious evil, for all the commandants of native battalions, comprising most of the Company's oldest and best officers, were commanded by the youngest captains in his Majesty's service.

The feelings of discontent excited by a supercession so extraordinary, were kept down by the active operations of war, and by the hope that on its conclusion most of the King's troops would be sent home.

These hopes were in some degree realized on the termination of hostilities in 1784 by the recall of several regiments to Europe, and in the first few years which immediately followed, the discontents on account of rank considerably subsided. They were revived in 1788 and communicated to the Bengal and Bombay armies by the measures of sending out four additional regiments to India, and distributing them among the three residencies. The war with Tippoo Sultan, which soon after followed, brought together the armies of Bengal, Bombay, and Madras, in the same camp under Lord Cornwallis, where they had full time to see and feel that their inferior rank unavoidably excluded them from most of the superior commands which they had heretofore been accustomed to hold. These feelings were not diminished by the return of peace: they were increased both in Bengal and at Bombay, by a growing establishment of King's troops permanently stationed at both these settlements as well as at Madras.

It was generally acknowledged by the Company's officers, that the evil arose principally from the different organization of the King's and Company's armies; for that even without supposing any bias unfavourable to them in a commander-in-chief, never selected from their own body, the very structure of their own army, almost destitute of the higher ranks of officers, must unavoidably place them on most occasions under the orders of the King's.

An adequate remedy it was thought could only be found by new modelling the army, and giving it a greater proportion of the higher ranks. With the view of obtaining this reform, committees of correspondence were formed at the principal military stations, whose existence could not fail to shake subordination.

Agents were sent home, and their discussions with the authorities in this country terminated in the arrangement of 1796.

This measure was received with universal satisfaction, because it gave the Company's army nearly the same proportion of captains and field-officers to the superior ranks as in his Majesty's service; raised the captains at once to the rank of field-officers, the senior subalterns to that of captains, placed the lieutenant-colonels beyond the rank of supercession, and in form at last elevated the whole Company's army to the level of the King's in regard to the rank of its officers. The experience of a very few years, however, demonstrated that the sanguine expectations which they had cherished of a rapid improvement in their condition were altogether illusory. It was soon perceived, that though they had gained rank they had gained nothing in the point of command—that from the increasing number of King's troops, the slowness of their own promotion, the superior interest, and sometimes the superior qualification of his Majesty's officers—from attaining rank before their constitutions were broken by age and service—the great object of their ambition was still as seldom as ever to fall to their lot. It was also discovered, that with respect to emolument their situation had been rendered much worse than before, because the great expense of the augmented establishment of European officers compelled Government to curtail or abolish almost every advantage of which commanding officers had formerly been in possession. The command of a native corps, though held with no higher rank than that of captain, had formerly enabled the possessor within a reasonable time to retire with a competency to his native country.

Previous to the arrangements of 1796, reckoning the number of officers of the native and European corps together, there were little more than twelve steps between the youngest ensign and the command of a native corps; there are now forty-four steps to the rank of colonel, and twenty-two to that of lieutenant-colonel. On the Madras establishment, where promotion has been rather quicker than at Bengal, the youngest colonel commanding a regiment has been thirty-five years in the service.

If we consider the advantages he had above those who now follow him—that the establishment of officers to a corps was small, that we were engaged in long and frequent wars, that our territories were prodigiously extended, and our army nearly doubled, and that with all these aids to accelerate promotion, he was so long in rising to his present rank, we cannot calculate that officers now entering the service can obtain a regiment in less than forty-five years, or even the rank of lieutenant-colonel in less than thirty. Even when this rank is attained, it leads to nothing beyond the miserable prospect of retiring with a broken constitution on the full-pay of 365*l.* per annum. It is only by getting a regiment that an officer can with any degree of comfort retire to his native country; but the rise to the rank which confers it is too slow to make him look forward to it as an object to compensate for his long and subordinate service. The vast distance at which it is placed, and the conviction that no talent, no exertions of his own, can shorten it by a single day, make it so obscurely seen as to darken, rather than brighten his prospect. The senior officers who have not regiments must remain from necessity in India, subjected to the mortification of

seeing the commands of most importance intrusted to King's officers of equal rank, not from partiality, but from their being younger men and fitter for the duty.

The officers actually in charge of corps, by the diminution of their allowances, and by being now more seldom employed than formerly in distinguished commands, have lost in the eyes both of the junior European officers and of the native troops much of that respect which they once enjoyed. The younger part of the European regimental officers, seeing their commandants obliged to give way to his Majesty's officers in almost every situation where honour is to be acquired, and knowing that after the longest course of service their own case will be no better, have lost the very hope of distinction, and with it the most powerful incentive to honourable exertion.

From these causes, therefore, the Company's officers may be regarded as a body without the most essential part of discipline—that of respect and subordination between the higher and lower ranks; and as a body discontented and sullen, in which ambition itself, having no object, is almost extinct; and we ought to remember that with ambition dies also all military spirit.

The Company's army is now hastening rapidly to that state, and if we would avert the evil we must return to the old system in principle, and as much as possible in degree. We must quicken promotion by augmenting the number of officers in the higher, and diminishing that of those in the lower ranks. We must render the situation of officers commanding native corps more respectable by higher allowances and a larger share of authority than they now possess; we must remove, as far as may be practicable, all distinctions between the King's and Company's officers, and we must elevate the Company's service by making their officers virtually, as well as in form, eligible to every office in India to which those of his Majesty can be appointed, and eligible also, after attaining a certain rank, to employment in Europe, or any part of the world.

It is evident from what has been said, that some of the most material improvements required cannot be accomplished under the present organization of the Company's army. If military considerations alone regulated the formation of armies, it would not be difficult to ascertain what kind of army would be the best adapted to Indian service.

In this view, then, the best army would be such a one as the Indian army formerly was: the whole, both European and natives, one army under the Company, receiving temporary aid in wars from the King. The constitution of this army as formed by Lord Clive, composed of Europeans and natives intimately united, by admitting the interchange of European and native corps, made the whole a European army. This system introduced by chance in some degree, but its excellence confirmed by experience, might have been improved in its details, but suffered by every deviation from its original principle. The next best army would be such a one as existed previous to the arrangements of 1796, a native army under the Company, with a body of Europeans attached to it, in nearly the same proportion as in former periods, or about one thousand Europeans to ten thousand native troops, and an auxiliary force of King's troops stationed in India.

The worst army is such a one as we now have. A native army with-

out Europeans, or, what is the same thing, so small a portion as not to influence its character, and a separate European army of King's troops, such a native army must, from the very nature of things, be always discontented, and, from the convulsions to which it is liable, must occasionally expose the state to danger. The reduction of so many of the Company's European regiments since the arrangement of 1796, by rendering necessary an increase of his Majesty's troops, has augmented the discontent, which was already sufficiently high, by bringing a greater number of officers into competition with those of the company. The most obvious and effectual remedy in this case would be to recall some portion of the King's troops, and increase the Company's Europeans to their old standard in 1796, of about 1000 to 10,000 natives, which would make the European Infantry of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay amount to ten battalions. When we reflect that his Majesty's troops must be more expensive and less efficient than those inured to the climate by long residence, there can be but one public ground for maintaining so large a body of them in India,—namely, the supposed necessity of overawing the Company's army. But this is both an useless and a dangerous measure, for, as its purpose cannot be concealed, it produces jealousy and irritation, and increases the very mischief which it was intended to remove. No European force in India can retain the native army in its duty if it is resolved to throw off its obedience, but fortunately no such control is necessary; for what cannot be done by force may now and at all times be effected by justice—by a wise and liberal government substituting confidence for distrust, and securing to the officers of the native army a fair participation in all the honours and advantages of military command.

Of all the plans which have been proposed for the improvement of the native army since the beginning of this century, the preference is due to that of Colonel Bannerman, because his regiments of single battalions, without being unwieldy, are more simple in their organization than double battalion regiments, and because, by giving a greater proportion of field officers, his plan contributes more effectually than any other to the great object of raising the native service from a depressed condition; but even it allows too many subordinate officers to a corps. I have always thought that the number of European officers with the native troops ought not to be more than might furnish one to each Company, after making a reasonable deduction for absentees and staff. Native troops, from their quick and regular habits, do not require the same number of officers as Europeans, but they have, in fact, an equal establishment, half European and half native; and as the interior arrangements of the corps are almost entirely conducted by the native branch, so large a proportion of European officers is not requisite, and five captains, instead of seven, would therefore be quite sufficient. When there are too many European officers without occupation, as the greater part of them, or at least as all above one to a company, must be, they become useless in the corps, the sepoys lose their respect for them, and the native officers become disgusted by never having a chance of commanding a company or small detachment, which they often did under the old system, when there was only one European officer to a company. The native troops never were more efficient than previous to 1796, when the increase of officers took place, and they were, perhaps, in point of subordination—the most essential part of dis-

cipline—more perfect than they have ever been since. We have, therefore, the assurance of experience that they do not require a large establishment of European officers.

The retired list has exactly the same influence on promotion, as additional regiments, equal to the number of officers upon it, would have. It was instituted because it was found that in an army whose officers rise progressively and are promoted by seniority, none could reach the higher ranks, until by age they were rendered unfit for active service, unless their rise was hastened by such an establishment. This list ought, therefore, to be continued with the same number of officers as at present; but the retiring upon it should be voluntary, and the rule of pushing officers, who have attained the head of their rank, upon it should never be enforced, because every man who is forced from the army in this manner, as well as every one who is approaching the same point, feels himself deeply injured, and his discontent is communicated to the officers below him.

The off-reckoning fund will not yield an adequate allowance for both the effective and retired list of colonels. It has been in so many different hands of agents and contractors, that it is difficult to estimate what it ought to produce under proper management. During the six years from 1797 to 1802, it gave on an average to each colonel on the effective list 1185*l.*, and to each general officer on the retired list 543*l.*, besides a sum of above 12,000*l.* to captains of Invalids,—four majors and other officers not regularly entitled to share in the fund. It is to be observed that this calculation is for a period of war, and that on the return of peace, when the materials of clothing are cheaper, the produce becomes greater, but still it is not likely that it will ever be so high as to cover the whole expense; and as it cannot be intended by increasing the numbers to make the situation of the colonels worse, the deficiency ought undoubtedly to be made up from the military retrenchments effected under the new arrangement in other quarters.

It might be advisable, upon the principle of improving the circumstances of officers as they advance in the service, to make two gradations of allowances in the distribution of the fund. To all the colonels who get regiments by the new plan, an allowance of not less than 1000*l.* per annum might be granted, and to all those who now have regiments an allowance of not less than 1200*l.* per annum, which is less than they might fairly expect under proper management, agreeably to an estimate founded on official documents. The officers on the retired list ought to be entitled to the same allowance with the senior class of colonels as a reward for past services. Situations of retirement might easily be created for them in India, by appointing them to garrison battalions formed from the Invalids. The appointment, however, should not require residence, for it ought to be the aim of every regulation to draw the Company's officers to Europe when past the period of active service, in order to soften the distinctions between King's and Company's officers, which a permanent residence in India is apt to widen. When a vacancy occurs in the retired list, every colonel of a regiment, beginning with the senior, should have the option of succeeding to it, and as an officer may sometimes retire from temporary bad health, the return to the service should be open to him by exchange with the effective list.

The different branches of the army, Cavalry, Artillery, and Infantry,

should each have their just proportion of the retired list, but each should succeed only to the vacancy occasioned by its own officer. Promotion might also in some degree be aided, by giving to the officers appointed to the situations of Quarter-Master General, Adjutant-General, Commissary General, or Military Secretary to Government, one step of advanced rank, provided they had served a certain number of years in India; and also by authorizing Government, on the recommendation of the Commander-in-Chief, to give one step to any officer who should have distinguished himself by any remarkable military service.

There is another mode of accelerating promotion, which was recommended by Lord Cornwallis,—namely, to permit officers who had served their full time of twenty-two years actually in India to sell their commissions. The introduction of this practice into a service where seniority is the fundamental principle of promotion, is a measure of doubtful expediency, as it might not at first be well received by the Company's officers, and as, if not limited by the strictest regulation, it might so extend as to destroy the rise by seniority, the very basis of the service; as it is, however, a most essential point that promotion should be facilitated wherever it can be done without injury to the present system, officers, who have completed their twenty-two years' service, might, we think, be allowed to sell their commissions.

After communicating to the Indian army every facility of promotion of which it is susceptible, without altering its nature, the next important step is to endeavour to assimilate the King's and Company's services, so as to lead them to consider each other merely as different branches of the same army. The easiest way of attaining this desirable object would be to render all Indian officers, who have arrived at the rank of Major-general or colonel of a regiment, eligible to serve in any part of the world. This general rank, by breaking down the distinction between the superior officers of the two services, would gradually impart the same beneficial influence to all the subordinate classes.

A plan has been suggested for effecting the same union more directly among the officers under the rank of colonel, by authorising exchanges between the two services under certain restrictions. The plan is excellent both in its principle and details; and the only objection to it is that it proceeds upon the assumption of a separation between the European and native branches of the Company's Army, which ought, on the contrary, to be more intimately blended than they now are. His Majesty's officers under the rank of Lieutenant-colonel might be allowed to exchange into the Company's European corps after having served a certain time in India—say ten years for a major, six for a captain, four for a lieutenant, and two for an ensign. They should remain in the European corps until promoted one step, and then become eligible to transfer to the native branch, according to the general rules of the service. The period of serving in the country required previously, would probably in most cases introduce into the Indian army officers of as long standing as the Company's officers of equal rank, and the evil of young officers succeeding, to the prejudice of old ones, to the command of regiments would thus be obviated.

The establishment in 1796, in the Company's Army, of regimental rise to the rank of major, instead of general rank from the youngest ensign upwards, has been productive of more harm than good to the

service. It may be said that it strengthens the attachment between the men and officers, by keeping them longer together, and that it occasionally brings forward an officer to the higher ranks before he is past the vigour of life. But these advantages are more than counterbalanced by some serious defects. It gives to the native part of the Army too much of the Indian and too little of the European character, by keeping the officers of the two branches separate from their first entrance into the service until they reach the rank of major. It prevents the free transfer of officers to corps on service, where they are often wanted; and it thus causes one of two evils—for either we must at a great expense keep up a larger establishment generally of officers than is required, or we must frequently on service leave particular corps with an inadequate complement. In order to remedy these inconveniences I would recommend that promotion in the line should begin with the rank of captain instead of that of major, which would make the captains disposable for the service that was most urgent; and also that all officers on entering the service should, previously to their appointment to a native corps, serve one or two years with an European one. This, by accustoming them early to the habits of European soldiers, would prevent their becoming too exclusively sepoy officers, and by giving them time to acquire some knowledge of the natives before they come to act with sepoys, would teach them to gain their attachment by showing more consideration for their customs and prejudices than can be expected from young men just landed from England.

But harmony between the King's and Company's officers can never be perfectly established, while one grand source of their disunion is suffered to remain in the inadequate and fluctuating power of the Commander-in-Chief himself. So far from possessing the patronage of the Army by any positive law, he is indebted for that share of it which he enjoys solely to the forbearance of Government. He is not even always exempted from interference in its discipline. Selected from another service, it is impossible, however impartial he may wish to be, that he can look favourably on a service where he finds himself divested of much of the authority which ought to be inseparably annexed to his high station. He enters into discussions with the Government, and a portion of the irritation which he feels himself is always communicated to the Army. It is only by conferring on him the authority essential to his office that an evil of such magnitude can be averted. The sole direction of the discipline and the entire patronage of the Army ought to be in his hands. All appointments to vacancies, to staff, and to commands should be made by Government on his recommendation only. It is only when political powers may be joined to military command that Government should select the officers, but still in communication with him. The Commander-in-Chief, whether appointed from home or succeeding in India on a vacancy, should have a seat in Council. The office should not be strong at one time and weak at another, but should continue without interruption, possessing at all times the same powers; for as the same duties are or ought to be required of the officer succeeding in India, he should have the same means of being enabled to discharge them officially. If he is not of that rank which is usually held by a Commander-in-Chief, it becomes the more necessary to give him a seat in Council, in order that he may

possess the weight and dignity which ought to belong to so important a station as the chief command, and that he may feel that in every exercise of his authority he is executing the duties not only of a military officer, but of a member of the Government. By such a measure the respect due not only to the Commander-in-Chief but to Government itself would be augmented and confirmed.

There are many reasons why the Civil Government in India should have a greater control over the military power than in the other foreign dependencies of Great Britain. In all of these the military force is too inconsiderable and too closely connected with the mother country to attempt anything against her; and in most of them the Civil Government is strengthened by the weight and influence of the Colonial Assemblies. But in India, Government has nothing to support it but its own character and the authority with which it is invested. It has no great civil society to come forward to its aid in times of difficulty. The chief strength of the Army is composed of natives; and even of the European soldiery the greater part have no desire to leave the country. It is evident that the authority of Government over such an Army ought to be maintained by every means not incompatible with the respect due to the Commander-in-Chief, and that the supreme military power should be vested in the Government in Council. It should be hindered, however, from interfering on ordinary occasions with the Commander-in-Chief, by a clear specification of that officer's power: for while these two high authorities are so liable to variance on this subject, it is in vain to look for unanimity among the King's and Company's officers.

After the Commander-in-Chief there is no officer whose authority it is of so much importance to uphold as that of the regimental commanding officer of the native corps; for on the respect which he can maintain rests the subordination of the native army, and the very existence of our dominion in India. While he had only the rank of captain, and the European establishment under him consisted of only nine subalterns, his influence was much greater than it is now, because the distance between him and his officers was greater, and because his emoluments were higher, his authority more undivided, and his command more permanent. The authority he once possessed has, with the view of checking abuse, been so much divided, that there is too little left anywhere to command respect; and this, together with his frequent removal from one corps to another, has almost totally destroyed the veneration with which the Sepoy formerly regarded his European commandant. The habits of the natives are so different from our own, that too much power can hardly be given to the officer commanding a Sepoy corps, if we wish him to retain that ascendancy over their minds which is necessary to secure their respect and attachment. The occasional abuse of such power is much less mischievous than the loose discipline and contempt of authority which spring from the want of it. He ought therefore to be restored to the full exercise of every power which he formerly enjoyed. He should hold and approve regimental courts-martial without reference. He should, under general regulations, grant leave of absence to all men and officers, both natives and Europeans, without application to head-quarters. He should also, in the same manner, appoint all non-commissioned officers either on the recommendation of

the officer commanding the company, or at his own discretion; and all vacancies of native commissioned officers should be filled up by his recommendation only. He ought to receive such allowances as may enable him to make an appearance suitable to his rank in the eyes of the natives and of the European officers. He should rather see them occasionally than mess with them; for there are but few men who, in India, where there is hardly any other than military society, where they are continually under the eyes of the officers, would not lose something of the respect due to their station by being obliged to mess with them. He ought, besides full batta, to have an allowance as commandant according to his rank, of from 300 to 500 rupees. The pay of all the inferior officers is already sufficiently high. It has been too much the practice to increase the pay of the Sepoys and subalterns; every trifling addition to it becomes heavy from their number, and without being of much use to them, prevents Government from granting adequate allowances to the higher ranks.

Military allowances ought to be regulated by the principle of holding out increasing advantages at every progressive step, and the means of easy retirement at the close of a long course of service; but under no government will the public resources be equal to this object if the allowances to the inferior ranks of the Army are so high.

There is another class of officers to whose situation particular attention is required—I mean the local staff, the places in which are generally held by some of the most intelligent and active officers in the army, and as these places are regarded as the fair reward of meritorious service, the disposal of them without lessening the patronage of the Commander-in-Chief, ought to be regulated by certain conditions of rank and length of service, which, without too much limiting the selection of officers for them, would obviate any material abuse.

The conclusion which I would wish to draw from all that has been said is, that if we would wish to raise the Company's Army from its present depressed state, we must make the situation of officers commanding native corps more fixed and respectable. We must accelerate promotion by a greater proportion of the higher ranks, and we must draw home the senior officers when past the time of active service by securing to them a comfortable retirement; and if we are desirous of putting an end to all jealousies between the King's and Company's officers, we must begin by removing one grand cause of them—the undefined patronage of the Commander-in-Chief, so frequently disputed by Government. We must mingle the two services by permitting exchanges under certain limitations; and we must make them one at a particular point, by rendering officers who have attained the rank of Colonel or Major-General eligible to employment in all parts of the world; and we must show that all honorary marks of distinction and the office of Commander-in-Chief are not exclusively reserved for any service.

If these, or some such improvements are adopted, we shall see all divisions and jealousies lost, and the Company's Army animated by hope, and devoting itself to the service of its country. But if we reject them, we must be prepared for the inevitable consequence of a system so defective as the present,—an Army without hopes from its own exertions—without confidence in its rulers—discontented and turbulent

in a foreign country, because it is cut off from every prospect of returning to its own.

Whatever plan may be adopted for accelerating promotion among the European officers, it ought to be accompanied by one for improving the condition of the native officers in the Company's service; and no room should be left for them to feel that in every arrangement for the improvement of the Army their interests are neglected. The necessity of animating their zeal by holding out to them the prospect of higher rewards than they now enjoy has been so fully and ably explained by Sir John Malcolm, that hardly anything more can be said on the subject.

The security of our Indian empire can only be maintained by the loyalty of our native Army, and of the higher orders of the inhabitants; but the want of pay, of rank, and adequate reward for long service, is a source of general and permanent discontent among the native officers, both civil and military; and while it remains, we never can be certain of their fidelity. Every man who, by much intercourse with them, has an opportunity of hearing their sentiments, must perceive that this discontent exists; but even if we did not learn it from themselves, we might be convinced of the fact by only attending a little to the vast inferiority of their situation to that of the numerous public officers under every native power. We find that in every Indian State the Army is the road to fortune, as well as to rank and honours: that its principal chiefs appear with the magnificence of petty princes: that even the inferior Indian chiefs, commanding small parties of horse, have emoluments much greater than the allowances of the higher classes of European officers in the Company's service. Our Sepoy officers perceive all this, and cannot but contrast the good fortune of their countrymen with their own low situation, commanded by serjeants, and receiving an income hardly one-third of that of our Ensign.

They know that we have, by means of our Native Army, subdued rich and extensive territories; and that were these governed by a native Sovereign, they might themselves hope to partake in the wealth and dignity from which they are now excluded. They know that in the countries composing British India thousands of rich and titled Military Sirdars formerly lived in splendour; and that now, from one end of them to the other, there is not a native officer who can, by any length of service, acquire a decent livelihood. So rigorous an exercise of the right of conquest will not be always endured. If we do not remove the evil in time, we shall be compelled to do it by some violent commotion. It is not necessary that we should be told by emissaries that our native officers are discontented. It is sufficient for us to look at their condition to be convinced that they are so; and that in order to improve it, they are ready to conspire against our Government.

It may be said that had such a measure offered any chance of success, they would long ago have carried it into effect. That they either thought it impracticable, or were not dissatisfied. That it will not be more easy in future, than in times past; and that we may, therefore, expect from them a continuance of the same subordination which we have hitherto experienced. But in answer to this it may be observed, that in the more early periods of our Indian dominion, our Native Army was much less numerous than at present. That it had little con-

fidence in its own strength. That when it became more sensible of its own importance, the almost perpetual wars in which it was occupied with our neighbours or tributaries were unfavourable to its forming schemes of rebellion; and that its more restless and ambitious characters, who were most likely to concert such plans, frequently left our service and attained high stations in that of some of the native powers. But now these men are entirely shut out from that field by our conquest of some states, and alliance with others; and their turbulent spirit being thus deprived of its former range, and confined on every side, is more likely to burst forth in our own service. A longer enjoyment of peace than in any former time—arising from our predominant power, will afford our native officers leisure to discover their own strength, and to consider how it may best be turned against us for their own aggrandisement. They will be encouraged to make the attempt from having witnessed, in our rapid success, the great superiority of our Sepoys to the armies of all Indian sovereigns; and how little inferior they often are even to European troops.

They will also be stimulated by having heard of, or seen, so many successful rebellions in the East, in which men have risen from the lowest sphere to the highest stations. Their own body contains abundance of excellent officers for all subordinate military duties. Two or three able leaders to direct the whole are all that is required. But, in a great army, there are always some individuals capable of planning and conducting the greatest enterprises; and such men, there can be no doubt, are to be found among the Company's native officers, who may either live in obscurity, or become formidable rebels, according as the times are favourable or not to their projects, or as we persist or not in holding our native officers in their present low state. If a change of the system with regard to them does not take place, we may hereafter, instead of partial mutinies, look for rebellion and schemes of independence. The prosperous issue of such a project is not at all impossible. Its difficulty will not hinder it from being tried; and the attempt, though unsuccessful, would destroy our confidence in our Native Army; and, finally, prove fatal to our power: for, if once made, it will certainly be repeated until our Indian empire is overthrown.

The obstacles in the way of such an enterprise are great, undoubted, but not insurmountable. •The established authority of Government,—the habits of military discipline,—the presence of a body of Europeans in all the principal cantonments and garrisons, ready to suppress the first movements of insurrection,—the jealousy and want of union, arising from the difference of caste between the Hindoo and Mahomedan troops,—the difficulty of insuring a general concurrence in the plan of rebellion, and of keeping it secret at the same time, and the want of men among the native officers entitled either from high birth or distinguished military rank and command to act as chiefs, and to expect the willing obedience of the whole,—are circumstances which would strongly oppose both the formation and the execution of a plan of revolt. But these obstacles would be outweighed by the great strength of our Native Army, its inurement to the climate, and facility of augmenting its numbers,—the intimate connexion between the Sepoys and their native officers, by the ties both of caste and of blood,—the fanaticism of religion, which would unite all the Maho-

medan part of our troops against us,—the alluring prospect of wealth and honours, which would incite both Hindoos and Mahomedans to combine for our destruction, and would induce the great body of officers to submit to the authority of the few, whose talents they thought would be most likely to realize their hopes, and the probability that they would be supported by some of the native powers.

In a mercenary army, composed like the Company's native establishment, whose principal officers are utterly debarred from every hope of wealth or distinction, rebellion must be expected as long as there is ambition among military men. There can be no doubt that such a spirit does exist in our native army, but he would be a miserable politician who would think of restraining it by force. To seek to guard against the danger by employing an extra number of Europeans would only serve to incur a heavy additional expense, without answering the intended purpose. The only effectual remedy would be, to bestow on our native officers an increase of rank and pay, in order to render their situation more correspondent to what it would have been under their own princes. A principle somewhat like this has, either from choice or necessity, been followed in all civilized countries, wherever the conquest has been of any considerable duration. The Hindoo troops raised in the provinces of India, subdued by the Mussulman Army, have always had nearly the same advantages as those of their conquerors. In no army but the Company's were the natives of the conquered countries ever placed at so vast a distance below their foreign masters. In a great army which defends a flourishing and extensive empire,—where hundreds of natives formerly rose to power and affluence by the military profession,—there is not now one who can hope for anything beyond the miserable pittance of 20 pagodas per month. It is neither proper nor necessary that the native should be raised to the level of the European officers; but their situation should, in a variety of ways, be so far improved as to leave them more to fear than to hope from a change;—and this object might be obviated by an augmentation of their pay; by granting them higher rank and command, without any real power; by conferring on them titles of honour, as is customary in all native armies; and by treating them with the attention and courtesy which are due to officers.

The pay of the non-commissioned officer is already fully sufficient; that of the Sepoy is beyond all proportion too high. It is two pagodas or seven rupees monthly; and is double the wages of the class of people from whom they are drawn. The pay of the Militia of the native powers is not more than from two to three rupees per month. That of their regular Infantry does not exceed five rupees, without any provision for old age. The pay of the Madras Sepoy was only one pagoda and a half, until after the conclusion of the Mysore war in 1792, when it was raised to two pagodas; certainly not from the old pay having been inadequate to his subsistence, for any number of irregular troops might at all times be raised at four rupees each per month. It is, therefore, only for the commissioned officers that an increase is required; and of this almost the whole should go to the Subahdars, and only a very small share to the Jemadars, because they should be taught to look forward to a higher rank for the reward of their services: because whole families entering into the native battalions, there are few Subaludars who

have not sons, brothers, and other relations, among the non-commissioned officers and Sepoys, who either participate or rejoice in their good fortune; and, because, by securing the allegiance of the Subahdars, we are certain of that of all the inferior ranks.

The following is the outline of what I would propose for ameliorating the condition of the native officers:—

A Jemadar of native Infantry has now six pagodas per month; he might receive an increase of one pagoda; pay, seven pagodas. A Subahdar has now twelve pagodas per month; after six years' service as Subahdar, fifteen pagodas; and after ten years' service, twenty pagodas. I would propose that all Subahdars should receive fifteen pagodas; and after ten years' service, twenty pagodas.

That the two senior Subahdars should be considered as corresponding to the ranks of field-officers, and receive a proportionate increase of pay. That the pay of the senior Subahdar should be forty-five pagodas per month; and that of the second Subahdar, thirty pagodas. That the rank of Commandant corresponding with that of Colonel, should be restored, and that one should be appointed to each regiment, with an allowance of sixty pagodas per month. That to each General officer on the staff, one native commissioned officer should be appointed to serve as Aid-de-camp, with horse allowance, and an addition to his pay of ten pagodas per month.

The revival of the rank of Commandant would be much more gratifying to the native troops than the giving equal, or even superior allowances to a similar number of Subahdars, for the distinction of rank is regarded as honourable, even where it is attended by little or no real power. The influence of the Commandants would undoubtedly be greater than that of the Subahdars, but it would be so much limited by the authority of the European officers, and other causes, that it is not at all likely that it would be productive of any dangerous consequences.

The suppression of Commandants has not rendered mutiny less frequent. From their high rank and ample allowances, they would have so deep an interest in the existing order of things, that they would be ready to oppose every design by which it might be disturbed. Should it, however, be deemed hazardous to station Commandants with corps, they might either be permitted to live in retirement as private individuals, or they might command any subordinate fort with a small garrison. A great number of old forts are everywhere scattered over the country. They are neglected and falling to decay. A few only are occupied by Peons, and the rest are entirely abandoned. These, though not of much consequence as military posts, are extremely important as places of refuge for the inhabitants and their property from an invading army. In India, where war is always accompanied by universal plunder and devastation, forts are built as often with the view of sheltering the inhabitants as of retarding the progress of an enemy. We should in this respect sometimes follow the example of the natives, and keep up a few of these places most conveniently situated for affording protection. The command of them should be given to the Commandants. In time of peace they might be garrisoned by small guards of invalids, or Peons. In war the armed inhabitants who would take refuge in them would enable them to resist any sudden attack.

The government in India might be authorized to nominate a propor-

tion of the Commandants by selection, to the command of forts, with the rank of Keladar, and a monthly allowance of seventy-five pagodas. Nothing would be more flattering to the native officers, or excite greater emulation among them than the situation of Aid-de-camp to a General on the Staff. Many of them are qualified to be eminently useful in this line, to give information relative to the country, the inhabitants, and the enemy, and to be employed on occasional missions which could not be so well discharged by an European officer.

The military titles of honour which are bestowed in all Indian armies should be conferred on the most deserving of our native officers. To prevent them from becoming too common, the number of persons holding them should be limited. By a regulation of this kind, we might give general satisfaction to our Native Army, and excite in it a laudable spirit of emulation for the acquisition of titles of honour, as well as of rank and emolument. By appointing a Commandant to each corps, and increasing the pay of the two senior Subahdars of it to the amount proposed, the senior native officers will possess over those below them an advantage with respect to pay, similar to what is enjoyed by the European Field-Officers over the captains and subalterns. The increase of pay which the Subahdars at present receive as they advance from the lowest to the highest class is too insignificant to render it an object of ambition; and it is therefore not at all surprising that many native officers, who have been distinguished by their activity, fall into a state of indolence and apathy on obtaining the rank of Subahdar. It is both just and expedient, that, as they grow old in the service, the augmentation of their allowances should be such as might keep alive their emulation, and might not leave them, as at present, ground to feel that their situation does not improve by length of service in any degree correspondent to that of the European officer.

We should remove this impression, by establishing nearly the same gradations of rank among the native as among the European officers, and by assigning to those gradations corresponding allowances, after making suitable deductions for the difference between the circumstances and habits of the Hindoo and European.

It may be thought that the proposed increase of their pay is too great, but it should be recollected that the income of the higher classes of military officers in the armies of the native powers of India is in general superior to what is acquired in any civil employment. That the native officers of the Company's Army, knowing this, will never be satisfied until such allowances are annexed to the higher ranks, as may hold out to them the prospect of obtaining a moderate independence, as the ultimate reward of their labours; and that if we stop short of this, we shall have an army filled with discontented officers, in whom no confidence can safely be placed.

AN OLD INDIAN.

THE OLD MILITARY WRITERS.

No. II.—SIR JAMES TURNER.

OF the author of "*PALLAS ARMATA*," there is satisfactory evidence extant, that not only

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one,"

but a practical soldier, of considerable professional experience, and of some historical distinction. This celebrity, however, was not always of the happiest kind : for it was gained chiefly in the troubles of his native land ; and his employment against the religious recusants in Scotland, in the reign of Charles II., exposed his fortunes to much temporary injury, and has subjected his memory to more lasting obloquy. Bishop Burnet, whose colouring is ever deeply tinged with the gall of faction, has painted the man and his conduct in lineaments sufficiently repulsive :—"Wherever the people had generally forsaken their churches, the guards were quartered through the country. Sir James Turner, that commanded them, was naturally fierce, but was mad when he was drunk, and that was very often." And the Whig Bishop proceeds to declare, that going through the country, and receiving such lists as the clergy brought to him, of those that came not to church, Turner, "without any other proof, or any legal conviction, set such a fine on them as he thought they could pay, and sent soldiers to lie on them until it was paid."

Features of a most saturnine cast, if we could trust the portrait prefixed to the volume before us, might serve to confirm this charge of severity. Yet it may be suspected, from Burnet's own showing, that *his* picture, at least, of the unfavourable side of Turner's character is overdrawn : for he adds, "I knew him well afterwards, when he came to himself, being out of employment. He was a learned man, but had been always in arms, and knew no rule but to obey orders ;" and he admits that, when Turner fell a prisoner into the hands of the Cameronian rebels, it appeared by his papers, which were taken with him, that "he had been gentler than his orders were." His capture cast some reproach upon his military reputation : for as he lay at Dumfries with only a few troopers about him, he suffered himself to be surprised by a sudden insurrection, and was overpowered before he could get to his arms ; otherwise, as he told the Bishop, he would have been killed rather than taken, for he expected no mercy from the persecuted fanatics. They, however, on finding that his severities had fallen short of his instructions, spared his life ; and soon afterwards, through the defeat and dispersion of the rebels on the Pentland Hills, by the royal forces under Dalzell, he recovered his liberty. The issue of his employment in a service so obnoxious was unfortunate for his interest, but creditable to his honour. On a change in the Scottish administration, an effort was made to throw the odium of the late rebellion on the injustice and ill conduct of Turner's employers in the Council, under whose warrant he had acted. He was prosecuted, in the hope of intimidating him to accuse them ; but being, as Burnet says, a man of spirit, and disdaining

to expose his friends, he became the political sacrifice of the hour, and was "broken," or deprived of his commission*.

In Kirkton's History of the Church of Scotland, of which a notice appeared some years ago in the 18th volume of the Quarterly Review, a still more unfavourable account is given of Turner. The author, an ejected Presbyterian minister of the same times, imputes to him extreme severities, in the execution of the laws for levying fines on the recusants; and his conduct is ascribed by the reviewer to the natural harshness of a temper "not improved certainly by his service under the Covenanters, under whose authority he was the spectator, if not participant, of two horrid massacres at Dunnaverty and Duart." The reviewer adds that, besides his military treatises, Turner wrote his own memoirs, which were still extant in MS., and were then (1816) announced for publication. But if such an intention was ever fulfilled, we have not been able to obtain a copy, or to discover any trace of the appearance of a work which, as a piece of military biography, must abound in interesting details of the service of the age; and we are compelled to satisfy our curiosity with such glimpses of the author's personal career as may be caught from incidental remarks scattered through his "Pallas Armata." From these it appears, that (by a declaration in his preface) he was one of those "whom the world nick-name Souldiers of Fortune;" but who, as he says elsewhere, "might rather be called Sons of Misfortune;" that both before and after the death of "the great Gustavus," he must (pp. 229 and 233) have borne arms in the Swedish service, in which he doubtless commenced his career; that he continued (pp. 166, 170, 199, 200) to serve in Germany throughout the remainder of the Thirty Years' War, until the peace of Munster, though not always perhaps on the same side, since we find him coolly speaking, in his remarks on raising recruits, (p. 166) of "six or seven captains (whereof himself was one) in the same imperial town, all levying for several masters;" and that, subsequently, in the year 1657, he was one of five colonels who were commissioned by the King of Denmark (pp. 175, 177) to raise as many foreign regiments of a thousand men each for his service. If true that Turner had ever been employed under the Covenanters, his engagement in their cause must have preceded that with his Danish Majesty, and probably left few pleasurable impressions on his mind: for he delivers himself with no measured indignation on the heinousness of war called civil, "wherein is not so much as the least shadow of civility."

"This war arms brother against brother, for which we need not search history for examples: in this war the son thinks he doth a meritorious work if he betrays his own father; and the father conceives he supererogates, if he sheaths his sword in his son's bowels, because, saith he, he did not rise to fight *the Lord's battels*, even perhaps *against the Lord's anointed*; for this war extinguisheth all natural affection among the nearest in blood. This sort of war sends coblers and other mechanicks to the pulpits, to torture their audience with nonsense. This converts souldiers into preachers, who by virtue of their double callings, belch out blasphemies against the great God of Heaven, and rebellious and opprobrious speeches against his vicegerents on earth. And on the other hand,

* Burnet's History of his Own Times, vol. i. pp. 211, 233—236, 460, &c.

this war metamorphoseth preachers into souldiers, and tells them, that a corslet becomes them better than a canonical coat, and a broad sword better than a long gown; it whispers them in the ear, that Christ would not have bid those of his disciples who had two coats, sell one of them, and buy a sword, if he had not intended to leave war as a legacy to his followers, as well as peace. It tells them, they ought in their sermons to summon subjects, under the pain of eternal damnation, to rise in arms against the sovereign Power, because they are bidden curse *Meroz, who would not come out to help the Lord against the mighty*; yet very few of them can tell you whether Meroz was a prince, a city, or a country. But I dwell too long here."

That, if ever infected by republican or fanatical principles, Turner had indeed long since eschewed them, is sufficiently proven by his recorded deeds. But, if any further evidence were wanting, it might be found in the dedication of his principal work to the Duke of York, afterwards James II., and in the assurance that he was moved to publish it by the well-known General Dalzell, whom he eulogizes as the scourge of rebellion. To these imperfect notices of his personal fortune, it may be sufficient to add that the work before us, which, under the duplicate title of "*PALLAS ARMATA: Military Essayes of the Ancient Grecian, Roman, and Modern Art of War,*" he did not publish until 1683, had been written in 1670 and 1671; having, as he says, been composed when he was out of employment on the loss of his commission, and "let to lye unprinted by him ten whole years after first he wrote it." As he dated the commencement of his foreign service from a period half a century back, before the death of Gustavus Adolphus, he must, when he published this work, have already attained an advanced age; and he probably did not long survive the expression with which he closes his dedication to his royal patron, of his readiness to devote to his service "what remained of a life now almost worn out."

The *PALLAS ARMATA* is formally divided, after the promise of its title-page, into three distinct essays, devoted to the Grecian, the Roman, and the modern art of war. The two first may be considered as the laborious fruits of the author's unquestionable learning—the last, of his personal experience. The former essays embody all the knowledge of the martial science and customs of the classical ages which it was possible to collect from the extant works of ancient historians and tacticians; and on several disputed points in the composition and organization of the Greek and Roman troops, we may with confidence refer to Turner's chapters as yielding in critical acumen to no earlier or later professional treatises with which we are acquainted. We can particularly recommend a perusal of these two essays to all young officers, who are desirous of studying in a compendious form the ancient history of the art, and who are not to be deterred from the undertaking by the difficulties of a quaint and somewhat obsolete style, which, after a little practice, will, so far from being disagreeable, prove not without its fascinations. The veteran author's remarks generally upon the composition of the infantry and cavalry of the Greeks, upon their modes of levying and arming, of training and exercising, and of moving and encamping, and his inquiry into the organization of the phalanx, will all be found equally full of judicious investigation and original conclusions. The same eulogy may be paid to his treatment of the Roman

art of war, and especially to the successive chapters in which, after discussing most ably the *verata quæstio* of the triple and manipular formation of the Roman infantry, he examines and explains the different constitution of the legion in the description and times of Polybius, of Livy, and of Vegetius. He closes this essay with a spirited review of the comparison instituted by Polybius between the Macedonian phalanx and Roman legion; from which we are tempted, as an example of his manner, to quote the following conclusion:—

“To confirm my opinion that the legion by its constitution had no advantage over a phalanx rightly order’d, I shall use the authority of Polybius against Polybius: for he in his first book relates to us how the Carthaginians in the first Punick war were brought so low that they were ready to accept any reasonable conditions of peace, till they gave the command of their forces to Xantippus, a Lacedæmonian, that had come out of Greece with some mercenary Laconians, and was one of those who, in this age, are called souldiers of fortune, who, making use of the Grecian rules, which he had learn’d in his own countrey, marshall’d the Carthaginian army in several bodies of horse and foot, each to second another; adding the help of his elephants, and chusing the most champaign grounds he could, extended his front to so great a length that the Romans, using their accustom’d order, were outwinged, surrounded, and totally routed by him, and the Consul, Attilius Regulus, with five hundred more Romans, were led captive into Carthage. Here Xantippus, merely by the Grecian art of war, worsted the Romans, who made use of their own art.

“But I will go a greater length: may not we imagine that Amilcar, in the pursuance of that first Punick war, and his son Hannibal in the beginning of the second, imitated Xantippus, and manag’d the war according to that pattern he had left behind him? I suppose we may believe it. If this do not prove that the difference between the Grecian and Roman art of war did not always make the one nation victorious over the other, then take more instances.

“Pyrrhus, King of Epirus, at his first coming into Italy with a Grecian army, Grecian arms, and art of war, did beat the Romans in battel; so did he the second time. A fancy took him to arm his souldiers after the Roman fashion, and then he was beaten by the Romans. Hannibal, when he came first to Italy, beat the Romans in set battel, and I believe with these kind of arms and that order of war which Xantippus used in Africk, and consequently Grecian. But Polybius tells us in his seventeenth book, that the same Hannibal armed all his Carthaginians after the Roman manner, no doubt, with those arms that he had taken from them; now as he had beaten them formerly with Carthaginian and Grecian arms, so he beat them frequently afterward with Roman arms. Therefore this noble historian in that place doth not attribute Hannibal’s victories to any advantage his souldiers had either in arms or art over the Romans, but to his own singular prudence, his courage and conduct, and extraordinary qualifications, and, to use Polybius his own expression, *his capital engine*. But when, saith he, a Roman general equal in abilities to him, came to command the Roman armies, then victory flew from Hannibal over to Scipio. But let us ask the question, Why so?—since both captains were equal in valour and conduct, and if there was any odds, the Carthaginian, no question, had it,

because of his long experience and almost matchless policy in feats of arms, and that there was but little difference in their arms or manner of militia. Here Polybius is at a stand, and gives no reason for it, but that fortune would have it so. What fortune was to him, that is Providence to us. He was ignorant of what the wisest of men said long before the foundation of Rome was laid, 'That there is a time for every purpose under Heaven: a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to gain, and a time to lose.' And in another place, 'That the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, nor favour to the men of skill, but time and chance happeneth to them all.' And indeed that happeneth to all and to every one, what the Eternal hath ordain'd for them. Nor did Polybius know what was revealed to Nebuchadnezzar in that dream Daniel interpreted to him, that the Persians should subdue the Assyrians, the Grecians should ruine the Persians, and the Romans should put a period to the Macedonian monarchy. There was no stop to be made to the current of the victories of the Romans, whom the Almighty had pre-ordain'd to become masters of the world. That there is such an all-ruling Providence was not unknown to the wiser heathens, though they, being in a mist, did not see with so clear eyes as we who are illuminated by the brighter rays of God's own word; and for all that I think few divines can express in fewer words the omnipotency and unbounded power of the Most High than a pagan poet did when he wrote—

'Sic ait immensa est, suamque potentia cœli

Non habet, et quicquid superi voluere, per actum est.'—p. 153, 154.

A little farther on, our philosophizing soldado, after weighing the relative strength of phalanx and legion, proceeds to entertain the famous question of Livy—"If the great Alexander, after his return from India, and his subduing so many nations in little more than ten years' time, had made a step over to Italy, what the issue of the war between him and the Romans would have been?" On which, so far from agreeing with the Roman historian, that his countrymen would have beaten that great conqueror, Sir James propounds the following opinion:—

"But to return to Livy's question, I shall tell my opinion, and that is lawful enough for me to do, and it is this: Since Hannibal, as Polybius confesseth, carried not much above twenty thousand men over the Alps, of all that great army that he brought out of Spain, and with them durst invade the Roman seignories in Italy itself, when Rome was mistress of Sicily and Sardinia, and of the sea too; when Hannibal, I say, notwithstanding the Roman power, and all the obstructions that Hanno and his party made against him within Carthage, durst fight, and did beat the Romans so often, that if he had pursued one of his victories he had gone fair to have set up his trophies in the Capitol; when with such a stock Hannibal could do so great things, I think, in all humane probability, Alexander, who was master of the best and richest places of the world, who was an absolute sovereign monarch, (and so not liable or accountable to a senate,) not in fear or jealousy of any competitor, a great and an experienced warrior, of an invincible courage, master of prodigious forces both at sea and land, his power almost boundless, and yet his ambition more unlimited than his power; if he, I say, had entered Italy, and invaded the Roman state, (then but in its infancy, and shouldering for more room with its neighbour cities,) he

had made it submit to his uncontrollable pleasure, or drown'd the very Roman name in the pit of eternal oblivion."—p. 155.

The praise which we have already bestowed upon our author's analysis of the warfare of the classical ages may be extended to the last of the three essays in his volume, on the modern state of the art; which, moreover, has this additional value, that it contains the accumulated observations of a shrewd and practical soldier of forty years' service and of superior learning and intelligence, on the military science and usages of his own times. It is thus, in fact, not merely a treatise on modern as distinguished from ancient warfare, but a commentary upon the armament, organization, and conduct of armies, richly gleaned both from the writer's education in the famous school of the Thirty Years' War, and from his subsequent experience on the same foreign theatre of action. Nor would it be easy to cite any other work which, in so complete a form, and at once in a manner so pleasing, affords such a thorough insight into the peculiar features of service and the whole interior economy of armies, during the same most interesting epoch of warfare. There is, in fact, scarcely any department of service, on which Turner's treatise does not touch; and scarcely any point that he does touch, on which he has not some illustration to throw from the stores of his personal reminiscences. An abstract of the heads of his chapters, and a farther specimen or two of their contents, will perhaps give a sufficient idea of the general character of this essay.

Commencing with some remarks upon "the modern militia in general," our author proceeds to treat "of levies, and the manner of several nations in making them;" in the course of which discussion, he affords some interesting particulars on the modes of recruiting in his days. After noticing the compulsory levy or "press" of some earlier periods, he tells us that, in his own time, men were for the most part obtained voluntarily "by sound of trumpet and beat of drum;" that colonels usually received commissions from prince or state to raise regiments of horse or foot, at so much money per head for every "horseman, dragoon, or footman;" and that "the colonels themselves give patents to their lieutenant-colonels, majors, ritmasters, and captains; and they to their lieutenants, ensigns, cornets, quartermasters, serjeants, and corporals; immediately after which trumpets are sounded and drums beaten, and those who present themselves receive levy-moneys, and are enrolled," &c. He says that in this manner, the two last Emperors of Germany had levied all their great armies in the time of their long and bloody wars, as did all the other German princes and the sovereigns of France and Spain; that the Kings of Sweden and Denmark also made up most of their armies (except some regiments of their native Swedes and Danes) of Dutch, Scots, and English, raised also by this manner of levy; and finally, that the states of the United Provinces of the Netherlands did the like, the great stock of their forces being in standing regiments of Scots, English, Germans, and French; "yet have these states been many times forced to make use of this levy by trumpet and drum, and never more than in this year (1672), being necessitated to levy not so few as fifty thousand foot and horse."

He exposes the inconvenience and abuses of this mode of levying by bounty, as we should now call it, from its tendency to induce men to make a trade of deserting their colours from one service to another;

and instances his own case, as already quoted, in the long German war, when, being in one Imperial town with five or six other captains, all levying for several masters, he complains, "Some rogues took money from most of us, and yet went out of town with none of us." On which and various other accounts, he strongly inclines to maintain the advantage of having a strictly national army. In this respect it is singular that the custom of the Swedish service seems to have varied less in the lapse of two centuries than that of any other European nation: for Turner here mentions that in Sweden the standing army was composed of "regiments and troops which have their denominations from the provinces where they are raised and where they reside; they have their officers and colours, and are appointed at several times to meet, exercise, and muster, but not in pay, only some small thing is given to the captain and ensign, who ordinarily are their drill masters, and upon that account get wages. But these troops and regiments are sometimes carried out of Sweden to foreign wars, and that in great numbers." Precisely the same system appears to have prevailed in Sweden down to our own times; and we recollect that, in the campaign of 1813 of the Allies against Napoleon, the excessive care with which the present King, then Crown Prince, of Sweden was supposed to have kept his troops out of action was attributed, among other more suspicious reasons of policy, to this peculiar constitution of the Swedish army, and to his consequent fear of the unpopularity which would have shaken his ill cemented seat in that kingdom, if the provincial regiments had been exposed to serious losses.

We pass over the next chapter on "Armour or Defensive Arms," as chiefly remarkable only for the partiality which the good knight acknowledges for the custom, already when he wrote hastening into total disuse, of casing the frame in steel harness: assigning for his opinion the pithy reason, that "he who is in good armour fights with courage as fearing no wound, and frightens him with whom he fights that is not so well armed." On which premises he argues, that if to light horse and musketeers employed in flying expeditions, armour be an incumbrance, it should at least be retained both for the pikemen, as forming the body or strength of the infantry, and for the heavy horse. Both regarding this point and some other questions of military equipment, his next two chapters upon "Offensive Arms, or the Weapons used by Cavalry and Infantry," show that the spirit of his times was running counter to his partialities; and the following remarks are not without curiosity as tracing the gradations through which the musket was superseding the *armes blanches* of preceding ages:—

"Now room for the musket; and room it hath largely gotten; for it hath banished from the light-armed foot darts, slings, long-bows, cross-bows, and the harquebusses too: our present militia acknowledging no other weapon for the light-armed infantry but the musket and the sword; and this last I have seen sometimes laid aside for a time that it might not impede the managing the musket by its embarrass. And indeed when musketeers have spent their powder, and come to blows, the butt-end of their musket may do an enemy more hurt than these despicable swords, which most musketeers wear at their sides. In such medleys knives whose blades are one foot long, made both for

the cutting and thrusting, (the half being made fill the bore of the musket,) will do more execution than either sword or butt of musket.

"Most think that this hand-gun of a musket was never used till the siege of Rhegium in the year 1520, little more than a hundred and fifty years ago; and I doubt much if it be so old; and assuredly if it be, it hath spent forty years of its age before it learned to speak; for about the year 1560 some muskets were mixed with harquebusses, and but a few of them too till practice made them so numerous that no other guns were used by the foot. The longer a musket is (so it be manageable) the better, for she shoots the farther and the stronger, her chamber being able to contain the more powder; and experience daily teacheth what advantage a long musket hath of a short one. Fifty years ago the calibre of the musket was ordained by most princes, particularly by the Estates of Holland, to receive a bullet whereof ten were to be cast of one pound of lead; that hath not been thought convenient since, and therefore most allow twelve balls of one pound of lead for a musket. In the year 1657, the King of Denmark agreed with five Colonels of us to furnish our regiments with muskets of a bore to receive a ball whereof fourteen should go to one pound of lead. I confess this bore was too small for a musket. A musket requires the half-weight of her ball in fine powder and two-thirds of common powder—that is, one pound of the fine powder to two pounds of lead, and two pounds of ordinary powder for three pounds of lead.

"Musket-rests were used a long time, and in some places are yet, to ease the musketeers in discharging their guns, and when they stood sentinel. But in the late expeditions in most places of Christendom they have been found more troublesome than helpful; a musketeer, in any sudden occasion, not being well able to do his duty with musket, sword, and rest, especially if you give him a Swedish feather to manage with them. Bockler, the engineer, speaks of an instrument that might serve for both rest and feather; and such perhaps would be very useful and convenient. He would have it at the top, as all rests are, like a fork, on the one side whereof he would have an iron of one foot and a half long, sticking out, sharply pointed; these, planted in the van or flanks, where you expect the charge, as the Swedish feathers use to be, will sufficiently pallisado and defend a body of musketeers from horse; and upon them they may lean their muskets when they give fire. To a musketeer belongs also a bandelier of leather, at which he should have hanging eleven or twelve shot of powder, a bag for his ball, a primer, and a cleanser. But it is thirty years ago since I saw these laid aside in some German armies; for it is impossible for soldiers, especially wearing cloaks (and more want cloaks than have any), to keep these flasks (though well and strongly made) from snow and rain, which soon spoils them, and so makes the powder altogether useless. Besides, the noise of them betray those who carry them in all surprizals, anslachts, and sudden enterprizes. * * * *

"I shall not here speak of the number of pikemen allowed to each company; I shall do that in its due place; but it seems strange to me there should be so little esteem made of the pike in most places, it being so useful and so necessary a weapon. Thirty years ago, when the war was very hot in the German empire between the Emperour Ferdinand

and the Catholick League (as it was called) on the one part, and the Swede and the *Evangelick Union* (as they called it) on the other, I saw such an universal contempt of the pike that I could not admire it enough; for though after Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, entered Germany, squadrons and battalions of pikes were to be seen in all regiments and brigades of both parties, and that pikemen were still accounted the body of the infantry, yet after his victory at Leipsick over the Imperial forces under Tilly, the King's marches were so quick in pursuance of his successes, which followed one on the heels of another, and the retreats also of other armies from him were so speedy that first the pikeman's defensive arms were cast away, and after them the pike itself, insomuch that all who hereafter were levied and enrolled, called for muskets. But notwithstanding this, when new regiments were levied, after that great king's death, colonels and captains were ever ordered to levy and arm pikemen proportionably to the musketeers; yet after they had endured some fatigue the pike was again cast away, and no soldiers but musketeers were to be seen. Whether this was done by the supine negligence of the officers, especially the colonels, or for the contempt they had of the pike, I know not; but I am sure for some years together I have seen many weak regiments composed merely of musketeers, without one pikeman in any of them; and surely they were so much the weaker for that. Nor did I find, long after that, that the pike got better entertainment in other places than in Germany; for in the year 1657, after the late King of Denmark had lost his best army, he gave, as I said in this same chapter, commissions to five of us to raise each of us a regiment of men of one thousand a-piece, all strangers. We were bound by the capitulation to arm our regiments ourselves out of the moneys we had agreed for, and expressly with muskets; neither would those of the Privy Council, who were ordered to treat with us, suffer one word to be mentioned of a pike in our commissions, though the convenience and sometimes the necessity of that weapon was sufficiently remonstrated by us.

"But there are two who write downright against the use of the pike: these are Brancatio, an Italian commander, and one Master Daniel Lupton, an Englishman, who, I think, traceth Brancatio his steps; for though I have not seen that Italian piece, yet I have seen a countryman of the author's, Achilles Terduzzi, who tells me he hath read it every word. Master Lupton's book I have seen, and will presume by his leave, in the next chapter, to examine his arguments and reasons."—pp. 175—177.

Through this piece of argument, however, entitled "*Master Lupton's Book against the use of the Pike examined,*" which is conducted amusingly enough, though in somewhat too irascible and contemptuous a spirit, it is not our purpose to follow the champion of the "queen of arms." The next chapter, on "*Gunpowder, Artillery, its General, and Train,*" is full of information for the student who may be curious in the history of the art military, concerning the kinds, calibres, and foundery of ordnance, as well as the processes in the manufacture of gunpowder, which were in use when Turner wrote.

The following chapter, on "*Musters, Pay, Proviant, and Service,*" discloses some facts which may serve to enable the querulous soldado

of these degenerate days—in our own happy service at least—to compare his lot advantageously with the arrearages, *lendings*, and other grievances here detailed :—

“ Being that most men who follow the wars over all the world receive wages, they justly deserve the name of mercenaries; but if you will consider how their wages are paid, I suppose you will rather think them voluntaries, at least very generous, for doing the greatest part of their service for nothing. It is said of the Switzers, that they will not fight, unless they be paid duly. If other nations were of their humour, princes and states would be necessitated to agree better than they do, because seldom would their armies fight for them, because seldom they are paid by them. The Baptist insinuates, that soldiers should be paid their wages, because he bids them be contented with their wages, and do violence to no man. But few or no evangelick precepts are obeyed, and this as little as any. Soldiers get not their wages, and violence is done to many men. * * * *

“ How the German princes paid their soldiery in their last short war, I know not, but in the long one, I am sure, they paid very ill, and so did the Swede. Those who were in garrison got sometimes thrice, but most part but two lendings in the month, every lending being but a little more than half a rix-dollar, to which was added the assistance of some proviant bread. Why they call this a lending I know not, unless it be to make the soldiers believe they lend them money, when they are but paying them a part of their own. But the poorest witted soldier knows well enough, that his paymasters, under the notion of lending them a third part, borrow from them to a very long day, all the rest of their pay. This is for their garrisons. In the fields they may happily deceive themselves, whether they be officers or soldiers, that expect any money, but must be contented with commis bread, till by some victory, any of their Generals be enabled to quarter his army in a plentiful country; and there it is, where the common soldiers may put themselves in clothes, the officers in good equipage, and the Colonels make themselves rich; for the German, Danish, and Swedish Colonels play too often the Royetelets, and petty kings in their several regiments. But some officers there be, who never meet with such opportunities, and some are not dextrous enough to lay hold on such occasions when they offer themselves; for at such times there is something else required than to receive pay from the clerk of the company. I remember a countryman of mine told me once, that he had served the crown of Sweden eight years, whereof he had been a Captain three; and that in all those years he had never been master of fourscore crowns at one time.”—pp. 198, 199.

He farther observes, that, in the Imperial service, officers received “ not three months’ pay of twelve in a whole year;” and that in the Spanish service the case was no better: for he “ thought it strange to see, sixteen or seventeen years ago, native Spaniards, to whose keeping the strong citadel of Antwerp was committed, begging publicly in the streets of that city; but a still more lamentable sight to see both there and in Germany and elsewhere, Lieutenant-colonels, Majors, and Captains, begging an alms!” Such was the scarcity of money, and the inability of the princes of Europe in the long wars of the seventeenth century, to find pay for their troops; and so little do the ungrateful soldiery

of our times consider their deep obligations to the Rothschilds, the Ricardos, the Barings, and the whole stock-jobbing genus of modern days, who, through the system of

Blest paper credit ! last and best supply,
That lends corruption lighter wings to fly,

have at least enabled the belligerent potentates of the earth to make war upon ready money. It must be confessed, however, that, if the princes of the seventeenth century did not care to pay their troops too well, they were liberal in their allowance of "proviand:" which, indeed, came not for the most part out of their own magazines, but was supplied by the ill-fated inhabitants of the seat of war. By the ordinances, concerning free quarters, of the Emperor, the kings of Denmark and Sweden, and the German princes, which were, says Turner, "upon the matter, but little difference, all one;" a Colonel had twelve dishes of meat a-day, ten pounds of bread, and ten measures of wine; a Lieutenant-colonel, eight dishes, &c.; a Major, or Captain, six; a Lieutenant, or Ensign, four—for herein the law of diet abided not the principle that 'the Lieutenant shall be saved before the Ancient'—a serjeant three dishes, a corporal or drummer two, and a common soldier one."

Passing over an uninteresting treatise on "Military Law," we arrive at that portion of the work which appertains strictly to tactics and the organization of forces, of which the author devotes successive chapters to the "exercising, drilling, and training of the several bodies of the cavalry and infantry," the marshalling of foot, horse, and dragoons, the ranks and duties of the officers of each, the composition of the General staff of armies in his days, &c." Among the mass of curious matter in this part of the volume, the following account, as coming from an eye witness, of the usual formation of a brigade of foot in the army of Gustavus Adolphus, will not be read without interest:—

"The great Gustavus used another way of marshalling his regiments and brigades of foot, which, taken altogether, was not square of front; yet all the four parts or bodies which composed it were square. The manner was this,—suppose one of his brigades to be eighteen hundred men, (as I can assure you he had many weaker,) whereof twelve hundred were musketeers, and six hundred were pikemen; the pikes advanced twenty paces before the two bodies of musketeers, who immediately joined to fill up the void place the pikemen had possess. Then were the pikes divided into three equal bodies, two hundred to each battalion, the middle body whereof advanced before the other two so far, that its rear might be about ten paces before the van of the other two. The two bodies of pikes that staid behind, were order'd to open a little to both hands, and then stand still, all fronting one way to the enemy; by this means the place which the two hundred pikes possess in the middle, remaining void, there were two passages like sally-ports, between the rear of the advanced body of pikes, and the two battalions that staid behind, out of one whereof on the right hand issued constantly one or two or more hundreds of musketeers, who before all the three bodies of pikes, gave incessantly fire on the enemy; and when the word or sign for a retreat was given, they retired by the other passage on the left hand, back to the great body of musketeers, where so many of them as came back unwounded, were presently put in rank and file, the fire continuing without intermission by musketeers who still sallied through

the passage on the right hand; and it is to be observed, that the firemen fought thus in small bodies, each of them not above five files of musketeers, and these for most part but three deep. So you may consider that, near the third part of the musketeers being on service, the other two-thirds were securely shelter'd behind the three battalions of pikemen, who were to be completely arm'd for the defensive. These pikes had field-pieces with them, which fir'd as oft as they could, as well as the musketeers; this continued till the pikemen came to push off pike with the enemy (if both parties staid so long, as seldom they did) and then the musketeers were to do what they were order'd to do, and the order did depend on emergencies and accidents, which as they could not be then seen, so no certain rules could be given for them. In this order did I see all the Swedish brigades drawn up, for one year after the king's death; but after that time, I saw it wear out when defensive arms first, and then pikes came to be neglected, and by some vilipended."—pp. 228, 229.

From these details on the training and organization of troops, our author proceeds to consider the "modern way of embatteling and marshalling armies;" not, however, without bestowing a separate examination on the famous process of "embatteling by the square root," which, after due discussion, he agrees with Captain Cruso, in pronouncing an "impertinent curiosity." Next follows a series of notices on the baggage, march, quartering, and encamping of armies, and on "guards, watches, parads, sentinels, rounds and patrouilles." And next we have a chapter entitled, "Of things previous to a battel, of a battel itself, and of things after a battel;" which might, we opine, in other words, have been designated, like the famous treatise of Martin Scriblerus, "*De rebus omnibus et quibusdam aliis.*" With the exception of a good chapter on retreats, the remainder of the volume is principally occupied with a capital essay on the attack and defence of fortified places, and on fortification in general; to which, as affording many illustrations of the state of that science immediately before the rise of Vauban, we may in some future paper take occasion to recur.

After three chapters more, on "prisoners, parleys, treaties and articles;" on "modern military punishments and rewards;" and on "the comparison made by Justus Lipsius of the ancient and modern militia," our author right religiously closes his volume by an inquiry, with which, perhaps, it were better he had commenced his lucubrations—"Whether the Profession of a Souldier be lawful;" in which it may be satisfactory, however, to state, for the information of such among our readers as haply have never made the same inquiry for themselves, that he produces good scripture warranty for the general legality of their vocation; while we cannot help subjoining, for the benefit of certain of the *condottieri* of our days, a conclusion at which he arrives on the other hand, that "That souldier who strives or fights for any prince, or state, for wages, in a cause he knows to be unjust, sins damnably, and stands in need of both a sudden and serious repentance."

To criticize the martial theology of this stout soldier of a by-gone age does not, however, form any part of our professional design: but before we take our reluctant leave of his essays, we do feel bound to render him one act of justice by declaring, that the whole tone of his work goes far to give the lie both to the injurious reproaches with which

his political opponents have assailed his inhumanity, and to the forbidding aspect which his limner has bestowed upon his physiognomy. Whatever may have been the severities with which Sir James Turner, in unhappy times and difficult circumstances, was justly chargeable, there is no trace in his work of either sanguinary principles or a cruel disposition: on the contrary, it is impossible to read the book without being captivated with the mind of the writer. His sentiments everywhere breathe the true spirit of the soldier and the gentleman, the scholar and the Christian. The whole cast of his opinions is thoroughly frank and honourable, manly and chivalrous: he dwells upon every recorded trait of nobleness and humanity with the warmth of kindred and congenial virtue; he betrays lofty disdain of whatever is mean or perfidious; and he never suffers an example of wanton cruelty in warfare to pass unbranded with a deep and generous indignation. These cannot have been sincerely the principles and feelings of a blood-thirsty oppressor; and since his enemies have nowhere dreamt of accusing him of hypocrisy, we have seen enough of the calumnious malignity of faction in our own times, to believe it more improbable that Turner was cruel, than that the officer who, in the rugged path of duty preferred the ruin of his own prospects to the betrayal of his friends, was in the calm of retirement capable of the baseness of deliberately counterfeiting a character which his life belied, or of feigning emotions to which his soul had never been accessible.

To understand the charm which this clear reflection of a lively, generous, and martial spirit throws over the whole work, it is necessary to hold converse with the author of *Pallas Armata* in his own expressive and racy phraseology; and we venture to predicate that no reader possessed of a spark of enthusiasm for the good old school of soldiership, can make his acquaintance without acquiring some affection; both for the person of the veteran, and for the matter and the manner of his discourse; not, in conclusion, among the lighter attractions of his volume must we omit one fortuitous association, which we are not ashamed to confess has won largely upon our fancy: when we discover that its pages supplied to the great romantic enchanter of our age the materials for his masterly portrait of the "Cavalier of Fortune," of the seventeenth century.

So completely has the genius of Scott transferred the professional science and experience of the veritable soldado into his own admirable conception, as really to have made it difficult to shake off the illusion that, in the pages of Turner, we are again listening to the *ipsissima verba* of our worthy friend Rittmaster Dugald Dalgetty of Drumthwacket. So close, indeed, is the copy, that there is scarcely a point of warfare, or a reminiscence of service evoked by the Rittmaster in the Legend of Montrose, of which the original is not to be found in the volume before us; excepting always those inimitable touches of hardened selfishness, of cool effrontery and of absolute indifference to the cause embraced, which were necessary to complete the novelist's sketch of the true mercenary soldier of the age, and for which, sooth to say, no counterpart is to be found in the pages and sentiments of Turner. But almost the whole colloquy of Dugald Dalgetty on the comparative advantages of "pay and proviant" in the Swedish, Imperial, and Dutch services, is to be traced to Sir James's chapter on those important topics; the Ritt-

master's pictorial comparison of the Swedish feathers (or double-pointed stakes shod with iron) to "the shrubs or lesser trees of a forest, as the puissant pikes ranged in battalia behind them correspond to the tall pines thereof," is copied almost verbatim from a passage, in which Turner dilates in glowing terms on "the delightful show made by these weapons in sylvan admixture;" the calculations of the Rittmaster for forming battalia by extracting the square root, are evidently derived from the same source; and in fine, not needlessly to multiply examples, the original of the account, with which Dugald scandalized the lady and chaplain of the Knight of Ardenvoehr, of the Hureweibles or Captains of the Queens in the army of the Duke of Alva, is to be found in the following curious passage from our author's chapter on "Women and Baggage belonging to an Army," with which we must take our leave of Sir James Turner and his Umbra:—

"Women who follow an army may be ordered (if they can be ordered) in three ranks, or rather in classes, one below another; the first shall be of those who are ladies, and are the wives of the General and other principal commanders of the army, who, for most parts, are carried in coaches; but those coaches must drive according to the quality of them to whom the ladies belong, and as the baggage of their husbands is appointed to march by the waggon-master-general; the second class is of those who ride on horseback, and these must ride in no other place than where the baggage of the regiment to whom they belong marcheth, but they are very oft extravagant, gadding here and there, and therefore in some places they are put in companies, and have one or more to command and oversee them, and these are called in Germany *hureweibles*, rulers or marshals of the whores. I have seen them ride, keep troop, rank and file very well, after that captain of theirs who led them, and a banner with them which one of the women carried; the third class is of those who walk on foot, and are the wives of inferior officers and soldiers: these must walk besides the baggage of the several regiments to whom they belong, and over them the several regiment-m Marshals have inspection. As woman was created to be a helper to man, so women are great helpers in armies to their husbands, especially those of the lower condition; neither should they be rashly banished out of armies—sent away they may be sometimes for weighty considerations: they provide, buy, and dress their husbands' meat when their husbands are on duty, or newly come from it, they bring in fuel for fire, and wash their linens, and in such manner of employment a soldier's wife may be helpful to others, and gain money to her husband and herself; especially they are useful in camps and leaguers, being permitted (which should not be refused them) to go some miles from the camp to buy victuals and other necessaries. At the long siege of Breda, made by Spinola, it was observed, that the married soldiers fared better, looked more vigorously, and were able to do more duty than the batchelors, and all the spite was done the poor women, was to be called their husband's mules, by those who would have been glad to have had such mules themselves. Among all these kinds of women in well ordered armies, there are none but those who are married. If there be any else upon examination made by the minister, priest, or consistory, they are put away with ignominy, at least should be conformable to all articles of war:

" But a strange story is writ by good authors of that famous Duke of Alva, whose name is yet so hateful to most of the Netherlands. They say at that time he marched from Italy to the Low Countries, to reduce them to the obedience of his master the King of Spain, a permission was given to courtezans to follow his army, but they were to ride in troops with banners. They had their several Capitaneesses and Alfieras, or she-cornets and other officers, who kept among them an exact discipline in all points that concerned their profession. They were divided into several squadrons, according to their quality, and that was distinguished no otherwise but by the difference of their beauties, faces, and features. Those of the best sort were permitted only to traffick with men of the highest quality, those of the second rank with commanders of great note, those of the third with officers of a lower condition, and those of the fourth degree with officers of the meanest quality, and soldiers, whom those of the other three ranks rejected. An excellent Commonwealth! where it was prohibited under all grievous pains, not to suffer themselves to be courted by any either above or below the rank wherein they were placed, and that was impartially done, according to the talent nature had bestowed upon them, so that every common soldier, inferior person, or low officer, Ensign, Captain, Colonel, or General Commander, knew to whom they might address themselves, and from whom they buy repentance—a practice which, I suppose, never had a precedent in either Christian or Pagan army, and which, with an impudent face, loudly cry'd defiance to both religion and moral honesty."—pp. 276, 277.

* * Since this paper was sent to the press, we have, for the first time, had an opportunity of reading Sir Walter Scott's Introduction to the Legend of Montrose, in the last edition of the Waverley Novels, which was published with his illustrations not long before his lamented death; and that notice, in which he speaks of Sir James Turner and his works, strengthens our conviction that the Pallas Armata must have afforded the principal materials for the discourses of Dugald Dalgetty: though it is singular that the great Author himself should have retained so little exact recollection of the source whence he had gathered the professional "garnish of talk" for his admirable *dramatis persona*, that he describes the Pallas Armata as "A Military Treatise on the Pike Exercise." We find in the same Introduction to the Legend of Montrose, that from Turner's other works "On Historical and Literary Subjects," the Bannatyne Club have extracted and printed such passages as concern his life and times, under the title of Sir James Turner's Memoirs, which, however, as before said, we have not had the good fortune to see.

LEAVES FROM MY LOG-BOOK.—MY SECOND TRIP.

BY FLEXIBLE GRUMMETT, P.M.

No. I.

⁴ And back I flew to its billowy breast."—THE SEA.

It was a bright frosty morning at the latter end of December, 180—, that Ralph Sandom, the landlord of the India Arms, at Northfleet, (which I have already described in my first trip,) stood on the jetty or wharf in front of his house, looking intently and with the keenness of an old tar on the noble fabrics that were floating in the stream, but more especially on one, whose courses being loosed, and three topsails hanging in the clew-lines, gave indications of an early departure from the river. By his side stood a tall gawky lad, in a midshipman's uniform of the Company's service, and whose appearance aptly illustrated the old sea phrase, that "he was like a young *bear* just caught, and had all his sorrows to come."

"And so Mr. Marshall," said Sandom, with something of a patronizing air, "you wish me to inform the Captain you are here?"

"That's just what I want," returned the young Midshipman, in broad Scotch accents. "Tell him it's me, and then he'll ken wha's wha."

"But I must not disturb him yet, Mr. Marshall," rejoined the landlord, with a sarcastic sneer, and eyeing the other contemptuously; "I have no doubt he will 'ken wha's wha' time enough, without troubling him to turn out expressly for the purpose."

"Ye'll just do yer ain pleasure, Mr. Sandom," replied the Midshipman; "I have only embarked a few days, and awm no vera conversant with the etiquette; but Maister Tremenhare bade me see him at aw risks, to give him this bit packet; and as there seems to be nae possibility or practicability of getting near unto him, I'll gang aboard agin, Mr. Sandom, and maybe Maister Tremenhare will come on shore himsel."

The Midshipman was turning away to descend to his boat, but the landlord, who was aware that the Captain had been up some time, and wished to make it a personal favour to the youngster to call him—at the same time feeling no desire to come in contact with "Maister Tremenhare," who was a character not to be played with, he arrested Marshall's progress, by exclaiming "Stop, stop, Sir!—I should say avast, but you would not understand English. Stop, Mr. Marshall; I see the Captain's windows are open, and therefore wait one moment, and I'll inform him you are here." He turned on his heel muttering as he went, "Nothing but beggarly Scotchmen enter the Company's service now o' days: a pretty sort of a 'wha's wha,' with a face like a Chinaman's dead eye, to speak disrespectfully to a man of my years and experience, let alone the substance I've acquired. Now will I warrant me he is some ———"

Here the landlord was interrupted by the individual he was going to attend, who had seen the youthful officer from the window, and had immediately hastened out to receive the letter. "Halloo, Sandom! what, muttering spells this morning?" he exclaimed; "hand here the *chit*, man,—and let us see its palaver."

The Captain took the letter, read it with great attention, and then rubbing his hands with apparent glee, he addressed the Midshipman—"Bear a hand on board, Mr. Marshall, and tell the chief officer to be in readiness to slip the junks—have the decks cleared—the topsails sheeted home, and the halliards stretched along;" then, turning to the landlord, he continued—"This is a fine breeze, Sandom; I hope to catch the outward-bound convoy yet—it will be a thousand in my pocket." The Captain turned again, impatiently observing that the Midshipman had not stirred one step to obey him. "How now, booby!" he exclaimed, in a stern voice: "Why are you not making headway to the boat to execute my orders? and, d'ye hear, Sir, tell Mr. Tremenhere to cross the t'gall'nt yards, bend the driver, and rig out the boom: we shall move with the last quarter flood, which will be about ——"

"Noon," rejoined the now obsequious landlord; "but I fear the young gentleman does not understand you, Sir."

"Awn nae so vera sure of it mysel. Clear the junketings, and stretch the decks, did you say, Sir?" inquired the Midshipman, and then added, with much seriousness, "But there's anither thing, Sir—the ship canna sail so soon, forbye our mess have no yet got their potatoes aboard."

The Captain and Sandom laughed heartily, though both displayed a considerable degree of contempt in their mirth. "Who was it told you to say that, Sir?" demanded the Captain.

"It was just Maister Pascoe, Sir," replied the alarmed Midshipman; "an he said if I did nae tell you on't, you wad be vera maddened when we dined wi you, that we did nae bring our ain potatoes."

"I shall have a settling with Mr. Monkey Pascoe for this," said the Captain, after another hearty laugh. "He was full of his tricks last voyage; for the chief officer made him too much of a pet; but I shall be much mistaken if Tremenhere does not bring him up all standing this trip. Come here, my man," he continued, hailing one of the boat's crew, who instantly ran towards him; "observe the orders I am giving to Mr. Marshall, and see that they are correctly delivered; or—perhaps—indeed it will be the best"—he turned away: "I had better write them down, Sandom."

"It will prevent mistakes, Sir," replied the landlord, eyeing the youngster with scorn, and then muttering as he followed the Captain, "By George! but the skipper 'kens wna's wha' already."

The orders were speedily written; the Midshipman returned on board to deliver them, and became the butt of his messmates, as, with the utmost seriousness, he reported progress respecting the potatoes, and he was voted a cobbing for not ordering the Captain to detain the ship. In fact, Marshall was a sort of matter-of-fact Scotchman—the younger son of a poor baronet, who had much neglected him, and he was consequently both ignorant and uncouth, and nature had manufactured him from stubborn materials, so as to render him extremely dull of apprehension.

The Lady Graves was a remarkably fine ship, of about 900 tons burthen, on her third voyage, bound to Madras and Bengal; and Captain Burgess being highly respected, not only as a sensible and intelligent man, but also as an excellent seaman, every cabin was filled with passengers, besides several officers of the 19th Regiment, in command of

a detachment going out to the island of Ceylon. All the steerage and most of the cuddy passengers were on board, and towards noon many of them thronged the poop, gazing wistfully at that land which, though fettered in the icy chains of winter, still looked beautiful, and they well knew that it contained warm and glowing hearts, rich in the plenitude of fervent affection. In the conversation of the passengers there was a feverish excitement—a longing to have one more walk on British ground, but a still greater desire to be out at sea, that their wish to return might be placed beyond the power of possibility.

"Will it be long before we start, Mr. Tremenhere?" inquired a writer destined to the Presidency of Bengal.

"Not many dog-watches," replied the chief officer; and then alluding to the heavy flapping of the sail they were bending abaft, he added, "They are now mounting the *driver*; don't you hear the smack of his whip?"

"But, joking apart, Tremenhere," said Major Campbell, rather authoritatively, "hav'n't you received orders from the Captain——"

"To cross t'gall'nt yards, Major—I thank you for reminding me of it," quickly interrupted the mate. "Fok'stle there!" The confusion, however, overpowered his voice, and seeing Marshall on the quarter-deck, he exclaimed, "Go forud, youngster, and tell the boasun turn the hands up cross t'gall'nt yards."

"Cross what, did ye say, Sir?" inquired Marshall, but the chief mate had instantly turned round and walked aft to give some directions relative to rigging out the driver boom. "Cross the vera deil," said the Midshipman; "I dinna ken one word that he said, anent the word cross—did you, Pascoe?"

"Why your ears must be plugged like a lawsc-hole in blue water," replied Pascoe, up the after hatchway. "Mr. Tremenhere told you to tell the boasun turn the hands up to cross the gallowses on the spars."

"Mony thanks to ye, Pascoe," returned the grateful Marshall; "cross the gallowses and spars; yes, that's just what he said," and away he walked forward, repeating his instructions all the way, that he might bear them in mind.

The boatswain was a thorough tar of the old school; and when Marshall delivered what he supposed to be the order of the chief mate, the veteran looked at him very sternly, and requested the youth to repeat it over two or three times. He then gave the Midshipman a look that spoke broadsides, and turning to one of his mates as the youngster walked aft, he exclaimed, "There's a pretty know-nothing babby, got between a rock and a wave; all froth and spray! Now I take it Mr. Tremenhere wants us to get the booms lashed upon the gallowses, and that's what the boy means; but he turns plain English into Scotch, as nat'ral as a maintop-man turns in when the watch is relieved."

"Aye, aye, Sir, it's a great pity, I'm thinking," replied the boatswain's mate, "that the lad's friends didn't take as much care of his edecation as they've doné of his outfit; for then, mayhap, he would have known a night-head from a bowline cringle. But how are we to get the spars lashed where there's a whole shoal of sodgers taken possession of the booms, and are shifting their duds like lobsters a moultin'——"

"Fok'stle there!" shouted the first mate, from the break of the poop, in a manner and tone that denoted impatience and anger.

"Aye, aye, Sir," as loudly responded the boatswain; and then lowering his voice so as to be only heard by his mate, he added, "He's getting into a flurry, Jack—look out for his spouting."

"What's the reason, Mr. Snatchblock, you do not immediately obey orders?" demanded the chief officer.

"I was just going to set a gang about it, Sir," replied the boatswain, "but these rank-and-file gentry stick so close to the gallowses, that there's hardly room to flourish a cat: it'll take the turn-out of two glasses to clear the spars of their knapsacks."

"What do you mean, Sir; what are you talking about?" exclaimed he chief mate.

"The sodgers, Sir; they've taken possession of the booms, Sir; and there they are as brisk as fleas in a new blanket; and I'm thinking we shan't want for live-stock o' that 'ere kind now they've opened their knapsacks."

"D—n their knapsacks!" vociferated the impatient mate: "what have the sodgers' knapsacks to do with the t'gall'nt yards? I sent word for you to turn the hands up to cross the t'gall'nt yards; and why don't you attend to it, Sir?"

During this conversation the boatswain had come aft on to the quarter deck, where Marshall stood in alarm, sensible that he had done something wrong, but not knowing what it was, whilst Pascoe and the other midshipman had got under the break of the poop to enjoy the sport. It would be impossible to describe the griffin-like look that old Snatchblock gave the young Scotchman, when he heard the explanation of Mr. Tremenhere; but he had no time for speech: putting his silver whistle to his lips, he gave two or three short chirps, that were instantly answered by his mates, who hurried to his side. A louder, longer, and shriller piping succeeded at the main-hatchway, and the voices of the boatswain and his mates were heard, "All hands up t'gall'nt yards a-hoy!" This was repeated at the fore-hatchway, and in a few minutes every soul was on deck, and swaying away upon the yard-ropes, amidst the noise and confusion of an outward bound Indiaman.

"Well, Mr. Beaumgardte," said Major Campbell to a young cadet dressed in the extreme of fashion, as he approached the part of the poop where the Major was standing—"Well, Mr. Beaumgardte, and you have really made up your mind, first, to encounter the perils of the deep, and next, to brave the unhealthiness of climate, to achieve the gallant name of soldier?"

"Positively I have, Major," replied the young man, affectedly; "and I hope there will be speedy promotion —"

"Which is as much as to say," returned the Major, "that you wish for a hot campaign, or a devastating pestilence; but death, Mr. Beaumgardte, is no respecter of persons."

"You are too severe, Major," remonstrated the young man; "but whether or no, I purpose to have my full share of enjoyment; for pleasure—thanks to my liberal allowance—I can purchase everywhere."

"I hope you may not find yourself in error, Sir," said the Major, with much seriousness; "but I have yet to learn in what way wealth can lull the raging of the ocean, or subdue the lassitude of an eastern clime."

"Now, positively, Major, you are getting sententious," exclaimed

the cadet, whose friends were extremely rich, and who, through the agency of powerful interest, had excellent prospects of getting forward in the Army. "It is true I cannot sing

" 'Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring railer,' "

with any expectation that the elements would obey my command; nor do I anticipate being able entirely to conquer the influences of solar heat; but then on board, you know, I have my books, my music, my sa, sa," throwing himself into a fencing attitude; "and thus, with an occasional shuffle and cut with the cards, et cetera, et cetera, I think I shall do tolerably well for employment to while away the lazy hours: besides, I promise myself great sport in quizzing these curious sea-dogs about us—hallo! what's that?" He looked up aloft, for a tolerably large onion had evidently been thrown from somewhere about the mizen-top, and had given the cadet a sharp blow on the arm; but he saw no one, except Pascoe, who was half-way up the topmast rigging, leisurely ascending to the cross-trees, and taking no notice whatever of anything that was going on below. The cadet rubbed his arm, whilst the Major, whose countenance at the first impulse was a little flushed with anger, could not forbear smiling at the young man's mortified look.

"I am afraid, young gentleman," said the Major, "you will find less of pastime and entertainment than trouble and vexation in quizzing these 'sea-dogs,' as you are pleased to term them. They are a rough set, it is true, but I have witnessed such instances of intuitive presentiment among them, as frequently to astonish me. For instance," he continued, kicking the onion with his foot, "witness this *gift from above*, just at the very moment you were proposing to make them your sport."

"And do you absolutely entertain the idea that it was done designedly, Major?" demanded the young buck, his face reddening with angry excitement.

"It came down rather heavier than would have been caused by a mere fall, I think," said the Major inquiringly.

"It certainly did," answered Beaumgardte, measuring the height from the mizen-top with his eye; and then again rubbing his arm.

"And that adds greater *force* to the Major's opinion of a sailor's intuitive quality," said the writer, a little sneeringly; "for my own part, I think the operating cause was malice."

"I must beg your pardon there," rejoined the Major, "for I really do not believe that malice had anything to do with the matter: nor do I conceive that a true sailor, any more than a true soldier, ever harbours so dangerous an enemy in his heart. Indeed!" he added smiling, "the onion itself is *strong* evidence in my favour; for, had the person who threw it been actuated by malicious motives, I have no doubt there are missiles enough in the top, of a more dangerous tendency, that might have been employed; and it would have appeared as the effect of accident. It is solely a love of mischief, depend upon it; and perhaps the present little affair may serve as a useful caution to Mr. Beaumgardte not to sport with the 'sea-logs' beyond the bounds of discretion."

"If I could be certain it was that jack-an-apes up there," said the Cadet with considerable mortification, "he should soon know I do not carry duelling-pistols in the case merely to be looked at. Really, Major, I can never let a ———"

"Poop, there!" shouted Pascoe from the mizen-top, to which he had again descended; and his voice coming sharp and sudden, had instantly checked the Cadet's "Poop there."

"Halloo!" responded an old quartermaster, with a huge hillock of tobacco in his cheek.

"Send me up a fox by the signal-halliards, Johnson!" exclaimed the Midshipman, "for here's the bag with the captain's onions all adrift, and by-and-by, when we get to sea, there'll be but a Flemish account of them in the steward's log."

"Aye, aye, Sir," vociferated old Johnson; whilst the Major laughed and advised the Cadet to take no further notice of what had occurred: but the discomfited Beaumgardte, thinking that the term "fox" used by the Midshipman was intended as a continuance of provocation, carefully watched the proceedings of the quartermaster, and seeing him fasten a piece of twisted yarn to the signal-halliards, he approached the old man and inquired what it was.

"This here—why this here we calls a fox," replied the veteran with a knowing look, "so you may go fox-hunting an ye like it. Our yards are well supplied with horses that never throw their riders as long as they hould on; and then as to dogs, you know, why we've plenty of 'sea-dogs' aboard." And the old man chuckled with delight at giving the young sprig of fashion a taste of his nautical wit.

"Come, come, Mr. Beaumgardte," said the Major, observing the Cadet's choler was rising, and apprehensive he would be exposed to greater rudeness, as it was plain the old quartermaster had overheard the offensive epithet which had been used. "Come, come, Mr. Beaumgardte, you see it is as I told you——"

"Positively this is insufferable, Major!" exclaimed the Cadet; "this insolence is not to be borne, and the author of it shall give me satisfaction."

"Bear a hand with that fox, you old sea-dragon, do!" shouted Pascoe from aloft; "and as there are plenty of geese upon the poop, why, Johnson, you may as well send one up with it, and then we can show the sign of the Fox and Goose, as evidence of good cheer on board the Lady Graves."

"Aye, aye, Sir," muttered old Johnson as he hoisted on the signal halliards, "a goose smothered in onions, and made up into a sea-pie, will be no bad mess a month hence."

"Come, Mr. Beaumgardte," said Captain Lys kindly, and desirous of changing the current of the young man's thoughts, "you have told us how you purpose employing yourself during your passage out, let us hear what you propose to do when you arrive in the land of tanks and jungles."

"I do not know exactly what you mean by tanks and jungles," answered the Cadet; "but at Calcutta I intend surprising the natives with my four-in-hand. I have been in good practice, Major, and can handle the ribands with any driver upon the North road."

"I think you will find a palanquin the most pleasant carriage," said the Major, "both for expedition and for comfort."

"Oh! the luxuries of the delightful palanquin!" exclaimed the writer. "I have heard of them, and read about them, till my very heart longed for the enjoyment."

"I shall try my four-in-hand, or my tandem at least," said the Cadet.

"The palanquin is certainly pleasant," assented Captain Lys, "yet after all, we shall find no part of the world that offers accommodations for travelling equal to England. Capital post-horses, and if you do not use your own carriage, there are commodious and comfortable ones for hire; and really, in my estimation, there's no vehicle beats a nice compact chariot and four. Look, for instance, at the set-out that is now rattling down the road yonder,—two carriages-and-four with outriders, and a chaise-and-four bringing up the rear."

Every one turned to look in the direction pointed out, and the equipages were distinctly visible coming down the road with the utmost speed.

During various speculations as to the contents of these vehicles, the carriages came rapidly onwards till they were screened from further observation by the lofty trees that bounded the park. "Now the best wishes of an honest Englishman go with you all," exclaimed Lys, "and may no dark waters, with their foaming crests, ever separate any fond hearts that are there bound together in the bonds of mutual affection. May they never experience the misery of being immured in the caverns—for, after all, that is the true reading of the word cabins—of an Indiaman, where winds and waves are constantly struggling to see which can exclude the greatest portion of day-light. May they never know any more of bungalows and mosquitos beyond what they read in books, and may—"

"Really, my dear Captain," said the Major laughing, "one would think you were preparing an epistle for Valentine's day. You are getting a perfect raven, and if you continue your croaking in this fashion, we shall be obliged, in self-defence, to dismiss you the ship."

"Would to heaven you could," answered Lys mournfully, "and just pitch me right into the centre of the middle carriage that we saw just now, but shall never see again."

"Shan't we indeed!" said the chief mate, who had approached unobserved during the utterance of the few last words; "what, then, do you call those yonder?—I mean the carriages that are coming round the point at the foot of the hill by the iron gates." Again all eyes were directed towards the spot described, and there, sure enough, was the leading vehicle, which was soon followed by the others progressing towards the India Arms. "And I can tell you something more," continued Tremenhere, "one of them contains a lady whom fame pronounces beautiful, and she is expected to take her passage to Calcutta in a ship which I could name."

"My dear fellow, you don't say so?" exclaimed Lys.

"But I do," replied Tremenhere, "and before another hour has elapsed, she'll be bowling away down the Lower Hope, with all the canvass she can carry."

"What? a lady carry canvass!" inquired the Cadet.

"Yes, young gentleman," answered the chief mate, "but not the lady-passenger, I mean the Lady Graves; and, depend upon it, we shall pack on her, so that if you have a few sugar-plum words to write to mamma you must do it at once, or, take my word for it, you'll lose the Gravesend post for this voyage. Mr. Pascoe," he shouted, calling to the young Midshipman, "man the great cutter and then come to me for orders."

The front of the India Arms manifested more than usual bustle as the carriages drove up, and every one of the passengers on board who could command a spy-glass put it in immediate requisition. Conjecture was busy as each individual alighted, and all the gazers were much puzzled to make out what could be contained within two large bundles that were closely wrapped up and each very carefully carried by a female servant. Capt. Burgess received the party with great attention and respect, and as for Ralph Sandom, he kept sluing round and round, first on one side and then on the other, like the dog-vane in a calm.

During the time of manning the great cutter, Beaumgardte had embraced the opportunity to complain to the chief mate of the treatment he had received, and without hesitation he charged Pascoe with being the aggressor. The Cadet had just finished detailing the occurrence and describing the pain he experienced in his arm, as well as the injury done to his feelings by the insult, when the young Midshipman stood before them to report that the boat was manned and to await his officer's orders.

"How's this, Mr. Pascoe?" exclaimed the chief mate angrily. "Mr. Beaumgardte declares you have been wasting the Captain's onions. What have you to say to it, Sir?"

"That Mr. Beaumgardte knows nothing of the matter, Sir," answered the midshipman boldly. "I have been trying to save the Captain's onions, Sir, by clapping a seizing on the mouth of the bag, Sir."

"But Mr. Beaumgardte says that an onion, which was thrown from the mizen-top, struck him on the arm with considerable violence, and you were the only person aloft at the time; what am I to think of that, Sir?"

"Did it come heavy, Mr. Beaumgardte?" asked Pascoe, with a countenance expressive of the most perfect innocence.

"It did," replied the Cadet, scarcely able to conceal his mortification that the chief mate should think more of saving the Captain's onions than of his wounded feelings.

"Oh, then, I can readily account for it," said Pascoe, "I dare say it was a sprouting onion, and so it burst open the muzzle of the bag, and flew out like a shell from a mortar. But there's the Captain waving his hat, Sir, and the cutter's manned, Sir, on the starboard side."

"Your version of the *onion*, Sir, is rather *leaky*," replied Trememhere, unconsciously sporting a pun and scarcely able to refrain from laughing. "However, we shall talk about this at some future opportunity. At present bear a hand with the boat to the jetty; do not let the men quit her without orders, and tell the Captain we are all clear for sea."

"Aye, aye, Sir," responded Pascoe, touching his hat, and giving the Cadet a look of defiance, as he descended hastily from the poop; and then running down the side, he jumped into the boat and shoved off for the shore.

"I shall have an account to settle with that fellow yet," said Beaumgardte spitefully.

"Fellow!" reiterated the chief mate, "be more discreet in your language, young man, for though I will allow no one on board this ship to take undue advantage of your inexperience, depend upon it that I will never baulk your inclination in any account you may have to settle with him."

"I regret that you have neglected my counsel," said the Major, "for

it is possible you may have made an enemy of one who might have saved you numberless mortifications, and perhaps have rendered you many little services during the passage. I hope, Mr. Beaumgardite, you will learn not to despise any person because his station in life may not be on a level with your own."

"That lad," replied Tremehere with some warmth, "will be no honest man's enemy, depend upon it. This will be our first trip together; but, excepting a propensity to fun and mischief, I have already seen in him a promise of excellence which no seaman will have cause to blush for; and as for his station, he is merely son to one of the most eminent merchants in London, who could purchase a peerage if he chose it, but he thinks plain. 'mister' is of more weight and value to him than the empty title of 'my lord.' But, gentlemen, if you have any thing to send on shore, be expeditious, as we slip the junks directly the boat returns, and it may blow too fresh in the Downs for the hovellers to come off. Of this I am certain, Captain Burgess will crack on to come up with the outward-bound convoy, and therefore there'll not be many barnacles grow upon the bottom between this and the Mother-bank,"—he then walked to the front of the poop. "Mr. Snatchblock, let them get a whip on the quarter of the main-yard, and the chain ready."

"Aye, aye, Sir," replied the boatswain, and then addressing his mate,—"Jack, they want the cow-slings at the starboard gangway; see that they're all ship-shape, d'ye hear? Tell the quarter-master to give you the red ensign and a signal-flag or two. Maintop there! clap a block upon the quarter of the main-yard, and see that it is well secured; and you, Jackson," calling to a black man whose curly head betrayed the negro race, "run up and see all fast there, receive this piece of two-and-a-half, and bring the fall through my namesake in the waist, and bear a hand about it, Sir."

"Aye, aye, Massa Natchlock," replied Jackson, the Captain of the top, "me do 'em directly; and Garamighty, Massa, you tink me let a white lady fall in a warrer, eh?"

"Hold your black breath, you thunder-cloud, do," exclaimed the boatswain, "and shin away aloft with those crooked drumsticks of yours."

"Heigh, Massa Natchblock," returned the black, "wharra you call a my leg crooked for?—he let no crooked, Sar—he crooked 'tocking," and the negro hastened aloft to obey the boatswain's orders.

In the course of a short time the chair, (made out of a butt—a portion of the staves being cut away and the rest well secured, so that when standing upon its lower chime it formed a very commodious seat with arms,) painted green and slung with ropes covered with green baize, was brought to the gang-way and underwent the scrutiny of the chief officer—the rope was rove in its proper place, and Tremehere once more hailed,—"Boatswain's mate, get a steady gang ready to whip the ladies up the side—fellows that know something about it."

The uninitiated passengers looked at each other with astonishment on hearing the expression "*whip* the ladies up the side;" but the Major, who had been several voyages, explained it to them, that the whip was a rope rove through a single block, and so termed on account of the facility and expedition afforded in hoisting light weights.

At length the great cutter left the shore, and several of the windows of the India Arms were crowded with ladies and gentlemen, who waved their kerchiefs and bade adieu to the beautiful being, about to quit her native land, perhaps never to return. It is a sad and trying hour, that of parting from those we love,—it is painful even for a short time, when the distance is not great ;

For oh there is something in the feeling
And trembling falter of the hand,
And something in the tear down-stealing,
And voice so broken and so bland,
And something in the mute farewell
That worketh like a powerful spell.

But to have continents and oceans placed between, and to know the fragile tenure of existence in an eastern clime, or even to live, yet separated for ever !—oh ! the very thought is agony.

Shrilly piped the boatswain as the cutter ranged up alongside, and silence reigned profound on the deck.—“ Send down the chair, Tremenhère,” exclaimed Captain Burgess from the boat, and at a chirp of the boatwain’s call the unwieldy concern, with the flags inside, was raised over the gangway and lowered into the cutter, whilst two of the junior mates volunteered their services to steady it up the side.

“ Is she really lovely, Tremenhère ?” inquired Captain Lys in a half whisper.

“ As an angel,” replied the mate, “ at least so I am told, for I have never seen her. But stand by the gangway, soldier, like another Mars, and you shall hand her from the chair.”

“ My dear fellow, my excellent Tremenhère,” returned Lys, “ you lay me under infinite obligations. But will you yield precedence, Major ?”

“ Oh, certainly,” replied the good-humoured officer, “ if it will afford you pleasures.”

“ Twiht, twiht,” went the boatswain’s pipe as a signal for the men to take in the slack-rope, and then a longer wind of the call directed them to hoist away, and they walked off steadily till the chair gradually arose above the hammock nettings. “ Haul in upon the guy,” said the chief officer to the men stationed for that purpose, which, being complied with, the twitterings of the boatswain’s pipe instructed them to lower away, and the chair was safely landed on the deck.

Captain Lys advanced towards the beautiful lady, who was entirely enveloped in the red ensign. He gently and cautiously removed the covering, and as with one hand he raised his hat from his head, he tendered the other hand with every token of profound respect. A delicate white kid-glove, over small taper fingers, was put within the Captain’s, and he seemed to long to press it to his lips. “ May I presume to offer my assistance, Madam,” said Lys, bowing and not venturing to raise his eyes from the spotless glove. The lady arose, and the soldier, unconscious of the tittering of his fellow-passengers, triumphantly passed her arm within his own to walk aft clear of the surrounding bustle, but a “ Chee Saib, me wait for my missy !” drew a closer attention to his companion, and then, with a half-suppressed muttering of “ d—n,” he discovered that it was the black Ana, or nurse.

“ Isn’t she an angel ?” said Tremenhère, who from the first had been

fully aware as to the individual that was coming up; the lady passenger having expressed a wish to see some one ascend before her, and the Ana, accustomed to the hoist, had immediately complied with the request of her mistress. "I say, isn't she an angel, Lys?" repeated the laughing chief officer.

The soldier turned upon his heel, excessively mortified, and his mortification was not a little increased at seeing the Major advance to the gangway to receive the real beautiful female; but Captain Burgess had steadied the chair in its ascent, and stood prepared to offer his services the moment it was placed firmly on the deck, so that both were disappointed. The eager gaze of every one was bent on the lovely individual, who accepting the proffered hand of the Captain of the ship, stepped forth to view, and certainly a more interesting woman had seldom, if ever, been seen: hers was indeed a beauteous countenance, although the traces of recent sorrow were easily discernible, and she made vain attempts to smile through tears that forced their way. The symmetry of her figure was perfect, and her neat but elegant dress of white silk was admirably calculated to set it off to advantage. Captain Burgess offered his arm, but she hastened to the gangway, saying, "My boys, Captain, my dear boys."

"I will see them safe, my lady," returned the Captain, "we may be in the way here; in the mean time, allow me, my lady, to introduce"—turning to the Major—"Lady Russell, Major Campbell,—Major Campbell, Lady Russell;" and the fair creature after this introduction walked aft, leaning on the arm of the gallant officer.

The chair had again been sent down, whilst Captain Lys muttered to the writer—"her boys? can one so young and so beautiful have boys?"

"It is the *plural* number that appears *singular* to you," returned the writer; "she is indeed very young to have a family."

The chair was once more landed, and forth stepped a female servant, with one of those odd-looking bundles that had so much puzzled the speculation of the passengers when the party alighted from the carriages, and which was now discovered to be an infant about nine months old. Shortly afterwards, another servant came up with the other bundle, which proved to be twin-brother to the first, and so closely resembling each other, that it was almost impossible to distinguish them when apart.

"Twins?" said Captain Lys, shrugging his shoulders as he looked upon the little smiling rogues wrapped up carefully in swansdown to exclude the cold—"They are pretty creatures, too," he added; "well, well, I dearly love children, and nursing will pass away many an idle hour; yet, after all, twins are a sad cut upon the sentimental."

"Chee Saib! why you pinchey my leg," exclaimed another black nurse, who had refused the aid of the chair, and was boldly ascending to the gangway by the side steps, followed closely by Pascoe.

"I pinch your leg!" said Pascoe, "you are under a mistake,—let me see," and the mischievous monkey again applied his fingers to the naked ankle of the nurse; "I really beg ten thousand pardons," continued he, "I actually took your skin for a black silk stocking, and wanted to feel its quality, that you might recommend me to the same shop when I go into mourning. Here, Grummet—(Reader, I was a midshipman in the Lady Graves; and presently I'll tell you how it happened)—Here, Grummet, give this Calcutta Venus your fin, and help her over the gangway. Where's Marshall?"

"Here I am, Pascoe," replied the youngster, "ready to do your bidding."

"I am most abominably ashamed of you, Marshall," said the incorrigible joker, with a countenance of mock solemnity, "here's a country-woman of yours coming aboard, and you never offer to lend her a hand."

"Hoot, hoot," ejaculated Marshall, recoiling back when he beheld the sable features of Asia's daughter. "Hoot, Pascoe, mon, she's nae frae Scotland that colour."

"Who's that skylarking at the gangway, Mr. Snatchblock?" demanded the chief mate, in a loud tone of impatience and authority.

"Nobody, Sir," responded the boatswain; for Pascoe was a general favourite; "there's nobody skylarking, Sir, it's only Mr. Marshall helping one of the ivory ladies to mount a reeve o'!"

"Ma conscience, Mr. Snatchblock," shouted Marshall, running away from the gangway as if he had been bit, "how can you say sich a thing." Then addressing the mate, he added, "'deed, Sir, I never mounta-reeved the ledly at all, and that's God's truth."

"There's a dear good old Pipes," said Pascoe, springing up the side like a cat, and pretending to busy himself with the rudder ropes. "Skylarking, is it? No, no, we're catching *black* birds; do whistle to them, boasun, and see how they'll chirp!"

"You'd better sing small yourself, young gentleman," replied the person addressed, in an under tone, "for if Master Tremenhier catches you, you'll get perched up yourself where it won't be pleasant this cold weather; he's got a bit o' devil in his eye this morning, and somebody will have the gruel before long."

"And that's true," rejoined Pascoe, "I have been devilish nigh hand it already. I say, Pipes, do you see that case there marked diamond P? it contains a couple of dozen of good brandy, from my old dad, for his dutiful son, and that's myself. I say, boasun, can't you stow it away in your store-room for me? there's some stiff middle watchers in it, my old boy; it will warm our hearts off the 'ape."

"None of your tricks, young gentleman," answered the boatswain; "and don't go for to gammon an old tar; thof, if I thought the stuff was really your'n—it's brandy, is it?" and the veteran smacked his lips.

"Here's the letter, Pipes; it is really brandy, and all mine," returned Pascoe, holding out a sheet of paper; "but if it gets down in the gun-room, or into the hold, why you know—"

"We should be flummoxed," interrupted the boatswain. "Here, Jackson," calling to the Captain of the main-top in a loud voice, "shove that ere case forud out of the way of the cable;" and then added in a half whisper, as the man approached him—"whip it down the fore-hatchway, you black angel; your countenance will make it so dark, that nobody will see you; and, d'ye hear, shove it under the bolts of canvass in my store-room; it'll be a glass o' grog in your way some o' these here odd times."

"Garamighty, Massa Natchblock," replied the laughing negro, showing his white teeth, "you tink a man lib upon promise, eh? Ah; Massa Pascoe, you say de word when 'em pipe to dinner; swipes make de gale o' wind in de stomach—him bad for blow out."

"Down with the case, Jackson," said Pascoe, "and come to the midshipmen's berth at one bell. Bear a hand, and do as the boasun bids you, and stow it away snug."

"Aye, aye, Massa Pascoe," answered the grinning black, shoving the case forward, "hab plenty good stuff lib here; you neber fear for me stow 'em away snug, wherra make eye crack for find 'him," and down went the brandy to its place of destination.

"Where's the pilot?" exclaimed Captain Burgess, emerging from the cuddy where he had left the ladies; "has Mr. Clements come on board?"

"I am here," Sir, replied a respectable-looking man; "you may make sail, Sir, as soon as you please, and have the junks ready for slipping. We shall have a fresh breeze, but she'll want plenty of canvass for all that."

In half an hour the moorings were let go,—the huge buoy rolled in the tide, and then was left alone; whilst the majestic ship sprang from her confinement like a hound from the leash, and marched proudly on her way. I was once more upon the waters bound to India, and as I called to mind the scenes of my first trip, which we were again swiftly passing, intrusive thoughts stole over my mind with something like melancholy foreboding with respect to the future. But when did hope perish in the breast of youth? The dangers, the privations, the vicissitudes I had undergone, had served to mature my confidence; and the fact, that, having weathered them all, I was then hearty and well, soon banished painful retrospection.

The *Lady Graves* flew merrily along, as if desirous of escaping from the cold bleak winds of a northern clime, and the Asiatics, shivering in the chilly blast, looked forward to the period when they should again enjoy the genial warmth of their own sunny land.

And now let me say a few words relative to my having again embarked in the service of the Company. I closed my "First Trip" by saying, "I was once more under the roof of my parents, enjoying the smiles of affection, and the praises of the fair." But to a spirit now become restless for enterprise, the smiles of affection had no power to bind my truant disposition, and the praises of the fair acted as a stimulant to my desires for active service. My own inclinations were in favour of the Royal Navy, and, indeed, my having been mustered amongst the man-of-war's men at Verdun, had not only greatly strengthened the predilection, but I conceived myself in some measure bound in honour to abide by the flag that had sheltered and cherished me. But my poor mother could not bear the idea of fighting; graceless as I had been, she trembled at the thoughts of my being further exposed to the dangers of the ocean, and earnestly dissuaded me from again braving its perils. My father sometimes joined her, but a feeling of manly pride checked his persuasions, and as a sort of compromise—for to sea I would go—I reluctantly consented to take my chance once more in an East Indiaman. Letters were dispatched to an old friend of my father's—the late Sir William Curtis—and in due time I was forwarded, per coach, to the establishment of the city baronet, who received me with much cordiality, and after an introduction to Captain Burgess, I was entered as midshipman on the books of the *Lady Graves*. Nor did the kindness and good-feeling of Sir William rest here, for he took me with him to the India House, and presented me to several of the Honourable Directors in their private room. My name, as connected with the loss of the ——— off the Cape de Verdes, the action in Port Praya Bay, the capture of the *Asia*, and other circumstances, was pretty well known to

them, and inquiry made whether anything had been done for me. I did not at the moment comprehend what was meant, and replied, that "I was going out as midshipman in the *Lady Graves*." But the Directors understanding I had lost my first outfit, and been wounded in their service, generously presented me with a note for 100*l.*, and "maybe I didn't walk away stiffly at having so much money of my own at one time."

After this interview Sir William left it to my option either to return to his residence, or to see a little of London. I preferred the latter, and having quitted the India House, I went into a respectable tavern on Ludgate Hill for refreshment. In the next box to that in which I was sitting were two youths, one about my own age, and the other a year or two older, with a decanter of port and biscuits before them. "And so, Marshall, you have seen the skipper," said the oldest of the two.

"In gude verity, I have," replied the other, "and he ordered me to lie awa down and join the ship, as she was short of officers."

"No doubt," returned the first, with assumed gravity, "your abilities and experience will expedite the service greatly. You will be able to relieve the Chief officer, who wants to run up to town to get some glass bottles mended."

"My certy, but that must be a curious process, Sir!" exclaimed Marshall.

"Not at all," replied the other: "it is a constant cry at sea, when the glass or crockery is broken—"Save the pieces to patch the rest;" and so they always do. I'll take you to see the bottle-mender to the King before we sail—he is a first cousin of mine. But drink your wine, Marshall, here's 'Success to the *Lady Graves*!'"

"I dinna feel so clear about the head as I ought to do," replied Marshall; "forbye I'm no much used to wine, but I canna refrain from following the toast, and I'll e'en gie the braw health of Captain Burgess with it."

"With all my heart, the skipper's health; but he must have a bumper to himself, my boy," said his companion: "come, no daylight in the glass, Marshall, fill to the brim, and leave not a recreant drop a waiter to your lips. By-the-by, I have heard we are to have a new messmate with a regular nautical name—a Mr. Grummet, who is to outdo us all—a sort of sea-phenomenon who—"

"Close aboard of you," said I, starting up, "and is ready to join you in the toast."

"And pray, Sir, who may you be?" demanded the oldest youth, rather fiercely; "I see no reason you should shove your oar in another man's rullock. Who are you, Sir?"

"The sea phenomenon," I mildly answered, "your new messmate with a nautical name, Flexible Grummett."

"Give us your tin, my fine fellow," returned the other; "my name is Billy Pascoe, and henceforth we'll be like brothers." A bumper to Captain Burgess, and long may he live, etcetera, etcetera."

Marshall turned up the whites of his eyes, swallowed his wine, dinner was ordered to be ready at five for half-a-dozen, and away we went to while away the interval on a regular London cruise.

In a few days afterwards I joined the *Lady Graves*, and shall now close this paper, leaving her on the first night of our departure anchored in Margate Roads.

SKETCHES OF THE CAPE DE VERD ISLANDS,

BY A PASSENGER ON BOARD THE SIR THOMAS MUNRO, WRECKED THERE
ON THE 10TH DECEMBER LAST.

ON the 10th of last December, at twenty minutes past six in the evening, the Sir Thomas Munro, bound to Sydney, was wrecked on the Island of Bonavista. At eight o'clock we left the vessel, and during the whole night there were fifty-six of us in the long-boat, which sunk her so low in the water, that if the sea had been at all rough, we must have been swamped. The next morning we rowed along-shore by the Captain's orders; and after spending some hours in doing so, which might have been better employed, we came back to the old place. Here two boats came off to us from the shore, with four men in each, almost in a state of nudity. These assisted in towing us to land, where we ultimately arrived in safety. We had passed upwards of eighteen hours in the long-boat, crammed so close that it was impossible to alter one's position; and during this time we had only two bottles of wine, and one of beer, with six biscuits amongst the whole party. The Portuguese inhabitants of this island are notorious thieves, and they very soon gave us a specimen of their talent; for they managed to steal one-half the few articles we contrived to save, before we had been five minutes on shore. It was impossible to lay anything down for an instant without one of them seizing on it, and immediately decamping amongst the sand-hills with the speed of lightning. When we landed there were about sixty of them on the beach, most of whom offered us melons, which was the only thing they had to dispose of. These people, in point of height, are a fine race, both men and women, by far the greater number of the latter being five feet eight or nine inches, and many even exceed this. The men are tall in proportion, and it was amusing to see the perfect nonchalance with which they walked about in their scanty shirts, that fell very short of their purpose. A few, and but a few, were clad with decency. The women wear no stays, nor anything that can in any way repress the natural shape of the figure. Their usual dress consists of a white chemise fastened across the bosom by a running string. On the upper part of the person they have nothing over this; but from the waist downwards they have folded round them a kind of long scarf of a diamond pattern; and sometimes, when they wish to appear very fine, they also wear one of these scarfs over the left shoulder, falling down across the person, and fastened on the right hip. They are straight and well-formed, and move with ease and firmness. On the head they have a handkerchief, tastefully folded round like a turban; but shoes and stockings you never see on any, except the free-born, who are very few indeed; slaves being at all times obliged to go barefoot. They seemed particular in their persons—at least their linen always appeared clean: however, we did not much admire their custom of ridding each other of certain vermin, at which, in true Portuguese fashion, we could see them engaged at every door.

Donkeys were procured for some of the party, who proceeded at once about seven miles off to the Old Town: for myself, I returned on board the wreck, in the hope of saving some of my clothes. There was five feet of water between decks, and into this I plunged; but, alas! the

search was fruitless ; for before our arrival, the natives had either carried away or broken open all the trunks. Under my bed there was a carpet-bag and writing-desk that had escaped the plunderers ; these I brought on deck, for the purpose of taking on shore with me, and I laid them down near the gangway, thinking they were quite safe ; however, in a few minutes I missed them ; and running to the side of the vessel, I had the pleasure of seeing two black fellows rowing off with them and other articles of booty. A native took a fancy to a hat that one of our men had on, and actually took it off his head, and jumped overboard with it ; but Jack was not to be so easily done ; for, seizing a cutlass, he plunged after the black gentleman, who was soon glad to relinquish his prey and swim to his boat. A passenger slept on the beach the first night, and they not only stole the blanket that was over him, but even that on which he lay.

When I got on shore again, I proceeded with some others after the party that had gone to Old Town. Our entire way lay through sand, which, yielding at every footstep, made it very fatiguing, particularly to men who, I may say, had eaten nothing for twenty-four hours. We had a Portuguese custom-house officer with us, who said we were passing through the most fertile part of the island. I took occasion next day to examine this fertile part, as he called it, and I found that it consisted of about four acres of ground, one-half of which bore a crop of Indian corn, whose stalks kept a most respectful distance from each other ; and the other half contained water-melons, at the rate of one to every twenty square yards. Indeed, nothing can surpass the sterility of this Island of Bonavista, which certainly has been most sadly mis-called ; for, far as the eye can reach on every side, it has nothing to rest on but an ocean of sand, broken occasionally by a tuft of herbage, on which the unfortunate goats manage to subsist. Whether or not this sandy prospect is injurious to the sight, I cannot say ; but I never saw so many blind people, in proportion to the number, as I met on this island. The governor's wife and one of his daughters had but one eye each, which indeed appeared rather fashionable.

When we arrived at Old Town on the night in question, we might have said, with great truth, that we knew not where to lay our heads. I found our doctor parading up and down before a house, armed cap-a-pie with pistols, cutlass, and carbine, for the purpose, as he told me, of protecting the Captain's wife, though no one seemed inclined to molest her. However, our females had taken the alarm ; for while I stood considering where I should look for a bed, the second mate came up with a cutlass, and begged that I would go and sleep in a room off two of our lady passengers, who were afraid to retire to rest, unless they had some one to guard them. I was glad to get a bed on any terms ; so, placing my cutlass under my head, though I was supperless, and had eaten nothing since the preceding night, except two biscuits, I threw myself down, and was soon fast asleep. I had continued so for some time, when I was awakened by a hand being passed slowly across my face, and I made no doubt that some one had come in to rob, perhaps to murder us : I stealthily drew forth the cutlass, while every hair on my head stood on end. The hand still kept groping about me, as I thought, feeling for my throat : however, I made a desperate thrust with my cutlass, when a yell arose to the heavens that might have awakened

the dead. My assailant proved to be a large monkey, and had seen me put away the cutlass, which he wished to get at, if possible. He was more frightened than hurt, however; for in the morning I found he had possessed himself of my jacket, into the arms of which he had got his legs, having drawn it on like a pair of small-clothes, and seemed not a little proud of his new garment.

After breakfast, the best we could obtain, and which consisted of a biscuit and coffee, without either milk or sugar—as a substitute for the latter, there was molasses—I proceeded to survey the place. It stands on an elevated situation at the base of a mountain, and contains about thirty miserable houses, not one of them having any pretensions to respectability; nor is there such a thing as a shop of any kind amongst them. The only thing that in any way redeems the place, is a neat little chapel that stands apart and somewhat higher up the mountain. Religion, however, is here below par; for there are only three chapels on the whole island, and but one priest; the former are, therefore, more ornamental than useful: indeed, the visits of his reverence, who is an old man, are, like those of angels, “few and far between;” for, unless the people choose to seek him out at his own residence, he does not give himself any concern about them.

It is not customary here to put any clothing whatever on their children, until they arrive at six or seven years of age; neither are they swathed in infancy, as with us; hence, you see these urchins with enormous bellies, which, however, disappear as they approach maturity. The women also do not carry the babies on their arm, like our nurses, but astride upon their hip, which allows the limbs full play, though it sometimes makes them bandy. As for marriage, the ceremony of it here is almost totally dispensed with. Any woman, not previously engaged, will not hesitate to go and live with whatever man has got a home to offer her; but whilst under their protector's care, there is hardly an instance known of females being unfaithful. If they are not living, however, with some particular person, they make no question about disposing of their charms, either from inclination, or for the sake of a few dollars. Almost every woman you meet is therefore a mother; and as ninety-nine out of a hundred are slaves, the more children they have the more valuable they are to their owners. It is sometimes permitted to slaves to purchase their freedom; and I have met with one or two instances where such had been the case. Though it is legal here to have slaves, yet the Portuguese law does not allow them to be disposed of, or handed from one to another, notwithstanding it is occasionally done.

There are about two thousand inhabitants on the island, which, though of considerable extent, is hardly able to afford sustenance for this small number. Indian corn and water-melons are the great articles of food: they eat the former roasted, and make it into boiled messes, and from it also they produce their coffee, at least what they have for such. A few, who are comparatively well off, indulge sometimes in goat's flesh, which they honour with the name of mutton. Rice, too, they occasionally have, and now and then potatoes that are brought here by the Americans. Milk their goats furnish them with, but it turns sour from the heat in a couple of hours; and what they make for cheese is more like tough leather. Their baked bread is equally inferior, being sour

and unpalatable. Though most of the people are slaves, yet they appear to lead easy and indolent lives, and in many cases they treat their masters with a familiarity that would not be permitted to an English domestic. They have long been under the sway of Portugal, but they are not sprung from that country. They are in fact the same woolly-headed race that are to be met with on the coast of Africa, from which, no doubt, these islands have been colonized. Their language is a Portuguese *patois*, which is as much like the original tongue as the Yorkshire lingo is to correct English. In all respects they are very quick; and it was astonishing with what facility they picked up our expressions. For one word we got from them, they learned twenty from us; and what they had once heard, they never forgot. The Portuguese families are very few, not exceeding half-a-dozen; and there are some Creoles, or, as the sailors called them, half-and-half.

The third morning after our arrival at Old Town, the greater number of our party prepared to start for English Harbour, where the Governor had provided us suitable residences. Donkeys, which are one of the few plentiful things on the island, were our only mode of conveyance; and on seventeen of these, men, women, and children were mounted—a group worthy the pencil of a Hogarth. One of the females, who was somewhat elderly and corpulent, thought she could not well ride sideways, so, *sans ceremonie*, she clapped her legs astride, and in that position performed the journey; her petticoats being, as a Jack Tar said, half-nast high. On the whole, however, winding as we did through scenery that, amidst all its barrenness, possesses great natural beauty, we formed a picturesque and patriarchal group. We traversed a distance of fourteen miles, and during all this way the only sign of cultivation which met our view, on any side, was a miserable attempt to raise a quarter of an acre of Indian corn and water-melons. Withered and parched-up grass, interspersed with stones, covered a great part of the country, which presents every appearance of having been at one time subject to eruptions. Indeed, there is no question but that these islands are volcanic; and Fogo, which is one of them, has a mountain that is constantly emitting smoke.

When we arrived at English Harbour, within three miles of which we passed through Revel, a town a good deal larger, but not much better than the one we had left, we drew up on our donkeys in front of the Governor's house, attracting towards us the same attention as a show of wild beasts in a country village. I have no doubt that some of the natives were a good deal disappointed at perceiving we had no tails. After a little, a kind of major-domo came out, who conducted us to our residence, that lay close to the sea, and was certainly the most agreeable in the place. It belonged to the widow of an American, who had kept a boarding-house for his countrymen that traded here. She received twenty-pence a-day for the support and lodging of each of us; but our mode of living was most miserable: hard biscuit and coffee, always without milk, and most commonly without sugar, constituted breakfast, while a hash of goat's flesh, or salt junk and potatoes, served for dinner; in the evening, coffee again in the same manner. The place, however, could afford no better. This is the seat of government, and here resides his Excellency Manuel Antonio Martinez, Governor-General, and Commander-in-chief of the Cape de Verd Islands,

and all the Portuguese possessions in Africa, which extend 2500 miles along the coast. Though advanced in years, he is still strong and vigorous; and not only the Governor, but also the principal merchant, and in fact the Rothschild of the place. "He is the only ship-owner in it; and there is not any money speculation going forward in which he is not more or less concerned. The entire of the Isle of Sal is his own private property. The Americans, and sometimes a Hamburger, are the only regular traders here, and salt is the only article of export. They carry it from this to Brazil, where they find for it a ready and profitable market.

As a proof of the enterprising nature of the Governor, it may be mentioned that he is forming a railroad for the conveyance of salt in the Isle of Sal, which will cost him twelve thousand pounds, and he is also laying down pipes in St. Jago which will carry water to the shipping, a distance of four miles. Every morning he may be seen under a boat-shed close by the water, where he holds a kind of levee, surrounded by the different ship captains, from whom he picks up intelligence of what is going on in the world. They supply the place of newspapers, which have not as yet made their way here. It is really surprising how well, considering his limited means of getting information, he is acquainted with affairs in Europe. He speaks our language correctly and fluently, and knows as much about England as if he had resided amongst us for years. Take him in every way, he is a very superior person. He got directions during Don Miguel's sway to transmit to Portugal a large sum of money. He did so, but at the same time sent Don Pedro intimation of the matter, who took care to intercept the cash. For this and other services he stands very high with the present Portuguese government, and when we came away he was expecting orders to go on an expedition to the coast of Africa to enforce some new regulations. His establishment is that of a private gentleman, and the only thing about him savouring of office, is a kind of orderly, who, in a tarnished uniform, is constantly at his heels. To mention the many and various acts of kindness our party received from him would be endless: in this respect, indeed, I do not hope ever to look upon his like again.

His house and furniture, though infinitely superior to those of any other person in the place, made but a poor appearance in the eyes of John Bull, and certainly a very ungovernor-like-looking concern. The house is a long and rather low building, resembling a nice white-washed English barn, while his dining-room and also an apartment opening off it, both without carpets, are very much in the style of the parlour of a respectable country inn. Yet notwithstanding, every thing about the Governor is as superior to what any one else here possesses, as the said country inn is to its adjacent hovel on the common. This may give the reader some idea of the grandeur to be found at English Harbour. There are only two residents on this island who pretend, to any consequence, or in other words have any pretension to be considered gentlemen. These are the Governor and his brother-in-law. Sometimes indeed business brings other respectable Portuguese here, but they are merely birds of passage. As for the Governor's brother-in-law, he is the complete factotum of the place. He unites in his own person the duties of physician; surgeon, accoucheur, and apothecary. He will

prescribe for you, cut off your limb, attend your wife in confinement, or sell you a pennyworth of jalap, just as the case may be. Almost every night he was smuggling rum and other things on shore from the wreck, and when the vessel and cargo were sold he was the auctioneer's clerk. If a slaver or pirate comes in here for a set of Portuguese colours, which is often the case, the doctor is the man who does the business: in fact nothing comes amiss by which he can gain a dollar. In regard to slavery, I may here mention that these islands are the great rendezvous for slavers and pirates. Two came in while we were there. This government in some degree tolerates the slave trade, and consequently any English, French, or American that has a mind to carry on this traffic with safety to his neck, touches here, and for a few dollars gets himself furnished with Portuguese colours and papers, and also sailors, having himself and his own immediate party entered merely as passengers. This, in case of their being taken, saves them from the yard-arm.

Like the ancients, the people here seem to consider the zone or girdle a costly part of the attire. One morning a fellow brought us a number of very fine oranges for sale. I offered him some coppers, which he refused, at the same time he pointed to an old suspender that I had buckled about my waist, and which, when I had given him, he strapped round himself and went away quite pleased. From the island producing little or nothing within itself, every thing is very dear. White sugar is a thing they never saw, and their brown sugar, when you can get it, which is but seldom, is a shilling of our money a pound. Butter, that certainly does not deserve the name, is one-and-fourpence. For a tough nasty cheese, not so large as a muffin, you pay threepence-halfpenny; and their little sour loaves of bread, that weigh about as much as two penny rolls, bring the same price. Their rum and gin are equally bad and dear, but you can sometimes obtain tolerably good Lisbon wine for a shilling a bottle. I thought at first that the high prices were laid on in order to mulct the strangers, but I found that the natives paid as much as ourselves. Their currency is made up of reas, which are a fictitious coin. Ten of them go to a copper; two coppers are a vintin; eight vintins make a pistrine, which is equal to an English shilling: five pistrines go to a Portuguese dollar, and six to a patacon or Spanish dollar. For an English sovereign you will get twenty-five pistrines, so that we lost upon silver but gained upon gold money. All their money dealings to any amount, however, are carried on in millereas, though notwithstanding they have no coin that passes for that exact sum. A patacon or Spanish dollar, which is two vintins less, comes the nearest to it.

At length the day arrived on which the wreck of our unfortunate vessel was to be sold by public auction. In front of what they honour with the name of custom-house the sale took place, which was attended by men, women, and children. All flocked to it out of curiosity. In the centre of the crowd there was an open space preserved, up and down which the auctioneer, who was a tall fellow in rags, more like a beggar-man than anything else, kept walking, while at the same time he bawled out the different bids. After a little the Governor made his appearance, and ultimately the wreck was knocked down for the trifling sum of six hundred millereas,—not quite one hundred and fifty pounds sterling. At the lowest calculation it was considered that the person who bought it would clear two thousand pounds by the transaction.

We were agreeably surprised one evening by a few drops of rain, which in this part of the world may be considered a very extraordinary circumstance, except in the regular wet season, which comprises September and October. However, even in these months rain is by no means certain, for during the three years prior to 1834 there had been a complete drought, which had brought a famine upon these islands, and in consequence some thousands of the inhabitants had died. We were there at the best time, which is December and January. There are then hardly any musquitoes, which are the great curse here; and indeed I cannot possibly conceive any thing finer than the weather we enjoyed. Some of our party complained of the heat, but, for my own part, I never found it too warm for any exercise, and one day three of us walked eight and rode eighteen miles. The night is if possible finer than the day, and you may sit in the open air with perfect safety until twelve o'clock, after which a heavy dew continues falling till sunrise. As may be supposed, water is both a scarce and bad article. The slaves carry it all upon their heads, and are obliged to bring it a distance of three miles. It is astonishing how much they will carry in this way. I have heard, as great a quantity as ten gallons, but this I can hardly credit.

Twelve soldiers compose the standing military force of this island; but I believe the Governor, in cases of emergency, has the power to raise a levy *en masse*. Four vintins, which is equal to sixpence of our money, is the pay of these unfortunates, and out of this they are obliged to purchase one-half of their clothing. One would suppose, however, they had abundance of money, for they pass most of their time in gambling among each other. Their manner of messing together is amusing: they are drawn up in line, with their spoons in their hands: the messman stands in front holding the dish containing the food; each man then in turn makes one step forward, dips in his spoon, and falls back again in his place: this continues until the dish is emptied, and as there is never a superabundance it is not a bad plan to ensure a pretty equal distribution.

Next to the guard-house is the gaol, where the Governor can send any poor devil during his sovereign will and pleasure. Sometimes, if they are guilty of a serious offence, he transports them to the coast of Africa. Over one end of the gaol hangs a small bell about as large as they have on board ship. This serves the purpose of a town clock, though it is anything but accurate, for the soldier on duty, whose business it is to toll the hour, has nothing to guide him but his own idea of time. If you are passing along and he sees a ribbon hanging from your fob, he will ask you what o'clock it is, and whatever time you mention he immediately goes and chimes it forth. Every evening about eight the soldiers are mustered in the guard-room, when they all join in singing a hymn, after which they retire for the night. They endeavour as far as they can to keep up the parade of war, for every morning one unfortunate drummer starts from the guard-house by himself without even a fife to keep him in countenance, and he marches along beating his drum round the part of the town where the Governor's house stands and back again.

I will here for the present close my sketch of the Cape de Verd Islands. In my next I will give some account of St. Jago, which is as different from Bonavista as if they were not in the same part of the world.

THE BARBARY CORSAIRS.

IN CONTINUATION OF "PIRATES AND PIRACY FROM THE EARLIEST AGES."

No. V. CONCLUDED.

THE depredations of these merciless pirates were perpetrated, in some measure, under the countenance of the Grand Seignor, the Barbary States being ruled by viceroys appointed immediately from the Porte. But at the commencement of the seventeenth century the Algerines made such strong and repeated remonstrances on the oppressive conduct of the Turkish bashaws, that they obtained permission to elect their own Dâi, or, as it is commonly written, Dey, under the stipulation of still transmitting the usual tribute to the Sultan, as their acknowledged sovereign. This was followed a few years afterwards by another encroachment upon the *rights* of Constantinople. Amurath IV. had concluded a truce for twenty-five years with the Emperor Ferdinand II. This truce was universally disapproved of by the Barbary Corsairs, and by none more than the Algerines, who were become haughty and opulent in consequence of their gainful cruizes. They and their neighbours unanimously resolved to set up as three independent states, and to consider themselves wholly unconcerned in any treaties which were made by the Porte with the Christian powers. Having adopted this resolution, they followed it up by making prizes of several ships belonging to powers at peace with the Ottoman Porte.

These piracies were considered by the Sultan as instances of open defiance to his authority; but, occupied by war and disturbances in the East, his Grand Vizir and courtiers were allowed to compound with the pirates by sharing their spoils. And being, for form sake, reprimanded, they returned an insolent reply, declaring that they were the only bulwark against the sworn enemies of the Moslem name; and that if they paid a punctilious regard to every political circumstance that related to the Ottoman empire, they must burn their shipping and become mere camel-drivers to obtain a subsistence. Accordingly they pursued their piratical excursions at sea for many years with impunity; till at length many of the powers of Europe adopted the odious and impolitic measure of purchasing the Barbary forbearance by an annual tribute. Yet while the predatory chiefs consented to make terms with England, France, Holland, Denmark, and Sweden, they swore eternal war against the Spaniards, Portuguese, and Italians, whom they considered as their best prey, as well as the bitterest enemies of their faith.

Although the European cabinets were disgracefully supine in checking the cruel and flagitious outrages inflicted upon all Christendom by the savage Corsairs of North Africa, vengeance was occasionally hurled; still not to a sufficient extent effectually to protect trade, or preserve inviolate the honour of the flag. We will take a rapid glance at the principal of these attempts; and as the secondary states followed the fate of Algiers, we shall sketch, in the fall of the latter, the abolition of the Barbary pirates.

The French were the first who followed the Spanish example of representing the breach of treaties so contemptuously and frequently committed by the Barbaries. In 1616, the Algerines having stationed

two squadrons of twenty sail each, the one to cruise off Malaga and the other outside the Straits, off Cape St. Vincent, and attack all Christian ships without distinction, M. Beaulieu was dispatched against them with a fleet of fifty sail of men-of-war and galleys. A contest ensued, in which the Algerines were worsted, and two of their vessels taken, while their admiral, sunk his own ship and crew rather than fall into his enemies' hands. Still the advantage was not so decisive but that, upon the departure of Beaulieu, the pirates returned to their accustomed depredations on the Spanish coasts, which, being well known to the Moors, were exposed to all the barbarity and resentment of the exasperated infidels.

The Spaniards had effected so little with their expeditions against the pirates, that they were desirous of drawing in other nations to the expense and hazard of the attack. Gondamar, the ambassador from the Court of Madrid to James I., gained such influence with many of the nobility, and such an ascendancy over the monarch, that he persuaded them to equip a fleet for the taking of Algiers; and there are quite hints enough in existing records that it was to be retained when taken. Yet Sir William Monson, being called to a consultation in London in 1617, and his opinion asked, pronounced the project to be rash and perilous, supporting what he advanced by strong and clear arguments. The decision of Sir William was evidently that of an experienced commander, who disliked the whole affair as a Spanish *job*. He entered into some of the probable causes of failure with more minutiae than would quadrate with our modern ideas of starting an expedition. But upwards of two centuries have greatly altered the relations of the several powers: we therefore think that his "Advice" forms a valuable naval document, though we are not prepared to accept his strange assertion that "it is not above twelve years since the English taught the Algerines the use of navigation." It is true that, till the beginning of the seventeenth century, those rovers were only possessed of rowing craft, and that it was upon their changing that system and cruising in "tall" or square-rigged vessels, that they ventured into the ocean. In this respect it is probable that they were indebted to Christians for whatever knowledge they acquired in the management of ships; but the English can hardly be saddled with the whole *merit* of such induction, it being notorious that they had expert seamen of most European nations among them, both volunteers and slaves.

The counsel and predictions of Monson were utterly disregarded, in the romantic notion of subduing the African states. Accordingly, on the 12th of October, 1620, a fleet sailed from Plymouth under the command of Sir Robert Mansel, then Vice-Admiral of England. It consisted of four ships of 40 brass guns each, one of 36, and one of 34, with twelve large-armed ships, mounting 243 iron guns, hired from merchants, and three of them were commanded by knights. This force proceeded without interruption towards the point of attack; and, as if the Spanish failures had been forgotten, anchored before Algiers so late in the year as the 27th of November; but fortunately they carried fine weather. The first demonstrations were not very hostile. The Admiral having saluted the city without receiving any return, sent Capt. Squibe with a flag of truce to notify to the Dey the cause of his visit; which, though not mentioned in the authentic report, was probably a demand

of reparation for insults upon our trading vessels. A negotiation ensued, which, we reluctantly confess, was equally knavish on both sides. The Turk made promises, broke them, and at length offered to accommodate matters, provided a proper consul of our nation was left at Algiers. "Whereupon the Admiral sent on shore a person of mean condition handsomely drest, with the title of consul, whom they received respectfully." This cheat being undetected by the Turks, they sent forty English slaves on board the flag-ship, and promised further satisfaction—meaning, we suppose, a payment of money for damages. Nothing further, however, was obtained, and Sir Robert sailed out of the bay, highly enraged at the "perfidious dealing" of the Dey.

The movement of the fleet from Algiers was probably dictated by the season; for, after having spent the winter on the coast of Spain, the Admiral returned to that nucleus of piracy in May, 1621, with the intention of destroying the ships in the mole. For the execution of this design, fire-vessels had been filled with combustibles of every description, and armed boats had been practised in towing and supporting them. The attempt was a failure: little or nothing except burning some fire-works was performed, and the boats retreated with a loss of 20 men slain and hurt. Such at least is what we gather from the Journal; but the Admiral, in his letter to that "singular good lord" the Duke of Buckingham, asserts that the boats rowed in under incessant shouts of "God bless King James!" regardless of the shot which showered like hail upon them, and resolutely fired the ships in many places, "to the great comfort of us who were spectators." He then imputes the want of total success to the multitudes who helped to put the fire out, and a heavy fall of rain, so that the flames were extinguished "without doing any more hurt than making two of their ships unserviceable."

Thus ended our first enterprize against Algiers; "and in return for the civility of the visit," says Burchett, "the commander's back was scarcely turned, but these Corsairs picked up near forty good vessels belonging to the subjects of his master." Monson also made some severe and just observations:—"But such was the misgovernment of those ships," said he, "and the negligence and vanity of some persons, to feast and banquet in harbour, when their duty was to clear and scour the seas, that they lost the opportunity of destroying the pirates, as appears by a pamphlet published at their return*. Except their bare passage, they spent not twenty days at sea during their stay within the 'Streights,' but returned into harbour, where the pirates might find them, but not they the pirates."

The piracies of the Barbarcschi at length provoked the resentment of Cromwell, a man not to be offended with impunity; who sent the "unconquerable" Blake to chastise them, at the head of a fleet of thirty capital ships†. Having first made the Grand Duke of Tuscany settle

* Yet this pamphlet advanced all that could be given in justification of the proceedings. The whole nation was offended at the fruitless enterprize; yet two other expeditions were afterwards sent against Algiers—one under Lord Willoughby, and the other under the Earl of Deuigh; but so little was effected, that they are barely noticed in history. It does not appear what became of the poor mock consul.

† This force, although the largest which had borne our flag into the Mediterranean, was not, as Hume asserts, the first that had appeared in those seas since the Crusades.

an "old account," the Admiral appeared before Algiers on the 10th of March, 1655, and demanded satisfaction for the injuries formerly inflicted on the commerce of England, and the immediate release of all English captives. The Dey, finding that his opponent was not to be trifled with, immediately came to terms, and engaged to restrain his rovers from further violence on our flag. Upon this the Admiral sailed to Tunis, where he sent the like summons on shore; but the Bey, confiding in the strength of his fortifications, treated the message with contempt: "Do you think we fear you?" exclaimed he—"Behold our castles of Goletta and Farina, and do your worst." Blake, curling his whiskers, as he was accustomed to do when in a passion, bore into the bay of Farina, and while his fleet demolished the castles, the launches burnt and utterly destroyed the piratic squadron of nine ships, which were in the haven. This daring action was accomplished with only the loss of 25 killed and 48 wounded; and was so decisive in its effects, that, besides extorting a profitable peace from the mortified Tunisians, Tripoli also was awed into the most advantageous terms; and the Knights of Malta entered into a composition for some injuries which they had committed.

Our hostilities with Holland afforded the Algerines an opportunity of ravaging the commerce of both nations, which they did not neglect. This was not forgotten; for no sooner had the war ceased, than Sir Thomas Allen was ordered to the Mediterranean with a stout squadron; and at the same time the Dutch sent Admiral Van Ghendt with a force to that station. In 1668, the latter having engaged six stout corsairs, mounting from thirty-eight to forty-four guns each, forced them to fly towards their own coasts, where probably they would have escaped, if Commodore Beach, with four English frigates, had not intercepted them; and, after a close chase, obliged them to run aground. In this situation they were attacked, and taken by the English and Dutch united, so lately bitter enemies, in their boats; and a number of Christian slaves of all countries were released*. The same year, some of our frigates attacked seven stout Algerines, mounting from forty to sixty guns each, off Cape de Gata, and, after a sharp engagement, sunk the Vice-Admiral, and compelled the rest to retreat, some of them miserably disabled.

Early in September the celebrated Captain John Berry drove the Gilt Lime-Tree, of 36 guns, ashore under Cape Tenez, and there destroyed her. In December of the following year, Captain Kempthorne, in the *Mary Rose*, a small frigate, engaged seven Algerine men-of-war off Cape Spatel; and after a very smart action of four hours' continuance, forced them to sheer off, and preserved the merchant-ships under his convoy.

To terminate a war of this petty and rather ignoble description, Sir Edward Spragge was sent out in 1670, to reinforce the squadron of Sir Thomas Allen. He cruized for some days before Algiers without obtaining any satisfactory answer to his demands, when, hearing that a piratic force had anchored at Bujeyah, he repaired thither with six frigates and three fire-ships. On his arrival he found the Algerine

* A volume of the Edinburgh Cabinet Library just published, under the title of "Barbary States," dates this exploit in 1695, that is, about three years after Beach died, and twenty-seven after the achievement.

squadron moored before the town in snug condition, consisting of the White Horse, the Orange Tree, and the Three Cypress Trees, of 34 guns each; four other vessels, of from twenty-four to twenty-eight guns each, and three rich prizes. Unfavourable weather delayed the attempts of Sir Edward upon them, which afforded the pirates sufficient time to prepare their defence. Reinforcements arrived, the castles and batteries were well garrisoned, and the vessels were dismantled and secured within a strong boom made of their masts, top-masts, and cables, buoyed up by casks. Such were their preparations; but they proved insufficient to avert the impending fate. On the 8th of May, 1671, Sir Edward stood in, brought up close under the citadel, and opened so warm a cannonade, that the walls bear testimony of its fury to this day. His fire was vigorously returned for nearly two hours, during which interval Lieutenants Harman*, Pearce, and Pinn succeeded in breaking the boom. The Little Victory, a fire-ship, was now sent in, in a masterly manner, "burnt very well," and realized every hope that the most sanguine expectation could have formed, all the Algerine ships, with their prizes, being burnt and utterly destroyed, with great slaughter. This important exploit was achieved with the loss of only 17 of our men killed, and 41 wounded; and such was the terror of the Pirates, that they struck off the head of their Dey, and compelled his successor to come to immediate terms with the English Admiral. This loss was almost irreparable to the Algerines, inasmuch as the ships were selected from their whole force for the express purpose of fighting Sir Edward. They were equipped in the best style, as well in respect to men as brass ordnance; above all, they were commanded by the veteran Terkai, an officer esteemed to be the most able and gallant in their service.

This, however, was not a sufficient lesson for the Tripolines; and some depredations on our commerce led to the blockading of their port, by Sir John Narborough. In January, 1676, a formidable and decisive attack was made by the boats of the squadron, led on by Lieutenant, afterwards the celebrated Sir Cloudesley Shovel. In this contest, the burning of a 50-gun ship, a 36-gun frigate, and two vessels of 24 guns each, without the loss of a single man on our side, gave the Barbarians a fresh proof that forts and lines afforded them no security against the energy of English seamen. This exploit, seconded by a heavy cannonade, the destruction of a large timber-store, and the defeat of the rest of their fleet after a sanguinary action, induced the ratification of Sir John's demands. Scarcely, however, had he left the port, before some of the leading men deposed the Basia for having concluded what they termed an ignominious peace. Sir John having immediate notice of the occurrence, suddenly re-appeared before Tripoli, and begun to batter the place with such violence, that the inhabitants gladly gave up the ringleaders of the disturbance†.

Shortly after, the same Admiral was sent against Algiers, and captured no fewer than ten of their best men-of-war. This paved the way

* There is reason to believe that this was the gentleman who commanded the Tyger in 1672, and engaged eight large Dutch privateers, an exploit recorded in one of the paintings in Greenwich Hospital. In 1677 he captured the Date Tree, an Algerine frigate; and was killed three weeks afterwards in attempting to carry another, the Golden Horse, of 46 guns.

† This is the statement of the "Columna Rostrata," but other accounts imply that the Tripolines were awed by the terror of an impending cannonade.

for the treaty which the Dey entered into with Commodore Herbert in 1682, and which, with some trivial exceptions, and occasional renewals, subsisted till the fall of that government. Whenever the treaty was violated by their riotous privateers, we had recourse to reprisals; but the possession of Gibraltar, and for a time of Port Mahon, accustomed them to pay more deference to the English than to any other flag.

The checks thus given seemed to inspire the Pirates with a keener appetite to compensate themselves on other powers; and Spain, Italy, and Portugal smarted under their cruelty. In an evil hour, however, they had carried their outrages to the shores of France, and aroused the anger of Louis XIV. A considerable fleet was already equipped in 1682, which was assigned to the command of the celebrated Marquis du Quesne. This renowned officer not only cannonaded their capital with fury, but made the first effectual trial of throwing shells from afloat, on a plan suggested by a Mons. Reyneau, before whose time it was deemed impracticable to mount a mortar in a vessel. The effect was quickly visible; the principal mosque was battered down, the town was in flames, and the terrified inhabitants were preparing to quit the place, when a sudden shift of wind obliged the fleet to return to Toulon. The pirates took advantage of this accident, by sallying forth and ravaging the coasts of Provence and Languedoc, killing, burning, and destroying all that fell in their way, and taking a vast number of captives. This brought a severe retribution on their heads. In May, 1683, Du Quesne anchored before Algiers, and sent such a shower of shells into the city, that the Dey's palace and many of the principal edifices were destroyed, some vessels sunk in the port, and many parts of the town ruined, with dreadful havoc. The Dey was brought to the most humble submission, and was about to procure a peace on abject terms, but that a most notorious pirate, Mezzo-morto, who was demanded by the Marquis, exasperated the Janissaries against the Dey, whom they murdered, and Mezzo-morto was elected into his place. The instant this occurred, the bloody standard was again displayed on the forts, and the hostilities renewed with greater animosity than ever. The French poured in such showers of shells, that the greatest part of the city was reduced to ashes, and the fire burnt with such vehemence, that the sea was illuminated by it to the distance of above two leagues. In the midst of this disaster the furious Algerines caused all the French who were in the town to be butchered, and ordered Père Vather, the Apostolic Vicar, who then acted as Consul of France, to be bound alive to the mouth of a mortar and shot away. This dreadful inhumanity so exasperated the Admiral, that he did not quit Algiers till he had utterly destroyed all their shipping, and the greater part of the fortifications and city.

This salutary lesson was not lost upon those who had insultingly boasted that they would destroy their town themselves, if half the money which its attack would cost Louis XIV. were sent them. The Divan thought proper to make Mezzo-morto suddenly disappear, and the terrors inspired by the fleet of Marshal d'Estrées made them agree to the imposed terms. Among other conditions, they were compelled to send an Ambassador to Versailles, to apologize for the atrocity committed on the Consul, which they imputed to the rage of the populace. This gave rise to a medal, representing the Algerine at the feet of the King, with the legend—"AFRICA SUPPLEX," and on the exergum,—"*CONFECTO BELLO PIRATICO.*"

The Spaniards had been particularly unfortunate in their undertakings against Algiers, and were doomed to bear the incessant insults and ravages of the pirates almost unresistingly. At length, in 1775, the King of Spain determined to try another attempt upon these fell depredators. For this purpose vast preparations were made at Carthage, Cadiz, and Barcelona, and all the kingdom resounded with the din of arms. The force was composed of 7 sail of the line, 40 frigates, and 20 smaller vessels, with 400 transports, in which were embarked 22,000 infantry, 4000 cavalry, and 2000 artillery, with provisions, stores, and munitions of war to excess; and the command was vested in Admiral Castejon and General O'Reilly. The fleet arrived on the inauspicious coast early in July, where appearances indicated that their reception had been prepared for. While a strong squadron made a false attack upon the lines, the remainder of the ships landed the soldiers near the mouth of the Haratch. O'Reilly's intention was to secure an eminence which commanded the beach, and there throw up some works: he therefore ordered the first division of the troops to form on getting out of the boats, and remain till the second debarkation was effected, and the whole army supported by its artillery. This division, however, in contempt of all discipline, rushed onwards to attack the Moors on the adjacent hills, who, from their habitual hatred to the invaders, were equally eager for the encounter. The consequences of this discreditable *melée* were irretrievable. The succeeding troops ran to succour their friends, and were soon as much in want of support, for the Barbarians outnumbered them very considerably. The engagement lasted the whole day, when the Spaniards retreated under the cover of their vessels, and re-embarked during the night, having had nearly 1000 slain; and 3000 wounded.

Neither the disgrace of this armament, nor the general ill-success which attended her expeditions, were sufficient to deter Spain from another attack upon Algiers. No sooner was she disengaged from war with England,—in which she rashly encouraged those rebellious principles that were soon to operate against herself,—than she resolved to employ the ships which were still manned, and whose crews had improved in skill and firmness by their late services, to punish the piratical city. Five line-of-battle ships, 8 frigates, and 57 sail of bomb-ketches, gun-boats, and other armed vessels, equipped with the stores, artillery, and ammunition which had been intended for a descent upon Jamaica, were placed under the command of Don Antonio Barcelo; and as no troops were embarked, it was evident that no landing was contemplated. This force left Carthage on the 2nd of July, 1783; but, as if the Spaniards were doomed to disappointment in all their attempts upon the Barbareschi,—they were no less than 27 days on their passage to Algiers, and, on arrival, they found the pirates prepared for a resolute defence. On the 1st of August, the Admiral made his dispositions for an attack; and from the inspection of a neat manuscript plan in our possession, they appear to have been well-planned for mere bombardment; the stations were too far from the forts for an effective cannonade. The van was composed of 18 bomb-ketches, flanked by heavy gun-boats, and supported by a line of xebecs and other vessels, which were attended by well-manned row-boats, to keep the Algerine flotilla from approaching the battering vessels; the whole being covered by the line of battle

ships and frigates. The fire was opened with great fury, and was as fiercely returned by the enemy until sunset, when the fleet regained their moorings out of gun-shot, by means of warps.* This was repeated every succeeding day, except one, till the 9th, when it was suddenly found that the expenditure of ammunition, and the *lateness of the season*—save the mark!—were sufficient reasons for returning to Spain. This was but a lame conclusion to such an undertaking. About 400 houses were damaged or destroyed; but no effect corresponding to the magnitude of the armament was produced. The Spaniards lost above 400 men in killed and wounded; and they fired away upwards of 4000 shells, and 5000 cannon-shot.

The barren results of this attack provoked the Court of Madrid to another attempt in the following year; and the assistance of Portugal, Sicily, and Malta, was called for and obtained. The combined fleet amounted to above 130 sail of similar classes as before, and was manned with 16,000 seamen; the command being again intrusted to Admiral Barcelo, who gained applause and honour by his personal gallantry in these fruitless enterprises. The armada arrived before Algiers on the 9th of July, 1784, when similar dispositions with those heretofore mentioned were arranged; but the defences were now more formidable, and the pirates had constructed some stout gun and mortar boats, of which a division of 60 were judiciously stationed to take advantage of circumstances. The first assault was very violent, and was fiercely maintained for above ten hours, during which some gun-boats were blown up on both sides. The town was likewise set on fire, but the flames were soon extinguished, and this was all the damage that the town sustained; for in seven successive attacks which took place between the 12th and 21st of July, the vessels never approached near enough for the shells to take effect. Indeed, it is asserted that they were not only repulsed with loss, but that they were pursued by the Algerines even under the guns of the covering ships. This ill-success induced the Admiral to propose storming the port, but in this he was opposed by the whole Council of War. On the night of the 22nd, however, all proceedings were interrupted by a gale which obliged the fleet to put to sea, which they did, leaving behind them upwards of 100 anchors and cables. We should add, that if the Admiral's proposition had been acceded to, Mr. Henry Vernon, a young Englishman, and nephew to the hero of Porto Bello, was selected, from his marked gallantry, to command one of the two leading ships which were to force the harbour.

The mighty commotions which soon afterwards distracted Europe withdrew public attention from the African states; but their destiny was silently "progressing" under the march of events. The dispersion of the Knights of St. John, who were so blindly called the Defenders of Christendom, was beneficial to the cause of humanity, since their profession of constant warfare against the Turks tended to keep alive and to justify the system of indiscriminate reprisal on the part of the latter. But when the English took possession of Malta, and the Order was virtually suppressed, there was no longer any excuse for the unprincipled piracy of the Barbary powers. Accordingly, when the respite from European war permitted, the means of suppressing enormities so abhorrent to every feeling of humanity became the subject of deliberation at the Congress of Vienna. The result was that of

despatching an English squadron under Lord Exmouth, to demand the liberation of all Christian slaves; and then to negotiate, on behalf of the minor powers of the Mediterranean, treaties of peace and amity. This mission was completely successful; without a shot being fired, the release of every Christian slave was procured, as well from Algiers as Tunis and Tripoli; the required treaties were concluded, and engagements were entered into, that in future all prisoners taken in legitimate warfare should be exchanged, conformably to the usages of war among European nations.

Accident, however, determined that Algiers was not to escape without a penalty. Scarcely had the gallant Admiral reached England, when reports of violence, which arrived overland before him, after being duly enlarged by the "gentlemen of the press" into most execrable outrages, made, as Pananti expresses it, "the British lion shake the dew-drops from his mane," and determined the Ministers to avenge the honour of its flag. Lord Exmouth was immediately despatched with the Queen Charlotte, of 110 guns; the Impregnable, of 98; the Albion, Minden, and Superb, of 74 each; five frigates, and nine smaller vessels, with a flotilla of mortar, rocket, and gun boats: these were joined by a Dutch squadron of five frigates and a corvette, which proved itself worthy of the honourable participation. On the 26th of August, 1816, his Lordship sent his terms to the Dey, allowing two hours for their ratification; which period having expired, the ships of the fleet stood for their respective stations, unmolested by the formidable range of batteries which they were passing. The Queen Charlotte, which bore the flag, was moored in an enfilading position within one hundred yards of the mole-head, at about 3, P. M. An action, unexampled for celerity and vivacity of fire, was now commenced, continuing with unabated fury for not less than six hours, and then renewed partially for two hours longer; during which time the incessant discharges of rockets, bursting of shells, and tremendous noise of cannon gave additional horror to a scene illumined by the burning of store-houses and ships. At 11, when the strongest works of the sea-front were battered to ruins, and the whole navy—consisting of four frigates, five corvettes, thirty gun-boats, and a number of large pontoons and lighters—utterly destroyed, the combined ships stood out into the bay.

It was a sanguinary conflict. The crowded state of the batteries, and the closeness of our ships, occasioned the Turks a prodigious loss; and it is thought that the Queen Charlotte's first broadside mowed down at least 500 of them, although the Admiral, previous to its discharge, had nobly waved his hand, for the spectators who crowded the mole to disperse. Of the Christians, the English had 128 killed, and 690 wounded; and the Dutch 13 killed, and 52 wounded. Salame, the interpreter, who published a *naïve* sketch of the action, renders a warm tribute to British valour. "My ears being deafened," says he, "by the roar of the guns, and finding myself in the dreadful danger of such a terrible engagement, in which I had never been before, I was quite at a loss, and like an astonished or stupid man, and did not know myself where I was. At last, his Lordship, having perceived my situation, said, 'You have done your duty, now go below;' upon which I began to descend from the quarter-deck, quite confounded and terrified, and not sure that I should reach the cockpit alive, for it was most tremendous to hear

the crashing of the shot, to see the wounded men brought from one part, and the killed from the other; and especially at such a time to be found among the *English seamen*! and to witness their manners, their activity, their courage, and their cheerfulness during the battle!—It is really most overpowering, and beyond imagination.”

As the fleet had expended most of its ammunition, it was fortunate that Omar readily listened to terms on the following morning, although many of the Algerine Divan manifested a determined spirit of resistance. The propositions differed, in reality, but little from those already ratified, except that the money which the kings of Naples and Sardinia had sent to ransom their subjects was demanded; all which, the Dey declared, might have been accomplished without any fighting, had a competent person been sent with the conditions; but he thought it inconsistent to make three several treaties on the same subject in one year. From this memorable moment Christian slavery was abolished, and the great service to the powers who had so basely crouched to the evil was performed entirely at the expense of Great Britain, without salvage, stipulation, or indemnity of any description.

Yet, however gratified we feel at the splendid generosity of our country, we are constrained to admit the affair as bearing hard upon Quixotism. We here allude to the policy of the act, without impeaching its morality. England, who had personally no cause of complaint, might have avenged the wrongs of the Mediterranean *sorranacci* as a voluntary act of general equity, if her opulence was above trade, and could meet the expenses; but it was beneath her dignity to excuse such romantic gallantry, by alleging that it was to avenge broken treaties, when those treaties had not been violated. To be sure, the ears of the gentle public had been abused by the mass of journalists, who designedly drew horrid pictures of degrading insults to our flag, butcheries in cold blood, sanguinary outrages, and other hard epithets, so rife in a wai-whoop, however false they may be. In a time of great excitement, it is not wonderful that such men as Salamé, Blaquiere, Pananti, and the sages of modern Athens, were liable to misconception, from the exaggerations of the press; but that a learned doctor of laws should compile a work on the Barbary states, in this very year, 1835, and repeat, that the Moors made an indiscriminate massacre of peaceful fishermen, at Bonah, with “no object in view but to shew their implacable hatred to the Christian name,” only evinces how inveterately prejudice may banish truth*. The actual facts of the case will be found in this Journal, Part I., 1830, p. 282, to which we refer the reader, and will here merely repeat, that in consequence of the re-appearance of Lord Exmouth before Algiers, with a rider to the treaty which he had just made, and his misunderstandings with Omar Bey, orders had been sent for the detention of the coral-fishers at Bonah, as well as Christian vessels in general. On the attempt to carry these orders into execution, the Italians, who outnumbered the Moors, made a fierce resistance, the result of which was, the loss of a few, a very few lives on both sides. The motive for the order was clearly the impression, which the Dey had good grounds for conceiving, of approaching hostilities; for though the melan-

* History and present condition of the Barbary States. By the Rev. M. Russell, LL.D., &c. 1835.

choly accident took place after an amicable adjustment of the points in dispute at Algiers, yet it also occurred before the mandate for taking off the embargo, consequent on those proceedings, could be received at so distant an outpost as Bonah. This event, therefore, however deserving of reprobation, was not a just or necessary cause for Lord Exmouth's being immediately sent out again, nor for England's stepping forward as the champion of Christendom, while loaded with debt, and to the manifest injury of her own commerce.

We, however, regret the errors of omission rather than commission: we own that when England interested herself to obtain redress of grievances for those powers who, by submission, had supinely acknowledged the principle of Christian slavery, we anxiously endeavoured to move our rulers to something more than a mere chastisement. With full opportunity of being acquainted with the bearings of the case, we felt that the time had arrived when either peace or war could be made with the Barbary States, under advantages proportioned to the difference of power, science, and discipline. We knew the hatred which the Moors of the "Nest of Piracy" bore to the Levantine Turks; and as the same principles which are applied to justify an attack would have equally justified a more extended warfare, we represented the taking of Algiers as an object of very easy attainment by an efficient force. The arguments used to Lord Exmouth and Sir Thomas Maitland, who repeated to Vice-Admiral Sir Harry Neale, in the squabble of 1824, and, from local inspection, were able to state, that although the sea-front was now more formidable than before 1816, yet the town was almost open to a land-attack; but the national policy, or rather impolicy, seemed more to aim at battering down a mole, than to aspire to the occupation of a post which might become the means of civilization to all Africa*.

By the splendid exploit of Lord Exmouth, Algiers had been beaten into better manners; but being still acknowledged as an independent power, she conducted herself with considerable arrogance towards some of the states which she had formerly bearded. At length a dispute with France led to the downfall of the piratical regency. It seems that the French government had contracted for a supply of corn, the money due for which amounted to seven millions of francs, and payment of it had been voted in 1824; but Hussein, the Dey, had not received a farthing of it. Four millions were said to have been paid to Bekri, his agent; but report alleged that the greater portion of it had never gone farther than the hands of French officials. The Dey addressed two several letters to the French cabinet, which were inexcusably left unanswered. While affairs stood thus, Hussein remonstrated with the French Consul on the conduct of his government, and, in the warmth of his argument, struck him with his fly-flap. This unpardonable insult "rubbed off the score," and the rupture having taken place, France added many new complaints to the immediate cause of quarrel. War was declared in 1827, but was not very actively prosecuted; a French squadron blockaded the port, but without hazarding any attack upon the town,

* Sir Harry Neale's squadron was accompanied by a fine steam-boat, which, to the astonishment of the Algerines, neared the batteries against the breeze which was blowing. Their surprise did not partake of terror,—for the first shot they fired at her was so well aimed, that it passed through the paddle-box.

the batteries, or the shipping. The blockade itself was so inefficient, that it did not protect the French trade, so that a loud call was made to convert it into a bombardment. To the surprise of Europe, these ineffectual measures lingered on till the summer of 1830, when an expedition, more consonant to the power of France and the national vanity, was resolved on.

For this purpose an armament was equipped on a scale capable of commanding success. It consisted of eleven sail of the line, twenty-four frigates, sixteen corvettes, eighteen bombs, twenty-five brigs, seven steam-boats, a flotilla of small craft, and 500 transports, under the command of Admiral Duperre. The military force consisted of upwards of 37,000 chosen men, and 4500 horses, under Marshal Bourmont. Such a well-appointed host were evidently intended for something more than chastising a Dey for the improper use of his fly-flapper; and therefore we placed but little credit in the reiterated assurances, that no ulterior objects of conquest were contemplated. Such state-duplicity is unworthy. Since England would not interpose in the real amelioration of North Africa, there could be no sound reason why some other power should not; for it was apparent that the conquest of that country, by any great and generous people, could be viewed only as a benefit to humankind.

To those who know the locality, it is only necessary to say that the French landed in such force and with such judgment, as to be able to defeat tenfold the obstacles that they were to encounter. These proved to be more insignificant than even we had expected; for it seems that the Dey believed to the last that the object of the expedition was to threaten rather than to act, and the conduct of his enemies, for the previous three years, somewhat authorised his surmises. To resist the gallant and highly-disciplined warriors of France, it does not appear that more than 10,000 irregular, half-armed Moors were collected in position. The result met and fulfilled our repeated predictions; incapable of defence against a regular investment, the "Nest of Piracy" fell without a struggle, the Dey and his vagabond Turks were shipped off, and the Barbary corsairs were crushed, we trust, for ever. Never did a richer prize fall to a short and easy campaign. Besides Algiers, with its beautiful territory, fortifications, stores, and shipping, the victors found an immense treasure in gold, silver, and jewels, in the Kasibah: the amount has been publicly acknowledged to have been upwards of two millions sterling, but authentic private accounts estimate it at nearly five times that sum. To the territory of Algiers were annexed the valuable provinces of Constantia, Titeri, and Oran, forming an extent of nearly 700 miles along the Mediterranean shores, and from 60 to 120 miles into the interior.

Such were the brilliant results of picking a quarrel with a creditor who demanded his dues; but the prospect of so extensive a region being recalled to civilization was an end which, in some measure, sanctified the means. The first acts of Marshal Clauzel, in modelling a civil establishment for Algiers, by an admixture of Africans and Europeans, promised something more than a mere French administration, and intimated a wish for the prosperity of the new colony; which required little more at the hands of their new masters than good internal government, and a liberal system of external relations. But the

task of leading the lawless and desultory natives of their noble conquest to habits of industry and commerce appears to be beyond the talents of our lively neighbours; who, by establishing theatres, museums, and ball-rooms, are more prone to procure popularity in old states, than to promote the substantial interests of new ones. Without at all undervaluing the known excellent qualities of the French, we must accuse their measures of savouring rather of parade than utility,—of bustle rather than of business; confusing the proper objects of government and legislation, with the fleeting theories of politics. Thus, while we hear of the new naming of the streets of Algiers, the pulling down of mosques, and the festivities at the Olympic Circus, it is evident that points of incalculable moment have been neglected, for apathy and distrust have attended all their schemes of internal improvement; and thus, after five years' possession, the conquerors are confined to the spots occupied by their garrison, the expense of which now becomes so heavy, that proposals have even been made for withdrawing them. Be this as it may, it is morally certain that the Corsairs can never revive in that quarter.

SCENES IN COLOMBIA*.

BASTA por ahora; "That will do for the present, Valez," said I, interrupting the deserter in his recital; for I saw that he was more in a condition to require nourishment than to bear the effort of much speaking. He told me he had not eaten for two days; his captors would have considered it as sheer waste to feed a man "*en capilla*," just as a butcher considers it unnecessary to give food to an ox penned for the shambles.

"Now for a bath, maestro," said I, addressing the barber, "and then dinner as soon as you like. Meanwhile let me see this *muerto resuscitado* supplied with something to sustain the life you have restored to him." "Going to bathe, Señor!" exclaimed the barber, incredulously—"to bathe with your hair curled! But if you are bent on bathing, there's no necessity to spoil the—that is, to put your head under water, perhaps—is there, Sir?" "A plague take your tongs; I had forgotten the frizzled state of my poll: am I then to lose my bath for these damned curls?" But I determined to have the bath next day in Caracas, and begged them to bring me what they had been good enough to prepare. Valez was already hard at work, seated on the edge of his mat, with his dinner placed on the ground between his outstretched legs. A great calabash of glorious broth was being most lovingly carried to his lips, and an earthen plate smoked before him with all the fragrance of a well-condimented olla—beef, bacon, the most delicious fowl, and the rarest vegetables sending up their steam in unison.

A *batca*, or wooden trough used as a tray, or for going to market, or for washing—in short for fifty purposes, was turned bottom upwards; a coarse rag laid over it as a table-cloth, a massive silver spoon and fork placed for me, and dinner brought. I lost no time in tackling to

* Continued from page 83.

it; for somehow I was, in those days, *toujours prêt*, if the dinner was so. But when I had despatched my calabash of broth, I forgot myself so far as to call for a knife: I might as well have asked for the silver fork in the cabin of an Irish peasant; for unless a man could supply himself from his own side or his pocket, Sheffield ware was not to be had. The barber brought me Hilario's knife from the kitchen. "He went as you ordered him, Señor, to have a change in readiness for you at the bridge, but before he started he gave me this, considering that you might not find our machette so convenient for cutting, should you require it at dinner." I took it from him; and though it was redolent of maize-plant that had been chopped for the horse, and of the different vegetables peeled and cut in the kitchen, I was proceeding to use it, not in the least squeamish, when fancy suddenly filled my nostrils with the smell of human blood, and the handle seemed to stick to my hand, warm and wet. The homicide of the preceding morning, with all its circumstances, recurred to me: I saw Rufino, with his eyes and face horrid in death. "No, I thank you; I shall not require a knife; the olla is so thoroughly boiled, I can do with the fork."

Pedro carried the knife to Valez, who appeared to be in some slight difficulties with a bone, and presented it to him with the observation, "No hay como cuchillo para sacar de un apuro," (nothing like a knife to help one at a pinch.) The boy took it, examined it from heel to point, like a connoisseur, looked at one side, then at the other, as one examines a sword, and then lifted his eyes to my face, for I could not avoid turning to see if he would accept it. There was an expression of pain upon his brow, but it was not remorse. A harmless and, till lately, happy boy, he had himself been but the passive instrument in the hands of Providence, though the instrument of signal and striking retribution: that blade, a foot long, had been buried in the side of a fellow-creature, by the very hand that now sustained it, not more than four-and-twenty hours before; but his eyes returned to his plate, and dismissing all thought but that of dispatching his meal, he cut his mess small, and commenced transferring it with wonderful dexterity, now with the finger of his left hand, now with the point of the murderous weapon in his right.

As for me, I was easily reconciled to Hilario's cuchillo; it was suffered to remain in the service, as an old friend and favourite, and no one ever thought of eschewing it again on account of the past.

Nothing now remained but to return to Caracas, but I wanted an animal of some kind to carry the *resuscitado*; for though he professed himself to be sufficiently recruited to walk, still I thought he might travel better even on a donkey than on the mere strength of his broth and olla. Having consulted Maestro Pedro thereupon, he told me that on account of the soldiers, scarcely a beast of any kind was to be seen about Petares; "But," added the kind fellow, "I won't see the lad go off on foot, if I can help it: I have an ass hid in a certain spot, a quarter of a league from this; give me but half an hour, and I'll go bring him." "Take my horse, and say *ten minutes*, vamos, monta en pelo." The barber did as I desired him, got on the bare back of the zayno, and from the rear of the corral, or inclosure annexed to the cottage, I saw him going at full speed over a neighbouring plain, and disappear

in the woods which, commencing at the base of some neighbouring hills, clothed the whole range from bottom to top. The barber was not long in reappearing; on his return he moved at a brisk trot, leading a noble borrico by the halter. "Take care of him," he said to Valez, while he doubled a blanket, and placed it for him on the donkey's back: "I shall call for him in Caracas to-morrow." "Never fear, Maestro; I'll answer for his good entertainment, and shall be glad to see you at my *alojamiento* whenever you visit Caracas;" and turning to the patrona, I added, "Señora! un abrazo!" The poor old woman, who stood smiling and silent at the door, advanced to receive or give the said embrace, chuckling as the ceremony was formally gone through.

After taking leave of these good people, to whom we had so much reason to be grateful, we soon found ourselves moving quickly along the high road to Caracas; Valez seated on the donkey's rump, with the whole length of the animal before him, like the helmsman who guides the ship from the stern, easily keeping up with me at the rate of six knots an hour.

At the bridge of El Candelario I found Hilario with the things, waiting for me. He had introduced himself into a neat cottage, and was already on the best terms with the inmates—two or three pretty girls of colour. I was shown into a room, and made myself remarkably smart; the effect being heightened by the contrast with my late ludicrous appearance. But what was my perplexity when, on emerging from my tiring-room, instead of the silent and respectful admiration calculated upon, I found that the yellow baggages, notwithstanding their extreme civility and attention (for in every house in Colombia a kind and joyful welcome attends the stranger), were trying in vain to look at me without laughing. What can they be grinning at? thought I, examining my appearance more rigidly,—boots, trousers, broad stripe of gold lace, sash, sabre, epaulettes, hair nicely curled! I could find no fault whatever, and began to have a very indifferent opinion of the young women. Valez, meanwhile, was made quite a new man, and stood as neat a soldier as one could have wished to see, in a white undress suit of Hilario's, with blue facings.

"Hilario, you may take home the *zayno*, and let Valez go with you. I shall walk." "But, Señor," said my *zambo*, "don't forget that this is the *tiempo de Carnestolenda*; and if my captain is not very careful, he may get a wetting, and his uniform spoiled." "Oh yes, *Carnestolenda*; never fear; I shall be on the look-out," I replied, appearing to understand him perfectly; but the truth was I did not; for I supposed that he spoke of a particular season, in which sudden showers of rain were to be guarded against. Before night, however, I learnt what I have not since forgotten, that by *Carnestolendas* was meant *el carnaval*, or rather the three last days of the carnival, which are celebrated most uproariously by all classes. Considering that I was sufficiently forewarned, Hilario prepared to take the beasts home, but could not avoid venturing another gentle admonition, whether in his zeal for my body's welfare, or for the preservation of our best *turn-out* I know not. "Sobre todo no se metacon las señoritas," (keep clear of the ladies; have nothing to say to them,) was delivered in such a droll admonitory whisper, that I concluded the fellow meant to take the liberty of com-

plimenting my appearance, a liberty which, being an indulgent master, I did not think it necessary to be angry at. "Thank you for your advice, Hilario; I am too knowing for them: let the ladies look out themselves."

Hilario conceived he had done his duty by me, and took away the *zayno*, while Valez followed, leading his *borrico* by the halter. I observed that, instead of continuing straight up the *Candelario*, as the usual and direct way, they turned to the left, after passing the bridge, taking a bye route through uninhabited lanes and roofless *escombros*, weeds and wild bushes the only tenants of their walls. It struck me that it might proceed from an apprehension on the part of Hilario for his *compadre*, who, if recognised, might be insulted, or even laid hands upon; and this sufficiently accounted for his choosing a circuitous and lonely way to my *alojamiento*.

The "Calle del Candelario" is a long straight street running east and west. All the streets in the Spanish American towns are straight, and cross each other at right angles, those lying east and west intersected at intervals of 120 yards or thereabouts, by such as run north and south. Thus at every crossing as I proceeded, I could command an uninterrupted view towards the four cardinal points; but being in the suburbs, and in a part of the town which, except on market-days, was comparatively dull and solitary, it was only occasionally that I could perceive something like an excitement more than ordinary; such as people collected about a particular spot, shouts, laughter, and women squalling, thus, however, was nothing so very extraordinary, considering the lively character of the people. At length I found a window, with its bars full of smiling faces, with which I could claim acquaintance. Their joy at my appearance seemed unbounded—almost unaccountable; and I felt something like a return of the suspicions caused by the grinning of the coloured wenches. At length, seeing some of the young ones whispering, clapping their hands, and apparently anticipating some very great amusement, while their glances were occasionally directed towards me from the interior of the room, others meantime using the most pressing, the most irresistibly wheedling entreaties to get me inside, I told them my fears, awakened in the first place by the yellow girls, and now strengthened by them. "Perhaps it is this frizzled *peluca* of mine:" I knew it, but the barber would have his own way, and even prevented me from bathing, lest ducking should spoil the curl.

"The good-for-nothing barber!" observed one of the ladies, who had by this time inveigled me into the *zaguan*—"he certainly has made a fright of you; but you shall have your duck in spite of him!" At these words I was deluged with two large *tunjas* of the coldest water in Caracas, by two negresses who had stolen up behind me, one on each side, and deliberately poured the contents over me, leaving me *heco una sopa* from head to foot. As soon as I regained breath, I darted towards the widow, who, under pretence of curiosity, had taken my cap from my hand, with my gloves in it. I snatched it from her, and turning to the negresses, of whom some were securing the door to prevent my escape, while others were coming up with more water—"You black ———!" I roared out in as frightful a manner as I could—"You atrocious and highly audacious set of female Johnny-crows; I'll shoot the first devil that dares come near me, as sure as I hold this pistol!

What! drench an officer of the Patria with cold water! I'll do for you, *hijas de los infiernos*."

The negresses who, by closing the door of the zaguan, or passage, from the street into the court-yard, had darkened it considerably, fled, squalling in all directions, leaving the door unguarded, and dropping the tinajas on the pavement, inundating it with water intended for me, and strewing it with the earthenware fragments of the vessels. I bolted like a shot, and happy at having escaped even as it was: I pointed the dreadful weapon in my hand, which was a glove with a projecting finger, through the windows of the *sala*, where the blancas were in an uproar of laughter, relieving them immediately by holding it up in its true shape, and then making the best of my way home, where I determined to remain quietly in my dry clothes till these cursed Carnestolendas should be over. By exerting vigilance and agility, I escaped two or three heavy discharges of water from different windows on the way, but suffered some annoyance from blown egg-shells full of water; sometimes fragrant and sometimes the contrary, with which I was plied from all sides, as, keeping the centre of the street, I endeavoured to save myself from the window-cataracts. One of these shells hit me in the eye, thrown by a young lady who was delighted; it was like rose-water. Another, levelled by a dirty zamba-wench, struck me in the ear; the scent of this one was quite different.

The tree could be known by its fruit. The *canalla* adopted Admiral Truncheon's tactic, and threw stink-pots into the enemy's craft; rotten eggs without further preparation being their favourite *municiones de guerra*. But I had seen nothing till I arrived at the *calle de la catedral*, where, on turning the corner, "*violó la guerre allumée*." The houses of this street were more generally provided with balconies, and these were crowded with women. Many had parapets on their roofs; these too were *manned* with females of all colours. The streets were thronged with men, principally the gentlemen who had been ejected from their habitations; the houses remaining entirely in the possession of the women, who closed all the lower doors and windows, and underwent a sort of siege, in which the assailants were, beyond comparison, greater sufferers than the besieged. Such a scene! The racket was beyond description: the women taunting, defying, pouring, and pelting from above; the men shouting, encouraging each other, returning the mock defiance of the garrison, and frequently endeavouring to scale the balconies. Then came the tug of war. Getting up by the lower windows (the bars of which protruded as much as the balconies, and served as scaling ladders), the leaders of the forlorn hope were seen clinging with their hands, undergoing all sorts of castigation from brooms, switches, and hide ropes, such as are used to fasten the loads on the backs of mules: egg-shells without number sounding and spattering on their heads; the yells and screams of the infuriated *shes* appalling their souls, and heavy showers of water from tubs and *tinajas* half drowning them, and finally sweeping them down breathless and baffled.

Sometimes the attack was carried on by missiles alone, which was quite as amusing as the storming. In the most worthless and ragged suits they could possibly find for the occasion, and each perhaps covered with a smoky and greasy but heavy and substantial cane hat,

borrowed from some negro peon for the defence of the head,—the besieging army occupied the middle of the street, and bombarded with as much apparent fury and excitement as if they really dealt in bombs and bullets, “intra myros, et extra.”

Baskets full of egg-grenades (manufactured and sold at this season for a dollar, or a dollar and a half per hundred) were carried about by some from one position to another, till expended against the place attacked, and then new supplies were sent for. In short, all sorts of things flew from all directions: oranges and stalks of maize, corn-cobs, as the Yankees call them, and several kinds of vegetables being resorted to by the rabble-retainers, when short of the legitimate ammunition. The commencement of the Carnestolendas had been harmless sport in comparison to the excess of which I arrived to be a witness and a participator: a little flour powdered the head of an unsuspecting visitor, or he carried away a little embellishment with soot or charcoal, to the infinite amusement of those who had disfigured him. A squirt of water in a prolonged stream poured into your eyes, face, and ears from some unseen syringe: and as you took yourself out of the way as expeditiously as possible, a burst of laughter from the window you were passing revealed, in the foe in ambush, some animated girl, with an engine calculated to discharge a quart at a time.

Next day retaliations were made, and the ladies were well paid with scented waters, and covered with their own flour. Presently the rage of party had grown to its highest pitch: egg-shells were exchanged in various instances; and the third morning found all eager for more vigorous hostilities. The women began to muster in alarming numbers. Where did they come from? Every kitchen and laundry sent forth muscular zambas, or excitable negresses, fierce as mountain cats in the conflict, and the astonished male kind found themselves outnumbered in the proportion of four or five to one, where they had not calculated upon an enemy worth contending with. The men were turned out of doors at last by every she-garrison capable of standing a regular siege, for which they did not neglect to make ample preparations, and the streets were crowded with grotesque and shabby outcasts, who bided “the pelting of the pitiless storm,” till, by dint of valour or coalitions, they reduced the rebels, and got possession of the disputed tenement.

Thank heaven! thought I, as I turned to get home by a safer way than through the Calle de la Catedral, my landlady is too amiable, and of too gentle a disposition to relish such barbarous amusement as this. On my arrival I found the gate of the zaguan closed. Night or day I had not seen it shut before in the three months I had lived there. I was admitted, however, by a zamba, who bade me fear nothing, though she had mischief in her grin.

“Had I known it,” said my landlady, “I would not have permitted Hilario to carry you anything decent to be spoiled so! Really it was rather ill-natured to treat your pretty uniform so scurvily; pray go and change those for dry things, and take my advice—put on *ropa de campaña*.” “You shall see me in a campaign suit presently,” and I ran up a brick staircase leading from the patio to my room, and soon reappeared in a suit of strong liney trousers and jacket, faced blue, that I had often worn on a march, and had seen good service. “Soon wet, soon

dry; this washes," was my calculation, "and may stand the hazard of the ducking, though it rain rotten eggs. What say you, Señora?" and I appealed to my hostess. The closing of the gate darkening the zaguan, and the no-longer-disguised "malice prepense" of the black and zamba girls about, who began to arm themselves, and advance, crying, "Guerra à muerte con los hombres," now awakened me to a new predicament. Alas, alas! even mine hostess had been infected with the mania bellicosa, and with eager volubility directed them to bar my escape. Water, flour, charcoal, eggs, were closing in upon me; they only waited for one to begin; none being willing to receive the hand-grenades, with which I happened to be provided. One bold push for my own room! thought I.

I made the dash; upset a fat negress, who stood hoarsely laughing, with a calabash of red powders, intended as a finish to the external of the "Señor Ingles;" but her paint, and a copious discharge aimed at me from behind, it was her fortune to benefit by in my stead; for I reached the stair-head uninjured, and next minute, to the astonishment of my pursuers, who had not calculated on such a means of escape, I had descended from the balcony into the street, where they discovered me out of the reach of their intended kindness.

As I looked round to avoid accidents, two individuals of grotesque appearance, but all disguised in soot, flour, and powders red and yellow, came round the corner laughing, to the peril of their sides, having just given or received some extraordinary favours of the season. Not seeing anything suspicious thereabouts, they placed themselves exactly under my balcony, and were joined by a little negro boy with a basket of egg-shells. His canvass shirt and drawers bore marks of Carnes-tolendas, which he had partaken of as well as his masters, though the doleful expression of his half-crying face, as he looked up at the balconies, showed that he did not enjoy it as much as they seemed to do. Whack! an unsophisticated grenade broke, like Pandora's box, upon his bare round head; and while the pieces of shell stuck in the short wool, the contents trickled in a golden stream, like one of Apollo's ringlets, down his neck: it came from my room. The two gallants had not dove laughing; and as they drew up their knees convulsively, to save the agony of their sides, a barrel of water was let go upon them with most beautiful effect, so that their mirth was, all at once as it were, "in the deep bosom of the ocean buried!" Screams of joy, and volleys of eggs from the now crowded balcony, followed the sufferers, as they hastily retreated to the middle of the street, and shook themselves.

"Oh, murder, murder! isn't this pretty treatment?" vociferated poor Batt (for it was he and Walker, the former in a very short poncho, that might have belonged to the little negro, and the latter in the loose shirt of a peon.) "If this is the way women are to be our 'ministering angels,' my sentence is for open war." As soon as I recognised my friends, I came up to their assistance. "Hurrah! viva!" cried Batt; "Here's Hospate come and help us like a tight fellow; and if their water is cold, we'll let them have eggs hot enough: bring the hurros, Blacky. Hurrah! viva! pelt away, my boys!"

A very hot fire was now opened on both sides, and the great noise

made by the defenders drew numbers of spectators to the nearest windows and balconies, glad to see the comparative dulness of our neighbourhood dissipated by a bout of *Carnestolendas*. "No surrender to *los Ingleses*," cried mine hostess, showing herself at the balcony, and prudently drawing back to leave room for her fighting women, the *zambas*; for, though delighted at the row, she was of opinion that a general ought not to expose the soul of the army to a random shot. Fortunately there is little, or *was* little to be spoiled in the interior decorations of the best houses in Caratas: there were no glass windows to be broken; and white-washed walls, and brick floors without any superfluous furniture to impede the progress of the waltzers, left the owners' minds at ease as to the effects of any missiles lawful in *Carnestolendas*. But I began to feel alarmed for my property, unavoidably left exposed in my room, now in possession of the women; and I felt I had reason, when one black devil appeared firing away with my cap and plume on, and another with my sword buckled, and my boots, spurs and all, drawn on her bare legs.

"Why don't you help, *negrito del diablo*?" Little blacky desired nothing better, and changing his woeful countenance for a look of animation and enterprise, he began peppering away like a good fellow, shouting at every shot that told on the adverse party. They slackened their defence, they began to retreat from the balcony, whether from our increasing efforts, or a stratagem of mine hostess, is doubtful.

"We can get in by my room," I called to my companions; "to the breach, my lads," and we clambered up the lower window to get upon the balcony. Batt, who had been a jolly reefer before he joined the service of Colombia, was the first to mount, opposed ineffectually by a negress—the only defender remaining—with an egg in one hand and a great syringe in the other. She broke the egg upon his face, but he wrested the formidable engine from her other hand and turned it upon the retreating enemy, unconscious that it contained not *eau de Cologne*, but—pish! never mind what it contained; we hoisted up the basket with one of my hammock cords, the little nigger followed like a *mari-mondi* monkey, and we were in possession of the upper story.

"Come down to the *patio* if you be valiant, show yourselves down here in the open ground if you dare," was called out in the voice of mine hostess, whose tongue at least had not been inactive during the affair. We provided ourselves with ammunition from the nearly-exhausted magazine, and made a rush down the stairs driving the *zambas* across the *patio* towards an apartment, at the door of which mine hostess and her niece (the only white members of the family) had insured a quick retreat. The black Amazons, on the contrary, were well-disposed to show fight if their mistress had allowed them, but they were called in, and when the last had entered, an attempt was made to shut us out. We found, however, much less difficulty in pushing it open than might reasonably have been expected, and in we went pell-mell, expecting to see the poor women drop upon their knees and cry out *Misericordia!* Not a bit of it. We had no sooner passed the threshold than the door was closed and locked, and a swarm of stout black and *zamba* women flew upon us like wasps with a most infernal screeching, every one of us having four or five of them to contend

—with, *mi patrona* and her niece meanwhile looked on in an extasy of delight, clapping their hands and exhorting to show no mercy,—“No *hav cuartel!* *Abajo los Ingleses!*”

Now was the tug, chaos was come again, the whole *posse*, friend and foe, tumbled and writhed about like a nest of snakes when the pismires have got among them. There rolled and roared an Englishman with four or five muscular black hussies on the top of him, overpowering him with odds, and bent on mastering every limb, while others almost smothered him with flour and powders of different colours, which they served so copiously as to render him irrecognizable. He sprang and squalld a dark wench, upset in some desparate effort of the sufferer, and so bepowdered as to look like a May-morning chimney-sweep, or a half-boiled lobster. Still the lady of the house and her niece stood by in the most extravagant glee encouraging the mercenaries (who, d——l like them, required no prompter) to serve us out. I choked, suffocated, and our eyes filled with flour and dust, we called for quarter. Quarter! they had not *half* done with us. “We could not think of going off in such a pickle unwashed,” and, suiting the action to the idea, we were taken up in spite of us and immersed in large bathing tubs filled from the crystal fountain in the patio, and ranged at one end of the room into which they had drawn us, for the benefit of such male patients as should fall into their hands during *Carnestolendas*.

Our defeat was most complete and humiliating, and our plight, on being released—which we were after they had very nearly drowned us—deplorable in the extreme, but very ludicrous notwithstanding. Indeed when we recovered ourselves sufficiently to be able to take a dispassionate view of each other, we could not help chiming in with the women who had desisted from further annoyance, and contented themselves with laughing at, and indulging in the most extravagant exultation over, the crest-fallen lords of the creation.

“*Basta!*” exclaimed Doña Mercedes, “let the poor fellows alone, they have had enough for this time, but let them come and do homage to their *Concedoras*, and if they be humble, I promise them pardon and a bowl of hot punch to warm them before their dismissal. Come forward, Señor Hóspar (*hinquese de rodillas*), down on your knees, and suitably acknowledge our power and clemency.”

I did as I was desired, and began to collect any nonsense to get through the ceremony and out of the scrape, and at the hot punch, viz —“*Poderosa Señora, y tan hermosa como poderosa*. I do acknowledge that I have deserved all I got, I have been stupidly blind and unpardonably temerario, (or you should not have caught me this way,) but your generosity to the vanquished is equal to your prowess in the conflict!—hem. Believe me that, victor or prisoner, this is the posture I must have assumed,—the privilege of owning myself your humble slave.”

“Ah! you fulsome Inglesito,” said mine hostess, throwing more flour over me from a *totuma* or calabash-bowl in her hand, “you deserve more sugar than aguardiente in your punch. Now let us hear what this Caballero has to say for himself.”

“By my soul, Hóspar,” said Batt, obediently getting on his knees in my place, “if I could, only manage her *idioma* as well as you, I’d

soon give her a spice of my blarney powers, and devil a fear of the punch being a bit the worse for it. Did you ever hear of the philosopher's stone in Ireland, madam?"

"Come, none of your English gibberish; speak Castellano, or we must have recourse to the bathing-tubs."

"Then here goes as well as I can." And Batt commenced a speech in his best Spanish, with English parenthesis, *e. g.*:—"Fair lady, bella y valerosa, I am more proud of the marks I bear of your fair hands, bestowing—let me kiss them—(do not be afraid, I'll not eat them)—than of my order of Libertador, escudo of Carabobo, and the bust of Bolivar—decorations conferred upon me for services, and worn when I wish to shine *en riguroso*. And what a sweet death it would have been to die under your hands, were there a hope that you, who so befloured me living, would fling a single flower upon my bier: that you, who watered me so copiously alive, would drop one tear upon the dead. Oh, *beauteous*——"

"Stop!" interrupted the lady, "Maria, fetch some water, and remove the dough that hangs this gentleman's eyes; for I vow I believe he has been squinting at my niece while he pretended to address himself to me."

A slave brought a wooden trough or batea of water, and washing the clotted flour from the face and eyes of the penitent, coolly ended by throwing the contents over him. It is really incredible how cruel and remorseless women are when once they give loose to the worse passions of our nature.

Walker was, finally, motioned to take Batt's place; which, after slight hesitation, he did, stipulating that his English must be taken in lieu of Castilian, for he could not speak three words of Spanish. I was to be faithful interpreter.

"Dear madam, if I had known what sort of treatment I had to expect in your house, I'd have seen you married before I would have taken so much trouble to get into it; for, in truth, I had earnest longings enough on a late excursion with my friends here, to satisfy the fullest extent of my desires: so much so, that I have scarcely known what it was to be dry or decent since I consented to accompany them."

"Oh, pardon me, my dear sir," said I, "the trip to the Silla was proposed by you for the purpose of ascertaining its height by your barometer; which barometer, when you reached the mountain, it was discovered you had forgotten."

"Say no more about it," says the prisoner at the bar; "but you must confess we have had our share of cold water in these days. So, madam, if we are to have punch, the hotter, the stronger, and the sooner the better; but no more cold water, if you love me. Tell her that in Spanish, *Hospar*, or anything you like, for I cannot make speeches, and know nothing of blarney."

The Señora was lenient to Walker, on account of his ignorance of the language, and the poor dumb animal was suffered to rise without further ill-treatment. We were now declared free; and while I accommodated Batt and Walker with such dry apparel as they could select for their purpose from my limited wardrobe, the promised punch was got ready below, where we found our patrona in the sala with her niece, a pretty girl of fifteen, both having required, and benefited by, a new

toilette, as much as ourselves. The bowl was ordered in, and the *punch*, which, in Caracas, is represented by eggs, spirits, sugar, and hot water or milk, was brought in by the slaves, who were now as respectful and as alert as if no *carnestolendas* had been dreamt of. The supernumeraries and auxiliaries had dispersed, and we remained reduced to the ladies and four slaves, who seemed to have completely forgotten the saturnalia in which they had been indulged. The experiment would not answer in England; but as for these slaves of the calumniated Spaniards, nothing ever induces them to presume upon a relaxation of the master's authority. They returned to a cheerful and solicitous discharge of services, which were exacted with a gentleness and kindness of manner almost parental.

And here I cannot avoid indulging in a digression from the business of my narrative, however grave the crisis at which I have chosen to introduce it.

The Spaniards are accused of having, with diabolical and unheard-of cruelty, caused to disappear from the face of the earth millions of the defenceless Aborigines; and we love to hear them characterised as the inhuman, the sanguinary and the ferocious. As for the *extermination*,—supposing the original inhabitants were destroyed,—the natural conclusion is, that they were succeeded by a population of European complexion; and the few timid survivors would, of course, fly like trembling deer into the vast covert afforded by the great unexplored tracts of the interior. But what is the truth as it offers itself to the eyes of the traveller? This—that except in the hot countries of the coast, where the negroes thrive and abound most, he sees nothing but an Indian population, from one end of the Continent to the other. Perhaps the climate may have wrought a wonderful physical change in the race of conquerors, and given them straight arrowy-locks and copper-skies; or, was it a mistake in the original reading? for, verily, the Spaniard seems rather to have been annihilated and swallowed up by the natives; for, except in the great towns and cities, you scarcely meet a white face in a day's march*. There exist no traces by which to infer that the population of the country was at any time greater than at the commencement of the war.

With respect to the prevailing idea among our countrymen, of the severity and inhumanity of the Spaniards, principally in their character of task-masters in America, I must say that though I have had opportunities of seeing the condition of slaves in English, French, Dutch, Swedish, and Danish colonies, in none do they receive the mild and lenient treatment that they experience at the hands of their white masters in Spanish

* In the valleys of the Andes I have more than once arrived at a village and been unable to get an answer in Spanish, (the inhabitants being Indians and their language the *Quichoa*, a dialect of the Inca,) till conducted to the house of the only white man in the parish—the *Padre Cura*.

The situation of the priest, however, was quite the antipodes of the solitary Protestant in a parish in Ireland. The poor Indians kneel to him with an almost idolatrous submission; and fowls, eggs, milk, and all sorts of provisions, are brought to the door of his room in such abundance, (a genuflection accompanying the offering,) that the good father is enabled to support the invariably excellent character of his roof for hospitality and good cheer. Thus informed by the report of those who have gone the road, the priest's name is often down for a supper and lodging six or eight days before the provident traveller can hope to pay his respects to his reverence.

America, and I believe that it is there only that the existence of an affectionate attachment between slave and owner is not scouted at as a fiction.

Let it not be understood that I have presumed to stand up for legislative oppression, or to extenuate the horrors committed in the fury of frantic bigotry, but may not a line be drawn between the social and domestic Spaniard on the one hand, the Spanish government and Santo Oficio on the other?

The punch-bowl, as I said, was brought in and put upon the table. A few glasses of different sizes and patterns were also placed, but there being observed a deficit of one, a calabash was voted *raso de crystal* for the emergency. Habit had so attached me to this sort of drinking-cup, that I preferred it for all kinds of beverage to glass, silver, or china. Chicha, guarapo, or cold water, it seemed better out of the *totuma* than from any thing else. Meanwhile something seemed to have strangely affected the generally cheerful and complacent countenance of our friend Walker. He seemed to change colour as the bowl came, and remained motionless while I baled out for all with a chocolate cup. While Batt and I, following my patrona's advice, were swallowing our punch as warm as possible, he fixed his eyes upon us with something more than astonishment expressed in them. Surely, thought I, he has not suffered me to take a calabash of poison! for his own glass remained untouched beside him, and he looked horror-struck.

"What is the matter with that gentleman—not unwell, I hope? Tell him he had better take it hot—'*para calentar el cuerpo*,'—and prevent him from catching cold." (Considerate hostess! so fearful of our catching cold!)

"Pray excuse," said Walker, "but really I cannot conceive how you take it so coolly, however accustomed to the country."

"Take it! certainly, and devilish good it is. I'll take some more too." I replenished my calabash.

"I wish I could be equally master of myself," said Walker. "Perhaps I ought to have made a more effectual effort to disguise my feelings: but in the name of decency, how can this eccentric woman think we will submit to this extraordinary caprice? Make one take punch out of a—oh! it is too bad!"

"And is it the punch-bowl you are quarrelling with? Tut, man, you ought to have left all these ideas at home. Is it because they call that by another name in England that people can't christen their crockery here as they please? But you are only just come, 'Johnny from England,' as Quashy says in Jamaica, so I'll explain to you. You see they have only lately had these articles among them, and they make mistakes now and then. The dealers are sure to suit their customers: to one this is sold as a salad-dish; to another as a punch-bowl. In one house it holds the soup, and the next door neighbour (may be) uses it for soap and water, because he happened to require of the shopman an utensil to wash in. But what harm?" continued Batt, baling himself out another glassfull, "in a few years things will have been assigned their proper uses. Meanwhile, why not intall that *punch-bowl*? Come, take your punch before it gets cold."

Walker shook off his scruples, forced himself to take one glass,—found it "devilish good," as I had assured him, and helped himself to

another. The lady and her niece remained unconscious of what had just passed in "*lengua Inglesa*;" for, the moment I saw a likelihood of their interpreting Walker's meaning by his looks, I interposed myself, and amused them with the information that I had a great deal to tell them, having had some odd adventures since I left Caracas: lost on the Silla—strange occurrence—which I would tell her when we had leisure for long stories: the very man who had been pursued before these windows, and escaped after killing the soldier—saw him stab himself: had an encounter with the band of Cisneros: Hilario got a cut on the arm—not dangerous.

"But, dear madam," said I, "what can have become of him! I sent him home with the horse about three o'clock. Surely your zambas have not drowned him and his companion, a young soldier who was with him! Pray, have they been here?"

"*Muchacha!*" cried Doña Mercedes smiling, and calling for one of her *criadas*, who immediately appeared from the corridor; the doors of the rooms being generally left open, owing to the mildness of the climate. "Go and bring me those *militares* taken in the morning."

The girl ran across the patio and through a passage on the other side which led to an inner patio, round which were ranged kitchen, wood-room, and divers places frequented and tenanted by the angels of darkness. On her return she was accompanied (as we saw by her lamp, it being considerably after sunset) by Hilario and Valez, both of them dry as bones, just as they had left me at the "*Puente del Candelario*;" the little black boy, whom we had all forgotten, following with a white grin of satisfaction, which led me to conclude that they had fallen into good hands, and were well treated during their captivity.

These were not his first *carneistolendas*; and little blacky—up to trap,—had wisely suffered us to enter the toils alone. Afterwards, in searching for some means of making his escape, the front gate being locked, he had discovered two *militares* in a small room in the back settlements. These were Hilario and Valez, who had been locked up where the horses' grass was kept, but the key having been left in the door, the *negrito* was enabled to set them at liberty. Through the bars of the window which contributed to throw light upon the scene of our discomfiture, they had peeped in and witnessed our final humiliation as we successively did penance before la Señora; and lest it should prove too much for their gravity, and discover them either to us or the Zambas, they prudently sneaked back to the kitchen, determined to preserve a strict neutrality. This, indeed, had been imposed upon them as the price of their own exemption from maltreatment. Their wounds,—for both of them had bled from the arm—procuring them so much indulgence from the tender-hearted creatures! And now the music of female voices (not the squalling of *negresses*) was heard in busy prattle outside in the street. Some one tapped at the window, which, contrary to the custom of all seasons, except precisely the *carneistolendas*, was shut, and a well-known voice called to Prima Mercedes, begging to have the door of the *zaguan* opened. The arrivals were neither provided with firelocks, swords, nor even cudgels, or they would have employed them to pommel for admittance at the usual place of entrance. But as the almost ever open gates of Caraqueñian houses do not commonly wear knockers, and their little hands alone would never

have sufficed to alarm the family, if applied to the dull thickness of the *porton*, let it not be asked why they did not announce themselves by a double knock, "as is always done at home in England."

It was Doña Gerónima and her daughters fair, who had not seen Batt and me since their providential escape from the honour intended for them by Cisneros and his band at Andaflores the day before. They had heard of the attack and storming of the balcony, from witnesses who had enjoyed the affair from their windows, and some of their slaves not having any *carnestolendas* at home, (where all was anxiety for us and for the estate,) had actually carried them the details of our ill-usage, to which, for want of better employment, they had lent a hand. The ladies, understanding that all was quiet, had thrown shawls over their heads and taken a run over to their relative's (Doña Mercedes), in the hopes of hearing the particulars of the affair with Cisneros more fully than it had reached them. But first they had all the details of our taking of a Tartar garrison, and the subsequent ceremony, told by our hostess with all the animation, vividness of description, and peculiarity of humour, which distinguished her even among the lively Caraquenians. The consequence was, a volley of raillery and such unrestrained merriment at our expense, that we felt confused. Batt, however, soon found means to make the ladies look as serious as ourselves; for, offering to close the door, he acknowledged that fortune had been against us in the morning, but that we were anxious to repair our damaged honour; and though numbers were still on the side of the sex (now all *fair* samples by the way, and neither so numerous nor so formidable as the *zambas*,) yet we were ready, if they had no disinclination, to try the same game over again as we stood. Great was the consternation of the young ladies at the wild Irish proposal. But mine hostess, who understood Batt's character, took a harp from the corner at hand, and running her finger over it, she quietly replied, that *Carneistolendas* ceased with the sun; but, that if we challenged for a waltz, we might take back our defiance. Paddy Batt laughed, relinquished the door, and took the lady at her word,—insisting upon her resigning the harp and entering the lists with him.

To it we all went, and with such determination, that I thought the girls would never cry "hold! enough!" We made it a point, however, to dance them down; and the lady at the harp decided the business sooner than was expected, by accelerating our motions into a furious whirl. We sat down, breathless and brick-dusty, in consequence of the floor on which we footed it being of bricks or tiles, and lending its colour to the shoe of the fantastic-toe disporter.

I wonder have they learnt to board their floors in Caracas! They seemed very anxious to model their persons and their houses according to European ideas of dress and furniture,—an improvement certainly in the latter case, where it would advance them three or four centuries at one stride; but in the former, I would confine the rule to the *deshabille* and domestic appearance of the women.

MEMOIRS OF GENERAL AND FLAG OFFICERS RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE LATE ADMIRAL THE HON. SIR ARTHUR KAYE LEGGE, K.C.B.

LITTLE is known of the early services of the subject of this memoir, beyond the fact of his having served as Midshipman with his present Majesty on board the *Prince George*, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Digby, in 1781, on the American station. In 1791 we find him commanding the *Shark*, sloop-of-war; and in command of the *Niger*, frigate, with Post rank, at Lord Howe's victory, on the 1st of June, 1794. Having removed into the *Latona* in the following year, that ship formed part of the squadron under Commodore Payne, which conveyed the late Queen Caroline to England. In 1797 Captain Legge was appointed to the *Cambrian*, 40, and employed in attendance upon their Majesties George III. and Queen Charlotte, until the close of the Revolutionary war.

In 1803 he commanded the *Repulse*, 74, and in that ship was present in Sir Robert Calder's action, in 1805; he afterwards proceeded with the late Sir John Duckworth to the *Levant*, and in forcing the *Dardanelles*, in 1807, his ship had 10 men killed, and 14 wounded.

He was next employed on the expedition to *Walcheren*, in 1809, under the late Sir Richard Strachan, but owing to severe illness he relinquished his command at the end of that year, and returned to England.

In July, 1810, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and in 1811 hoisted his flag on board the *Revenge*, 71, and proceeded to Cadiz, being intrusted with the difficult command of that port, during the siege by the French, and acquitted himself to the general satisfaction. On his return to England he was appointed to command in the River Thames, and hoisted his flag on board the *Thïsbe*, off Greenwich, where he continued until the close of the war.

He was made Vice-Admiral June 4th, 1824, and K. C. B. January 2nd, 1815; Admiral, July, 1830. Sir Arthur was the son of William, second Earl of Dartmouth; and at the funeral of George III. he assisted as Groom of the Bedchamber.

THE LATE LIEUTENANT-GENERAL LE COUTEUR.

Lieutenant-General Le Couteur was descended from a highly respectable family, settled in Jersey, and at an early age was appointed Captain and Adjutant of the Island Militia; but his predilection being for the regular army, his parents in 1780 purchased an Ensigncy for him in the 95th Regiment of Foot. Almost coincident with his obtaining his commission in a King's regiment, a hostile force, under Rullecourt, effected a landing in Jersey,--viz. in January, 1781, when the gallant and successful defence was made by the inhabitants and Island Militia, under the lamented Major Pierson. On that occasion the subject of our memoir placed himself in a leading position, and had thus the happiness of first unsheathing his sword in defence of his native island.

On the 10th January he was promoted to a Lieutenantcy in the 100th Regiment, and on the 27th following joined his regiment at Portsmouth, then under orders for the East Indies; on the 16th April of the same year he was present in the naval action between Admiral Suffren and Commodore Johnston, off St. Jago. In December, 1782, Lieutenant Le Couteur commenced his campaigns in India against Tippoo Saib, who attacked Colonel Macleod's army with a force thirty times its strength, and was defeated with a loss of 3000 men. Lieutenant Le Couteur had the honour to lead a forlorn hope on two occasions, the last of which procured him the appointment of Major of Brigade to Colonel Humberstone.

About this period, being only twenty years of age, an occurrence happened which evinced that firmness and integrity which were distinguished

characteristics of the subject of our memoir up to his last hour. General Mathews then Commander-in-Chief in the Mysore, promoted a junior officer to command a brigade over the head of Major * * *, which produced in him a deeply-rooted offence and provocation to revenge, and at the same time caused great discontent in the Army. These feelings grew to such a height, that a meeting of officers took place, to determine on measures of redress. Mr Le Couteur, who was the intimate friend of Major * * *, having served as his Brigade Major, was present at the meeting, which consisted of about seventy officers. Major * * *, in an animated speech, represented the injury which had been done to himself and the Service, by this unfair and arbitrary appointment, by which all hopes of preferment were at an end, during the time such a man commanded the army. He concluded his address by proposing that their brigade should storm the fortress (Bednore), which was General Mathews' head quarters, make him a prisoner, and take the command of the army from him! This was apparently, from the feeling that pervaded the meeting, unanimously agreed to. Mr Le Couteur, seeing that the meeting was unanimous, secretly resolved to abandon the army instantly, so as not to be present at so outrageous a scene of mutiny. Major * * *, who had not before particularly observed him, perceiving his motion, or act of retreating, said, "Le Couteur, I beg pardon, I forgot to ask your opinion what is it?" "Sir when I had the honour to receive a commission from the King, I swore to draw my sword against the enemies of my country. If I were to join you in an attack on that fortress, defended by some of our fellow soldiers, and plunge my sword in one of their breasts, I should be a traitor and an assassin. However, observing that you are unanimous, I have not another word to say. I shall not betray you, but I shall withdraw myself from the Army instantly and conceal my shame for ever from the world." Major * * * looked on Mr Le Couteur steadily, gave an anxious start of recollection. "Hah!" turning to the meeting—"Gentlemen, I had thought we were unanimous, we are not so: this affair had better drop here, and the meeting broke up. An occurrence so remarkable, (which may have saved this valuable portion of our Eastern possessions, for had the attack on Bednore taken place, the safety would have been endangered) happened unnoticed, and that consummate prudence by which the commanding officer's eyes were opened to a proper sense of his duty, received no further reward than conscientious rectitude always imparts, and the unlimited confidence and friendship of Major * * * up to the time of his death.

Early in April, 1782, General Mathews threw himself with 600 British and 1000 Scpoys into Nagur, to defend this important town against Tippoo Saib, who was at the head of an army of 2000 French and 100,000 natives. On the 26th, this garrison having lost 500 men in killed and wounded General Mathews capitulated with all the honours of war, and the garrison were permitted to retain all their private property, and to march for Bombay. The public treasure alone was to be left in the fort. On the 28th the garrison marched out with drums beating and colours flying, but General Mathews being accused of appropriating to himself some of the public treasure, and distributing a part among his friends, Tippoo Saib on the following day sent for him on the pretext of giving an explanation, but the particulars never transpired. The army, however, were in consequence made prisoners, the officers indelicately stripped and examined, one by one, and every thing they possessed taken from them. They were then confined in a stable, and subsisted on rice and water till the 9th of May, when, without clothes, fettered two and two like felons, they marched 150 miles, under a scorching sun, in twelve days. Many of them, who, being parched with thirst, and exhausted from fatigue, stopped on their route, were beaten by the guards, and several expired in their fetters. On the 21st they arrived at Chittie doogh, when their handcuffs were exchanged for irons of an excessive size, which were fastened to their legs. One party of thirty-four, consisting en-

tirely of subalterns, in which number was the subject of this memoir, were then confined in rooms which altogether measured from 30 to 40 feet square. The other party, consisting of the General, the Major, and 18 of the Captains, were all poisoned by Tippoo Saib, by a few drops of milkbush in a cup of liquid! The subalterns were more than once threatened with the same fate: their courage and resignation alone supported them under the accumulated misfortunes of chains, starvation, and the nuisance of rats and vermin for the space of eleven months, during which period they were deprived of every comfort, even the ordinary one of shaving. On the 25th of March, 1784, news of the peace concluded, with this tyrant having previously arrived, these wretched prisoners were released from their dungeons, and, in the expressive terms used in a work published by General Le Couteur, on India, "souls released from purgatory could not experience more delicious sensations than those we enjoyed on obtaining our liberty." On his release, Lieut. Le Couteur received promotion as a Captain-Lieutenant, and in 1785 obtained his Company. He then returned to England, when he was placed on half-pay.

In 1793 Captain Le Couteur was appointed Major of Brigade to the Jersey Militia, and in 1797, he received the rank of Major in the 16th Regiment of the Line: but on being ordered to join his regiment, Lieutenant-General Andrew Gordon, the then Lieutenant-Governor of Jersey, applied to the Duke of York, through Colonel Brownrigg, to permit Major Le Couteur to remain on his staff in Jersey, which was acceded to. In 1798 Major Le Couteur, then a Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, was ordered to join his regiment in Scotland, and on that occasion he received the most flattering letters from General Gordon, acknowledging his very valuable services. In 1799 Colonel Le Couteur was appointed Inspector to the Militia, when he quitted the 16th Regiment, and resumed his residence in Jersey; and in addition to the duties of Inspector of Militia, he performed those of Quarter-Master General to the large garrison then in Jersey, including a Russian force of 6000 men, that for a time had formed a part of it, and had the conducting of the whole secret correspondence with France, in the stirring times of Georges, Pichegru, Laroche-Jacquelin, and which he executed to the entire satisfaction of His Majesty's government.

On the 4th of July, 1811, Colonel Le Couteur was promoted to the rank of Major-General. The same year he was placed on the Staff in Ireland, and shortly after was ordered to Jamaica, where he commanded a Brigade for two years and a half. In 1815 he was appointed Lieutenant-Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Dutch Islands of Curaçoa, Aruba, and Bonaire, then in the possession of England. Curaçoa was, at that time, an "*entrepôt*" where a large trade was carried on; but owing to the war with the United States, no corn could be imported into the Island, and the new Governor found it on the eve of a famine. The Orders in Council were imperative to prevent the introduction of foreign wheat, and the penalty of "*præmunire*" attended their infraction; but the necessity of the case was so urgent, that General Le Couteur ran the risk of granting permission for its importation, rather than that the people should be reduced to starvation.

This station he continued to hold until the Dutch islands were restored to Holland; and on the arrival of the Dutch Governor, Admiral Kikkert, to whom General Le Couteur surrendered the government, according to the treaty between the two countries, addresses from the Supreme Council, the Inferior Court, the inhabitants of Curaçoa, and the Spanish refugees, were presented to him, expressive of their admiration of the Lieutenant-Governor's administration, and the great services he had rendered to the settlement. On his arrival in England, he was advised to apply to the Duke of York, who had ever treated the subject of this memoir with marked favour and distinction, for a regiment; but the General modestly replied, that he was quite satisfied that his half-pay was a sufficient remuneration for his services, and that he would make no application while any of the Peninsular heroes were unprovided for.

Lieutenant-General John Le Couteur died on the 23rd of April, 1835, aged 74 years. His country has lost in him a true and devoted patriot; his King a tried, faithful, and unwearied servant; and the poor a benevolent friend.

THE LATE LIEUT.-GENERAL PEREGRINE POWELL, H. E. I. C. SERVICE.

— "His Saltem accumulæm Donis!"

Although the retiring modesty of character of General Peregrine Powell, of the Bengal Establishment, would not allow of his services and merits having a place in the East India Military Calendar, during his lifetime, amidst the records of many noble commanders and comrades, it nevertheless becomes the duty of one who was well acquainted with him, and, in one instance, an eye-witness of the military energy of his character, to endeavour at least to adorn his tomb, and embalm his memory in the recollection of his fellow-soldiers, by this brief tribute to his worth.

The writer of this imperfect record had the honour to serve under the command of Lieutenant-General Peregrine Powell, in the earliest period of his life, and has ever since been in close connexion and habits of friendship with him.

The late General Powell entered the service of the Honourable East India Company as a Cadet for Bengal, in 1770, being then of very tender age. He rose to the rank of Captain, and the command of a battalion of Sepoys, in 1781,—a circumstance of early promotion peculiarly fortunate for the Indian armies at that time, and to the aspiring soldier in that uncongenial clime; when, as a gallant friend of his has truly observed, officers rose to command whilst life and genial years prevailed to insure professional energy and successful exertion.

In 1781 Lieutenant-General, then Captain Powell, marched with the Bengal detachment under Colonel Pearse, to the relief of the Presidency of Fort St. George; and after a series of actions with Hyder Ali in the Carnatic and adjoining provinces, he had the honour of leading the first battalion of the 13th Regiment of Sepoys in the memorable battle of Cuddalore, in June, 1783, against the French Army under Monsieur Bussy. The results of that action are well known to the world; and it was on that occasion that the native troops displayed that conspicuous bravery and devoted attachment to their employers, which has ever since deservedly been held up as a bright example to the native soldiery of India. He returned with the detachment to Bengal in 1784.

In May, 1794, he became Major; in 1798, a Lieut.-Colonel; in 1803, a Colonel; in July, 1810, a Major-General; and Lieut.-General, in 1811.

In 1799 Colonel Powell was employed for months on very harassing duty with his regiment, under the command of Colonel Morris, in the Gurruck-poor country, in pursuit of Vizier Ali.

In 1810 he commanded the 13th Regiment at Capain Gunge, and the province of Gurruckpoor recently ceded to the Honourable Company's Government; he captured many mud-forts, and was highly praised by Sir James Craig for his judgment and spirited exertions.

In 1803 Colonel Powell was appointed to command a division of the army in Bundelcund on the commencement of the Mahratta war, during the administration of the Marquis Wellesley; and in the course of that campaign he fought one pitched battle, in which the British arms were victorious; and reduced several forts in that strong and almost impregnable country; and for these services he received the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Lake. Arduous duties of that important charge subdued his constitution, and obliged him to give up the command.

Such, Mr. Editor, were the services of Lieutenant-General Peregrine Powell, who closed a long and honourable career in the bosom of his family, after an useful and well-spent life.

MILES BENGALENSIS.

Lieutenant-General P. Powell died at Weymouth, on the 7th of May, 1835, aged 80.

MEMORANDA UPON THE SUBJECT OF CORPORAL PUNISHMENTS.

MR. EDITOR,—Having served as adjutant to three regiments, and as commanding officer of four battalions, and having studied to avoid corporal punishment by resorting to every other mode that I could devise, I am now, at the end of forty-two years' service, perfectly convinced that *corporal punishment* cannot be done away in the British Army. It is an army so constituted as to the quality and character of the men, spirits are so cheap, and drinking is so entirely the prevailing passion, that nothing but the dread of corporal punishment keeps the soldiers in such subjection as to enable commanding officers of regiments to uphold the necessary discipline. This is my firm conviction, my honest opinion, at the close of forty-two years' experience. Has Major Fancourt, or has Major Beauclerk ever commanded a regiment? —Never. Do they know what the responsibility of a commanding officer is? —No. How then can these officers presume to give such decided opinions upon a subject of such vital consequence—a subject of which they are totally ignorant? And how can any man be so childish as to allow their theoretical opinion to have any weight? They are, to be sure, opinions which have answered the purpose of these two raw recruits—they have brought them from the obscurity in which they would otherwise have remained, and have held them up to the reflecting part of the public as two most amiable, tender-hearted philanthropists!

If drunkenness alone was the result of drinking, I should not, perhaps, say what I do: but to gratify that passion the soldiers sell their necessaries, and when in a state of intoxication become insubordinate, and are as ready to knock down officers as sergeants; in fine, it leads to a variety of crimes, and, unfortunately, to a repetition of them. What resource is then left?—Corporal punishment alone. Take that power from the officers, and the army would soon become an undisciplined rabble.

It may be said that in our service there are regiments (the Household Cavalry) in which soldiers are scarcely ever flogged. I answer thus: Are those regiments composed of the same descriptions of men? Have not the commanding officers of those regiments a power that no other corps possess? that of discharging a soldier whenever he becomes incorrigible. Besides, these regiments are filled up by such respectable persons, their pay is so good, and their duties are so agreeable to them, that they like their situations, and very few cases of extreme bad conduct ever occur. I may be told, give to commanding officers of all regiments the same power of getting rid of ill-conducted men, and the necessity of flogging would cease. In answer, I say, if you give that power, and if you can fill up your ranks with such men as those regiments are composed of, you may certainly lessen, nay, almost do away the necessity of flogging, but still I say, not entirely; for you dare not distinctly say—Soldiers, your commanding officer has no longer the power of flogging you. But I must be allowed to fall back on my *if*, and alas! insurmountable *if*, for such men are not to be found in Great Britain in the numbers required for the army; and be it remembered, it is for the whole British army we are legislating, and not for one or two particular corps. And let me ask, to what extent could you venture to grant the power of discharging men? Does your population allow you, in time of war, to discharge, with the power of replacing, all such men as by misconduct ought to be flogged, and cease to be fit for your ranks? And would you not hold out a bonus to misconduct? The moment a soldier got tired of his profession or wished to quit the army from any other motive, it would only be necessary for him to give full vent to licentiousness to secure his discharge. I do not mean to object to the system of discharging men for misconduct; on the contrary, I know from experience how beneficial the effect of such power was, and would be again; but flogging must continue to be

allowed, or any mode of benefiting by that power would not exist. For instance, first, I would permit the discharge of the soldier whose conduct continued to be so bad, after all other modes of punishment had failed, as to be obliged to flog him; but before he was discharged he should have his flogging, and be marked in the usual way, no matter upon what part of his body, with the letter F (flogged): thus would the man be prevented from re-entering the service, as the F would be seen by the inspecting surgeon. To get rid of a soldier of this description would be to lessen the number of punishments in a ratio hardly to be credited by those who are not military men! Will it be believed, that in a regiment in which ten punishments by flogging have occurred in a year, seven or eight of the ten shall have been inflicted upon two soldiers!!! These two are the description of men I would discharge, but not without corporal punishment, which, properly inflicted*, would make a salutary impression.

My second mode would be to transfer such soldiers as I have described to one or two particular regiments serving abroad in unhealthy garrisons such as Sierra Leone, &c. &c. In this case it would not be necessary to flog the man, (unless at that particular moment an example was necessary,) for he would volunteer a service which would save a good man, for such duties must be performed; of course there would be proper regulations drawn up in both these cases. Here let me remark, that it is quite a mistake to imagine that you can prevent crime and maintain discipline in a regiment, by what is called lecturing the soldiers, and by forbearance. It is too true that men are only to be governed by the hope of reward and the dread of punishment. Alas! while you talk of doing away with punishment of crime, with what a niggardly hand do you deal out reward for good conduct!

There are persons who say, why should the British soldier be flogged, when no such punishment exists in the French, Prussian, Austrian, and Russian armies? In all these armies (the French excepted) it does exist! but in a different way; and none of them more palatable to the feelings of a Briton. And further, I refer those persons to the detail of the modes of punishment in those armies; and when they have compared them with ours, and seen in how many cases death is awarded, let them say conscientiously, whether we dare adopt them? Yet some mode of punishing severely, and in a summary way, you must have.

When corporal punishment is inflicted, it should be for such misconduct as carried with the punishment the conviction upon the minds of all the soldiers that it was merited; and it should not be inflicted by boys, but men: so that the few lashes given should be most severe: the punishment would then be of short duration, the example would be effective: whereas, boys lengthen out the punishment, the feelings of the soldiers are saddened, and in point of fact, pity creeps in!—from that moment, all good effect ceases!

I recollect a regiment in which, when it was necessary to flog, the punishment took place at the evening roll-call—the soldiers retired to their barrack-rooms—there was an opportunity to reflect. Punishment before breakfast is forgotten readily amongst the common avocations of the day.

The mere discussion as to the possibility of doing away corporal punishment has already produced very bad effects throughout the army, as will be seen by calling for the reports of regiments of the nature of the crimes since these discussions commenced. I think it will be found that disrespect to non-commissioned officers has increased in an alarming ratio; and that a flippant manner and tone, almost amounting to grumbling at non-commissioned officers whenever reproved, or even when ordered upon duties, has become an every-day occurrence; and these are the first steps to insubor-

* By men, not boys.

dination, and have proved calamitously so in such regiments as have had the misfortune of being commanded by officers who hoped to be thought well of by not having recourse to corporal punishment. Nothing is more essential than to establish and insist upon the strictest maintenance of respect towards non-commissioned officers; and non-commissioned officers should be closely watched and restrained in unnecessary harsh measures towards soldiers. When proper attention is paid to this foundation of discipline, the recourse to corporal punishment is much less frequent.

It may not be amiss to observe, that it is strangely difficult to find persons fit for non-commissioned officers. In some regiments it has been necessary to make and reduce, and re-make, four or five times, the same person. I would recommend that a dépôt for training non-commissioned officers should be established at Chatham, (or elsewhere,) and that regiments in such want should be supplied with them from thence.

To establish *esprit de corps* should be infinitely more studied than it is; wherever it is cherished there is much less difficulty in carrying on the duties, and very little corporal punishment is required. The reputation of the corps is sustained to a certain degree by every individual of it: whenever a soldier is found drinking with strangers, or to excess with his comrades, he is sure to be brought up out of the town into his barrack, so as not to disgrace the corps by a public exhibition of drunkenness.

I will now venture to point out the degree of punishment to which an officer of my acquaintance resorted, and most successfully, as will be admitted when I say, that, after having made four most serious examples by corporal punishment, and thereby proving to the soldiers his determination to punish crime, the regiment he commanded was inspected three succeeding half-years, and not one man had been flogged within that time! Three were sent to the condemned regiment, who otherwise would have been flogged.

Probably there is not a regiment in the army in which there are not a few soldiers who have been either dissipated gentlemen, artists, or respectable tradespersons, men who, when sober, conduct themselves with the greatest propriety, but who will, every now and then, drink to excess. In the regiment to which I allude there were four such persons: their general good conduct induced the commanding officer to have recourse to the following means: the surgeon received them into the hospital on emetics, &c. and low diet for a certain number of days, completely set them up, and the quiet life they led effected all that could be wished from reflection and remorse. After they were released many months passed without another fault. A bill was sent in by the surgeon to the captain of the company, for the medicines, &c., washing the sheets, &c.: in short, the public suffered not, it was put to no expense. Now, this remedy is out of reach of the commanding officer—why it should be so I cannot understand.

This same commanding officer, by granting to the well-conducted soldiers every possible indulgence, (and many are in the power of a commanding officer,) and constituting shades of difference in these indulgences—made these restraints which he imposed upon the less well-conducted to be felt as severely as minor punishments were in other corps, and enabled him to punish the really ill-conducted soldiers to the satisfaction (if I may use the expression) of the very great majority of the corps. In the regiment to which I allude, confinement to barracks was a punishment severely felt, so was drill even for an hour after the regiment was dismissed; for the soldiers marched for drill were always called out in front of the battalion before it was dismissed, formed into squad, and marched off to the drill ground in sight of their comrades. In this corps the usual modes of punishment were inflicted, but perhaps not quite in the same way: for instance, if confinement to barrack alone did not suffice, then drill was added; and if that did not produce the effect, their attendance at roll-call between the hours of drill was superadded, and always dressed as if for guard. Of course the fre-

quency of drill depended upon the magnitude of the crime; but never for more than one hour, including the formation of the squads, and their inspection so that, during the short drill, the most perfect steadiness and correctness were exacted.

In this regiment it was a very severe punishment to be obliged to do the duties of the pioneers in the barracks, and at the same time to attend intermediate parades or drills in full dress. Soldiers under these punishments never missed their guards, but they were marked men, because they mounted in full marching-order, and only took off their knapsacks when off sentry. To mount guard with only one night in bed, used to be a mode of punishing, but the Army is so reduced, that soldiers in a garrison have now sometimes only one night in bed. When all of those modes of punishment failed, (incorrigible men will be found in every corps,) then it became necessary to have recourse to solitary confinement and bread and water.

I will here venture to recommend that ten black-holes should be built in every barrack-yard, and be so constructed, with reference to their position, as to make confinement in them really solitary. But now, in many instances, the prisoners are in conversation all day long with each other, and sometimes can indulge by looking out at what is passing, &c.

I fix upon the number of ten, because each company in the regiment would thus have its particular cell. In a regiment with good *esprit de corps*, the companies would strive hard not to occupy their cell. These black holes would be of infinite service in another point of view as places into which all soldiers, upon being lodged in the barrack guard, should instantly be put. Nothing can be more injurious, in every point of view than keeping soldiers prisoners in a guard room. In those cells they can receive their rations, &c. but the great advantage is keeping them separate from the soldiers on guard, whose rest is broken, and whose time is all spent in hearing the details of the prisoner's misconduct, &c.

When solitary confinement and bread and water are found to be punishments not severe enough then you must resort to solitary confinement and hard labour, and upon this subject I venture to say a few words in the form of advice.

I recommend that a military gaol should be built in every military district throughout Great Britain. The entire conduct of it to be in the hands of military men and all its interior regulations to be purely military. Thus, while the soldier was undergoing his hard labour on the tread mill, &c., his military discipline his parades and drills, would be kept up, and his health would not be impaired. Each prisoner should have his own cell and only mix with his fellow prisoners at the hours of punishment or parades. Here let me call the attention of the reader to the essential benefit to be derived from those fellow-prisoners, being soldiers, and not men of the most vicious and depraved habits—men guilty of every crime, from picking pockets to murder! And yet amongst such men are soldiers now doomed to pass their time when sentenced to confinement and hard labour. The soldier goes into the gaol guilty of crime, it is true, but it is of military crime. His mind is free from all the depravity which leads to the commission of such crimes as those with whom he is doomed to associate have been guilty of, and to the relation of those crimes he is necessarily obliged to listen. May I not say it is unjust to place the soldier in such a situation; for he returns to his corps not a better soldier, and certainly a much worse man. Nay, perhaps I go not too far, if I say he brings back with him an inclination to indulge in all the vicious and guilty habits of those with whom he has been associating, and without which intercourse such conduct never would have entered his mind! Would it not be better, more charitable, more just, to inflict corporal punishment upon the soldier, rather than punish him in this way? I may be told my plan is not a bad one, but the expense! I answer,—that to build these gaols would cost a few thousand pounds, but by doing so, you would save the expense of adding rooms, &c., to your

county gaols, which you must do in consequence of the admission of soldiers. Then as to the expense of keeping up these gaols, I say it would be very trifling. * The soldiers upon their admission, or rather from the day of sentence, should have all their pay stopped, (except such small portion as was necessary towards the completion of necessaries, &c.,) the subsistence so stopped would pay for the coals and candles necessary, &c. The Governor of the gaol being selected from amongst half-pay officers would require no salary, he would be perfectly satisfied to have his lodgings for nothing; and so with the subordinate officers—their lodgings, coals, and candles, in addition to their pensions, would be all they would require. Put them into one scale,—the trifling first and only expense,—and in the other, the perpetual benefit of such establishment,—and tell me, would our most rigid economist grumble?

Perhaps Government may adopt the excellent mode, I would say, of stopping from the ill-conducted soldier a portion of his pay, according to the nature of his offence; and perhaps some part of such monies might be well-bestowed upon these military gaols. I would stop from the soldier who was absent from one parade, so much: from two parades in succession, so much more; and if absent from tattoo, still more; and if out all night, the whole day's pay. In short, a scale should be made out.

After reading these memoranda, you will not be surprised that the writer should subscribe himself,

A VETERAN SOLDIER.

DESCRIPTION OF A LIFE-BUOY, ON A NOVEL AND IMPROVED CONSTRUCTION.

BY CHARITY SCOTT JACKSON, LIEUT. R.N.

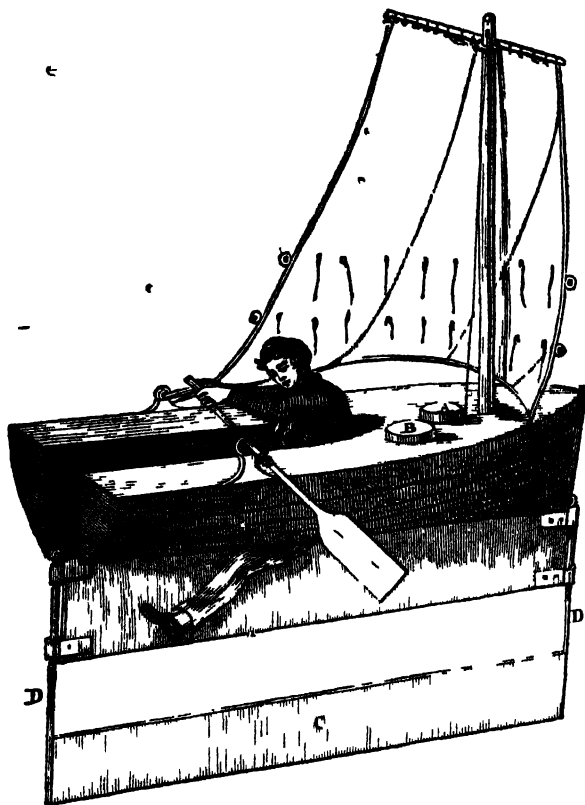
IN submitting the following account of a life-buoy presenting peculiar and important advantages, it may be proper to premise a brief sketch of its history.

My attention having been for several years directed to the subject, I at length succeeded, in the early part of 1827, in completing a model which, in the following autumn, I had the honour of exhibiting before his present Majesty. With that considerate zeal in the cause of humanity which has ever characterized our most gracious Sovereign, an immediate trial of the merits of my invention was directed to be instituted under the superintendence of that able and meritorious officer, Captain Sir Hugh Pigot, then in command of H M S. Ramilies, in the Downs. The official report on the subject is dated Nov. 23, 1827, and states that, "in fine weather and smooth water, the preserver has all the good qualities Lieut. Jackson has described; the oars might be applied, and even the sail, some provisions might be carried, as it is very buoyant. But in a heavy gale of wind and sea the preserver would upset in the surge, or roll over." And Captain Pigot's letter, enclosing the report, concludes with these words—"but I consider it is capable of great improvement."

In consequence of this report I immediately endeavoured to obviate the inconveniences alluded to by various and important alterations in the structure of the life-buoy; but being shortly after called into active service, my attention was necessarily diverted into other channels; and it was not until the commencement of the present year that I found leisure to complete the requisite improvements.

The "Nautilus Life-buoy," as it has been designated, may now be considered as perfect; the defects alluded to in Captain Pigot's report (and which were inseparable from it in its former or original state) being effectually remedied.

The peculiarities of its form and structure will be best explained by the annexed engraving.



A The compass

B The receptacle for provisions

C A moveable metallic keel which will rise or sink as the life buoy is dropped

D Iron rods connected with the keel and the mast

The cut of the life buoy is shown as it is when it is lowered into the water

It may be constructed of any light and durable material but a framework of oak, covered with wicker-work, stuffed with cork, bawls or rush, and made smooth and water proof with tarpauling will be best. The Nautilus fully equipped for service will buoy up about five hundred pounds, and what is of no small importance, its buoyancy will not be affected by any ordinary accidental injury—

“Though every drop of water sweats against it,
And gape at widest . . . I'll warrant it from drowning.”

It will readily be perceived, after an inspection of the cut, that the advantages to be derived from the Nautilus are manifold. And first with respect to its utility as an ordinary life-buoy. In the event of a man falling overboard at sea in such weather as renders it impossible to lower a boat, it has not only the common advantage of buoying a man up till further assistance be afforded, but it enables him to return to the ship without other assistance. Or in the case of a man falling overboard and unable to swim, the Nautilus may be conducted to him by one who could, and both enabled to return to the ship in less time than must necessarily elapse before a boat could be lowered.

2nd. In the case of a vessel stranded upon breakers, and left—as too frequently happens—without the means of communicating the distressed situation of the crew, the *Nautilus* presents the means of effecting this most desirable object, it being furnished with oars, sail, compass, and a convenient receptacle for provisions. The compass would direct the *voyageur* how to steer his course when out of sight of land or in a fog; the oars expedite his progress in a calm or against an adverse wind, and with the sail powerfully aid him in a favourable breeze; while the latter would render him a conspicuous object to a distant vessel.

3rd. In that very possible occurrence—a man falling overboard when his ship is chased by an enemy of greatly superior force, when it would be inexpedient to heave to—the *Nautilus* might be dropped in a moment, and the man not only preserved from instant death, but in case of his being off land, he might reach it with safety.

4th. It presents the means of reconnoitring an enemy's post, when boats would be discovered.

Lastly. It might be employed to tow a spar with men on it from a wreck; or to enable a man to take a small line from a vessel by which a larger one could be conveyed to land.

Having now sufficiently, I trust, demonstrated the utility of the invention, I submit it with confidence to my naval brethren, feeling assured that in the first maritime country on the globe every fresh adaptation of art or science to the protection and preservation of human life on an element "treacherous in calm and terrible in storm," cannot but be regarded with candour and consideration.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

PORT OF CHERBOURG.

THE great dam, about twenty minutes' walk below Cherbourg, which, together with Fort Napoleon, were so seriously injured by the storms of February and March, 1807, and again by that of February, 1808, is beginning to wear a substantial appearance: it is carrying out in an easterly direction, and will stretch about 3200 feet (500 toises) from the fort on Pelee Island; by this means, and a fort at the extremity of the dam, so powerful a cross-fire will be obtained, that it is improbable any enemy will hereafter venture to attempt forcing a passage. The construction of the dam was commenced about fifty years ago; it has been prosecuted under various interruptions, and will probably be terminated after undergoing a host of modifications in the plan of its construction. Political convulsions sunk it almost into oblivion in the days of the National Convention and the Directory; but the work was resumed by Napoleon's directions, in whose time 28,000*l.* were annually appropriated to it. For eight years subsequently to the restoration of the Bourbons it was again wholly neglected. In 1822, however, a sum of 20,000*l.* was spent upon the centre battery, and in 1827, Hyde de Neuville, then Secretary of the Navy, raised the grant to the sum which Napoleon had set down; and it is intended next year to increase it to 68,000*l.* a-year: this grant will enable the government to make rapid advances in completing the masonry of the dam. Cochin, the engineer, has estimated the quantity of stone already sunk in the light of Cherbourg, at upwards of 3,700,000 cubic metres, and not less than 2,800,000 more will be required before this undertaking is completed. Up to the present day the expenditure upon it amounts to more than 840,000*l.* sterling, and it is calculated that quite as much more will be necessary before it is terminated. The harbour of Cherbourg possesses no claims

whatever in a commercial point of view, but in a military one it is of high importance, for there is no roadstead on the French coast fit to be named in the same day with it, with reference to breadth, depth, and security. It is capable of receiving fifty ships of the line, and has space enough for all of them to manœuvre at their ease, and run out of it at all seasons of the year. I availed myself of an opportunity to inspect the military port, and the various works connected with it. It bears at every point the stamp of a master's mind, and affords a noble proof of the extent to which art can lay nature and her hindrances under contribution. The splendid port in advance of the main one has been hewn out of the solid rock close beside it lay the covered buildings and ships for constructing vessels, though their construction is going on at as tedious a rate as the rest of the works: the *Friedland*, a vessel of 120 guns, for instance, has been on the stocks two-and-twenty years, and yet it would even now be difficult to say by what time she will be afloat. The delay has already occasioned the renewing of three successive keels and inflicted three several christenings upon her. She was first baptized "*The Inflexible*," this name she exchanged for that of "*The King of Rome*," and subsequently, for that of "*The Duke of Bordeaux*." In 1830 she again became "*The Inflexible*."

NAVAL EXPENDITURE

The following are the sums voted by the Chamber of Deputies on the 9th of June last, viz —

Civil Administration	689,000 frs for the superior servants	
	25,000 Material	
	9,000 Architectural drawings	
	7,817,000 Clerks, &c	4352, - 10
	8,806,000	
Pay, and maintaining, &c.		
of the vessels in port	16,957,000	
Ditto, not in Port	1,700,000	
	18,657,000 francs, or	750,250
Pay, and maintaining, &c of the		
Marine Artillery in port	1,294,000	
Ditto ditto, not in port	550,000	
	1,844,000 frs or	73,760
Hydraulic Works	4,721,000 frs or	189,560
Freightage	118,000	4,720
Galley-slaves (chiourmes)	240,000	9,500
Miscellaneous charges	260,300	10,410
Scientific purposes and objects,		
schools, &c.	733,000	29,320
The Colonies: Officers,		
&c, employed	6,019,700	
Buildings, equip-		
ments, &c	552,300	
Extraordinary Grant	997,000	
	7,569,000 frs. or	302,760
	Total amount	41,728,150

SPAIN.

THE BISCAYANS.

This people, from whose devotion to their free institutions the Carlist party derive their strength, their chief hope, and their present success, are a

peculiar race, differing in every sense from those by whom they are surrounded: bold, active, enterprising, and untutored, they assimilate to none of their neighbours in dialect, character, mould of body, or usages; they have preserved their primitive physiognomy, both in physical and social respects, uncorroded by the rust of ages. The male portion of the Basque people are of middling stature, broad in limb, and well-formed, of expressive features, and though proud of brow, mild and gentle in manners: they are lively, thrifty, and proverbial for their talent and ingenuity. The female portion of the community have a sparkling eye, and jet-black hair, are stout and tall of stature, mild in their deportment, and remarkable for their cleanly habits, both in their houses and apparel. Whether male or female, they are active, cheerful, and proud of breathing the open air. The Basque has, from the remotest times, been notorious for his bravery; but, however admirably he may be formed for mountain warfare, he is comparatively valueless for any other. Their innate love of independence renders it extremely difficult to keep the Basque combatants together; whilst reposing from the toils of battle they disperse in whole masses to visit their parents and friends, and re-appear on the evening which precedes a conflict, as if they scented the very powder which waits for vent. Their quarrelsome and vindictive disposition carries them such lengths, that they can scarcely attend a local festival without coming to blows, and this upon the most trivial grounds, or to gratify an hereditary feeling of hostility. At the first signal every iron-headed bludgeon is in motion: each individual from the same village espouses his neighbour's cause, and blood at once flows freely. "The day has been a sad one!" the Basque will say, closing his own door upon him: by which he implies that few of the pugnacious throng have been borne off from the scene of uproar dead or dying. He is trained equally to the use of bludgeon and hunting-knife: indeed, you may hear him descant upon the latter as a far readier and more gallant weapon than the sword. He is a smuggler, and has a slippery finger: in his eyes, to rob a rich man for the benefit of a poor one, is but reducing the dispensations of Heaven to an even balance; he considers theft as a dishonour, excepting it be perpetrated with a daring hand. As for anything like deceit, or domestic pilfering, he has a perfect horror of them; if he starts upon marauding it is upon the highway, in the open face of day, and the more desperate the resistance he meets with, the greater the glory of the achievement.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

RECOLLECTIONS AND REFLECTIONS RELATIVE TO THE DUTIES OF TROOPS COMPOSING THE ADVANCED CORPS OF AN ARMY. BY LIEUT.-COL. LEACH, C.B., LATE OF THE RIFLE BRIGADE.

THE gallant author of "The Rough Sketches of the Life of an Old Soldier" throws together in this little *brochure* some useful results of his ample experience as a Light Infantry officer. The importance of this essential arm of our Service cannot be overrated, and every suggestion from competent quarters, tending to improve the efficiency and elicit the intelligence of the officers and soldiers composing our Light Troops, to whom, with the Cavalry, the critical service of the advanced posts is usually confided, is of value in proportion to the qualifications of the party with whom it originates. In offering his practical remarks to his "old companions in arms," Colonel Leach judiciously revives many early and striking lessons of the war, and touches many a chord which will vibrate on the memory of the parties engaged.

HOLMAN'S VOYAGES AND TRAVELS. THIRD VOLUME.

The worthy Lieutenant and unique traveller narrates, in this his third penultimate volume, the result of his visits to the Cormoro Islands, Zanzi-

bar, Mauritius, Ceylon, Pondicherry, Madras, Calcutta, &c.; thus making a considerable stride in the story of his singular circumnavigation. The events and observations are related with the wonted simplicity and good faith of the author, though, perhaps, there is less to strike or interest the reader in the present than in the preceding volumes. The lithographed sketches to illustrate his descriptions, are well executed, and apparently characteristic. The amiable and enterprising Lieutenant craves indulgence "for a temporary cessation from his task" ere, with renewed vigour, he completes his undertaking.

REMARKS ON THE CHARACTER ASCRIBED BY COLONEL NAPIER (IN THE FOURTH VOLUME OF HIS HISTORY OF THE WAR IN THE PENINSULA) TO THE LATE RIGHT HON. SPEAKER PERCEVAL. BY DUDLEY M. PERCEVAL, ESQ.

A pious vindication of a father, by his son, and a correspondence between the latter and Colonel Napier, conducted on both sides in the best spirit, and in a tone of frank and manly courtesy, attach a stamp of no common interest to this pamphlet.

VALPY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND, VOL. 15, AND WORKS OF POPE, VOL. 2.

These publications, the one eminently useful, the other not less interesting, proceed with undiminished proofs of a determination to render them equal to their design and to public expectation.

COLBURN'S MODERN NOVELISTS. No. 6. BRAMBLETYE HOUSE.

Those who have read Horace Smith's excellent novel—and who has not?—will be gratified at seeing it in a form so elegant and cheap as that in which it is here presented. The preface, by Mr. Smith, contains a handsome, and, we doubt not, deserved compliment to the liberality of the proprietor.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN; A PRACTICAL COMPENDIUM OF, WITH CASES. BY JONATHAN GREEN, M.D., LATE SURGEON R.N.

The merits of this book, as far as we can take upon ourselves to be critics in these matters, consist in the clearness and conciseness with which the details are given; and it is evident that the author's aim has been to condense within the smallest possible space, not merely the results of his own experience, but the whole amount of practical information extant upon this highly-important class of diseases. His particular attention is constantly given to the characters by which they may be distinguished one from another, and to the most approved and available means of treatment recommended for their cure.

This work, the result of many years' labour and successful practice, will, we have no doubt, be one of standard reference to the medical profession, to whom it is principally addressed; and it possesses the recommendation of being a healthy shoot of English growth,—the author having been careful to avoid anything like diffuseness or prolixity.

The author has apparently taken great pains to collect and bring under notice, with all due acknowledgments, the best practical opinions of the writers on the subject of which he treats. Amongst the remedies advised for these frequently intractable complaints, we perceive frequent mention made of the fumigating or dry-baths, and of their wrong construction and evil administration in this country. Of their utility, as a remedy, there can be no question,—not only for disorders of the skin,—but for a vast variety of other prevailing diseases; of this there is abundant proof, as also of the abuse of such remedies, as practised in England, where, as subsidiary or auxiliary means, they are totally neglected. Dr. Green's book deserves to be recommended, and we recommend it accordingly.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, June 20, 1835.

MR. EDITOR.—His Majesty's sloop *Harrier*, 18, Commander Vassal, arrived from the East Indies on the 16th instant, after a very long and tedious passage of 125 days. She quitted Madras on the 31st of January; Trincomalee, 7th of February; Point de Galle, 12th of February; Cape of Good Hope on the 11th of April, having been at anchor there four days to complete her water, &c.; and the Island of Ascension on the 3rd of May. The British squadron were disposed of as follows:—H.M. ship *Melville* was at Bombay waiting for the *Winchester*, but the *Imogene* was on her passage to that place for Captain Price Blackwood to act as Commodore, should Vice-Admiral Sir John Gore's health become so bad as to compel him to quit the East Indies before Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas B. Capel arrived out. The *Alligator*, Captain Lambert, was on her way from New South Wales to Madras, having been relieved by the *Hacynth*, Commander Blackwood. The *Rose*, Commander Barrow, was at Bombay. The *Zebra*, Commander M'Crea, and *Algerine*, Lieut. Stovin, between Trincomalee and Bombay. The *Andromache*, Captain Chads, in the Straits of Malacca or China seas. The *Curacoa*, Captain Dann, refitting at Jangoe to embark Lord William Bentinck for England.

The *Harrier* left Rear-Adm. P. Campbell in Simon's Bay, with his flag in the *Thalia*, also the *Trinculo*, Acting-Com. Paget, and there appeared every probability of a long detention, as the insurrection of the Caffres had become so very serious that Major-General Sir B. D'Urban and his staff had taken the field, personally to ascertain what destruction had been committed, and endeavour to capture some of the principals: the general complaint appears to be, that the colonists are so separated, that they are plundered of cattle and their houses destroyed in detail; the force they have individually to contend with being overwhelming. We trust ere this the Romney has arrived with a reinforcement of troops, and that the Major-General will then be enabled to act with more vigour. So long as matters remained in an unsettled state, the Naval Commander-in-Chief would remain at the Cape to render any assistance he could.

The Island of Ascension was perfectly healthy: the Commandant, Captain Bate, R.M., had good supplies of water and turtle for any ship that might wish to avail themselves thereof, but the demand for the latter was not so great as formerly, owing to the Government having sent out orders for him to charge, after gratuitously furnishing two, the sum of fifty shillings for every turtle issued, the consequence was that private traders would not risk purchasing a large quantity. A few days before the *Harrier* sailed, they had marked upwards of 100 and turned them adrift again. A Bristol ship furnished the Island with 700*l.* worth of stores, and in return obtained water and turtle, but of the latter only five were landed alive. Captain Bate being determined that this delicacy should not fail in England for want of his exertion, has recently sent a considerable quantity in tin vessels, similar to the prepared provisions issued to the Navy and East India traders; all that has been received is in excellent condition. Some boxes of cases were landed from the *Harrier*, and a duty of twopence per case is the only charge. The *Harrier* having been upwards of three years in commission, would have been ordered to be paid off forthwith, but it is rumoured that two or three courts-martial are to be held on the officers; one at the instance of Vice-Admiral Sir John Gore, in that case her detention may amount to a week or two; the Master is to be tried next week.

The *Pique* has not moved from her anchorage since my last; but now it is fully expected, the party having been gazetted last night, that the new Lord-High Commissioner and his coadjutors, Sir Charles Grey and Cap-

Mr Gipps with the Honourable Mr Elliot as Secretary will be down next week, and get away very early next month to Quebec. The Sapphire Captain Rowley, Tweed, Commander Maitland, and Chio, Commander Richardson, have left us, the former for the Mediterranean to join Vice Admiral Sir Josias Rowley, and the others for Lisbon and the Coast of Spain, to prevent vessels landing with men and stores for Don Carlos, so soon as the business there is settled, the Tweed will be dispatched to South America, and the Chio to the East Indies. While on the subject of Don Carlos and the Queen of Spain, it may be as well to mention that a rendezvous has been opened in this garrison for men who have served in the army, marines or militia, willing to enter the service of the Queen, but I do not notice that any pay is guaranteed. It is said to be the intention of her agents to collect the sundries and organize them on their landing in Spain, the very worst plan that could be adopted as they will break out into mutiny, get drunk, and in many instances threaten their officers. We have a few choice mortals in this town who can well be spared for her Majesty's employ, and the sooner they quit these shores the better. No officer of note or character from this neighbourhood is known to have volunteered.

But to return to ship affairs,—our very extensive harbour is only 1 ft with the *Magicienne*, the magnificent corvette, altered under the directions and upon the suggestions of Mr Lang, and, from all accounts, strange alterations are to be made in her, ostensibly for the purpose of making her a faster sailer, &c, but generally believed to spoil her altogether. She was proverbial in the East Indies for beating every ship she met with, and when she was taken into dock at this place, it was thought that one or two planks only would require replacing, one of her masts to be changed, and some new rigging supplied, but after a month's docking having a host of artificers at work in her, who must have found employment. A 74's fore mast being taken out and made into a main mast for her, her own main mast moved forward as a fore-mast, and innumerable additions. In other matters, the poor *Magicienne* is still in the basin with every probability of remaining there for another month. We really hope that she may be ordered to form part of the cruising squadron expected to try their skill and powers in the Bay of Biscay in October next to consist of the *Pique*, *Barham*, *Vernon*, and *Castor*. The *Barham*, Captain Corry, is at Spithead waiting orders, she is a magnificent looking ship and makes the *Pique* appear like a six and thirty-gun frigate. She is short of men, and before going to her final destination, the Mediterranean, will possibly be ordered to cruise off the Coast of Spain.

The new sheers to be erected in the dock-yard are in a very forward state, the workmen having commenced putting the hoops on. It appears the intention of having it available outside the dock jetty is given up, and it will only be employed to mast and unmast ships in the basin. The mast to be got up is a ponderous piece of timber, 124 feet long and of proportionable thickness, the sheer hulk will be got into the basin, and, with the tackling on board, be better enabled to raise and fix it in the step, than any temporary sheers that can be erected, and as the affair is expected to come on in a week or ten days, no doubt heaps of persons will be present to witness it. An iron trunk is to be put down to receive the mast. The railroad is also in a forward state.

While on shipping matters, I send you a short account, showing the great difference of pay to the officers of our ships and those of "Brother Jonathan." The *Constitution*, a frigate of the largest class, with a Commodore's broad pendant, recently quitted England. The following is the rate of pay to her officers, and that to those of a fourth rate in our service, being about the same establishment (*i. e.* under 600 and above 400 men), possibly the *Constitution* being employed on special service, something extra was allowed, but the difference is still very considerable:—

AMERICAN PAY PER ANNUM		BRITISH PAY PER ANNUM			
	£		£	s	d
Captain	700	Captain	198	11	0
First Lieutenant	360	First Lieutenant	119	12	0
Other Lieutenants	300	Other Lieutenants	119	12	0
Master	200	Master	100	10	8
Second Master	150	Second Master	71	1	4
Surgeon	373	Surgeon (more than 10 and less than 20 years standing)	250	10	0
First Assistant	240	First Assistant	119	12	0
Second Assistant	180	Second Assistant	119	12	0
Physician	96	Pariser	91	0	0
Chaplain	240	Chaplain	150	9	4
Passed Midshipman	150	Passed Midshipman, or Mates	51	2	8
Other Midshipmen at	96	Midshipman	51	4	0
Professor of Mathematics	240	Professor of Mathematics (alias Schoolmaster)	51	2	8
Clerk to Commodore	100	Clerk to Commodore	51	2	8
Grinder, Boatswain, Carpenter, and Sinker, each	120	Grinder, Boatswain, and Carpenter each	71	1	4
		Sinker	29	18	0

Mr. Dean has resumed his summer amusement of diving to the wreck of the Royal George, or any other wreck if requisite. Looking the first thing that becomes portable, and getting it hoisted out, he has already got up eleven very handsome brass guns, and three iron ones, exclusive of some cooking material, a bottle of wine, and sundry small articles. The report that His Majesty has given directions, if a sufficient number of brass guns can be got up, that a battery may be formed of them at Windsor Castle, it is to be hoped will be confirmed, as these relics cannot be better situated, or devoted to a more national object. At present, however, the Board of Ordnance have only purchased one of the brass guns of Mr. Dean, and should much longer delay occur, he will most probably be compelled to sell them as old metal to defray his heavy expenses.

Last week, upon a complaint made by some fishermen, that while at work on the West Flats, between Ryde and Fort Monckton, their nets were frequently broken by getting foul of some substance which was beyond their art to discover, this enterprising individual got his vessel over the spot and descended to the bottom. He there found a large piece of ordnance stuck in the mud, and by great exertion and labour succeeded in getting it up. It proved to be a very perfect brass cannon, about fifteen feet long. The name "Koster, Amsterdam, 1636," perfectly legible. The ornaments are most beautiful and chaste; the breech and trunnion is formed in a bunch of grapes. The metal is perfect, and rings as sound as a bell. The shot on being drawn peeled in flakes, but the wadding was in excellent preservation. Mr. Dean is of very great use here. The other day a French whaler left an anchor in the harbour, which had got foul of the moorings. Mr. D. was employed to weigh it, which he succeeded in doing, and got salvage accordingly. On groping further he got hold of another anchor, worth 20/. He has fitted his vessel and boat for foreign service, and towards the autumn will proceed to Navarin Bay, to try his luck among the wrecks of the Turkish fleet.

We expect Major General Sir James Cockburn in this garrison on Monday, to inspect this division of Marines, being on his way from Pembroke and Plymouth. The men will be inspected in barracks on Monday; on Southsea Common, in marching order, on Tuesday, and on Wednesday, the detachment of Royal Marine Artillery will go through the great-gun and rocket practice, at Cumberland Fort.

We have not had any change in the troops since I last wrote. The 59th, 65th, 68th, 73rd, 86th, 87th, 97th, and 99th depots carry on the duty at Gosport and on this side of the water.

By way of a stir up, we have had one of the most impudent and successful smuggling transactions happen in this neighbourhood, that has recently occurred. A vessel run into harbour last Saturday week, about three or four o'clock in the afternoon, and on being hailed from the Custom-House Watch house, answered very boldly that she had coals from Wales; and the vessel and crew being known, she passed up towards Fareham. In the night the work of starting overboard the coals, and landing tubs of brandy and geneva commenced, and was carried on with great vigour. Sunday, being a day of rest, the people made it so; but at sunset went to work again, and it is imagined that they run from 400 to 600 tubs; and if two of the Gosport Preventive Men had not met a waggon-load of them by accident, all would have been landed in another hour. As it happened, one the revenue men, to prevent the waggon and cargo escaping, and to obtain further aid, shot the leading horse, and the other man endeavoured to settle the fate of the other horse in a similar manner; but the rage of the smugglers being roused, they wrested the pistol from him, struck him to the earth, and inflicted so severe a wound on the head, that he was unable to take any further part in the affray: and his friend not being able to compete with the force against him, was reluctantly compelled to let the party carry off the spoil, which they did in the direction of Titchfield. The master of the sloop was recognised, and with the assistance of Mr. Abrahams, a Coast-Waiter, at Fareham, they ferreted her out, seized, and found upwards of 200 tubs of brandy and geneva on board, which, with the vessel, have been condemned. Two of the crew have also been captured, and consigned to Winchester gaol.

The Royal Yacht Club are gathering at Cowes and in the neighbourhood. An opportunity offers for them to purchase an excellent site for a clubhouse and landing-place, at the end of High-street, formerly used as a stage for boats to assemble at and receive their fresh beef for the men-of-war. It is admirably adapted for the purpose.

It is a question if a regatta will be got up this season, the necessary exchequer not being forthcoming. Attempts are, however, making to rouse the inhabitants and visitors to subscribe to such a desirable object.

Captain Hindmarsh, R.N., a resident in this neighbourhood, and recently returned from Egypt, is to be appointed Governor of South Australia.

P.

Sheerness, June 20th, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—During the late Administration it was confidently reported that sea-going guard-ships would be substituted for the present inefficient flag-ships at our several out-ports; but in consequence of the change at the Board of Admiralty, we heard no more of it until the report again prevailed last week, but with what degree of truth we have not been able to determine. Whether such a change would be beneficial to the Service we leave others more competent to judge; but we may here offer a few remarks on the state of that noble ship the Ocean, flag-ship at this port, having been lately favoured with a visit to that ship. She has just undergone her annual refit and embellishment, and perhaps no man-of-war in his Majesty's service reflects greater credit on her captain and officers,—certainly none that have come under our observation. During the past month upwards of a thousand persons have visited this splendid vessel, who all expressed their admiration of her beautiful and cleanly appearance,—so remarkable in every part of the ship. We certainly shall participate in the general regret, if that noble structure be converted into a "receiving-hulk," she being so eminently qualified for the flag of a commander-in-chief, which, we hope, will influence the Admiralty to keep her in her present station.

The Lords of the Admiralty have given directions that a record be kept—

at their office of the attainment of the Masters in his Majesty's Navy, so that an appropriate and immediate selection may at all times be made. The Captains are ordered, on their ships being paid-off, or the Master discharged therefrom, to transmit to the Admiralty-Office a "special report" of the professional qualifications of the Master, for the accuracy of which the said Captain will be considered highly responsible.

The report is to be classed under the following heads, viz.:—1st. As to general skill in navigation. 2nd. As to the zeal or aptitude which has been shown by the Master in making himself acquainted with the pilotage of foreign coasts and harbours. 3rd. As to the proficiency of the Master in chronometrical, lunar, and other astronomical observations. 4th. As to the attention the Master has given to the various systems of winds, currents, &c. 5th. As to the particular coasts with which the Master is best acquainted. 6th. As to the Captain's opinion of the general trustworthiness of the Master "as a Pilot."

Since my last, the *Cleopatra*, 26, has arrived from Pembroke, under juremasts. She now lies in the basin preparing for commission. Report has given several gallant Captains the command of this fine ship; but it would be premature to name them at present. The riggers, &c., who brought round the *Cleopatra*, were transferred, together with 130 men, and officers from Chatham and Sheerness Yards, to the *Messenger*, steam transport, which vessel proceeded immediately to the Frith of Forth, to bring the *Duncan*, *Anson*, and *Albion*, 74's, and the *Nymph*, frigate, (late quarantine-ships,) from that station to Sheerness, where they have all since arrived.

On the 2nd instant, the *Firebrand*, Admiralty steam-yacht, arrived at this port, having on board Lord Melville, who, with our gallant Commander-in-Chief, proceeded to Chatham, to inspect the Dock-yard, and lunch with Sir James A. Gordon, K.C.B. His Lordship returned in the evening: and on the following day proceeded to town.

The *Star*, one of the new packets on Captain Symonds's plan, has passed down the river on her way to Falmouth; as have also the *Fairy* and *Investigator*, surveying-vessels, to resume their duties in the North Sea.

The *Barham*, 50, Captain A. L. Corry, having been fitted out, inspected, and paid advance of wages, sailed last week for Portsmouth, there to await their Lordships' further directions.

The *Pearl*, 20, Commander Hugh Nurse, will be ready for sea in a week or ten days. The *Spider*, schooner, building at Chatham, will shortly be launched, and commissioned for the South American station.

The *Isabel Segundo*, Spanish steamer, having been fitted out by the Dock-yard at this port, has proceeded up the river. It is expected she will be laden with ammunition, and will take out volunteers for the service of the Queen of Spain.

On the 10th instant, the first pile of the projected pier was driven by Mrs. Fleming, (the Port-Admiral's lady,) in the presence of, and amidst the enthusiastic cheers of the assembled thousands, who crowded the Queenborough Wall to gain a sight. Afterwards a regatta took place, and a grand boat-race between nine whale-boats, manned by thirty-six watermen.

The *Lark*, cutter, will be commissioned to take the place of the *Jackdaw*, schooner, lately lost in the West Indies.

BETA.

Malta, April 20, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—The Journal, so appropriately dressed in red, turned up with blue—emblematic of course—and so patriotically adorned with the heads of Nelson and Wellington, is, by all accounts, a valuable production. For my part, I have long had a leaning towards it. Every man who wishes good opinions and correct statements to travel far and wide, should decidedly have a place in it. Not only wherever the sun shines does it go, but

in regions of darkness it penetrates. What else kept Ross from dying of ennui, when locked up a whole winter in an iceberg? I am not certain that it has travelled in the opposite direction, in the direction of Timbuctoo; but as our worthy friend, Joseph Wolff, is going that way, he cannot do better than add a few numbers of it to his stock of bibles, as an acceptable present to King-Dahomy or Sultan Bellou, to teach their Majesties a more scientific mode of killing than their dusky subjects are in the habit of practising.

Yet, notwithstanding this ubiquity, or, to speak more correctly, the faculty of concentrating all that concerns the naval and military world within your snug parlour, we are left nearly unnoticed—are allowed to sail about as uncared for as though we were a flotilla on a North American lake, or a Russian squadron training on the Euxine. We, that is the moral part (as, from its applicability, I beg leave to render *la morale*.) of the Mediterranean squadron, consider ourselves no unimportant part of the community, and our dignity suffers accordingly.

What else, however, could be expected after lying *perdu* for a year at a place nobody knows of, or, if they chance to see the name in a stray letter from Constantinople, do not know where to look for it, and so think no more of it. We really must bribe Arrowsmith to put, in the next edition of his Atlas, a separate notice of Vourlah; describe it as it really is,—the favourite watering place of the British squadron; the demonstrating point of diplomacy! the pivot on which the fate of Turkey is to turn! the spot whence to hurl thunders at Moscow!

Not a bad place, nevertheless, as Sir R. Inglis knows. I wish he would say something of it in the House—pleasant walks, rocks to make geologists rave, sweet flowers, luscious fruit, beautiful views; but it has no — —, and no — —, and no — —. You know what sailors like.

At last we got clear of it. Up flew the anchors as though made of wood, and the cables watch-chains. By dint of visiting, dining, parlaying, we got through the quarantine—plague on it!—pretty well. We got pratique, and a little rejoiced. The scene-shifters and candle-snuffers at the theatre brushed up. The Prima Donna looked more amiable. An army of tradespeople, and other nameless creatures, shook off their torpor. When lo! two days afterwards, a corvette came down from Smyrna and bid us go eastward again. This was exactly what our genteel neighbours would call *une contrariété*. Half the crews were mad for leave; the other half were drunk on leave. The ships had to be watered, provisioned, &c. But what could not be effected under the eye of a Rowley, of that Rowley whose genius and energy gave the Isle of France to England,—who took frigates from the enemy, then manned them anew, went out, and with them captured others? Beautiful exploit! Nelson would have worn it as one of the brightest wreaths of his laurel-crown.

Dispatch was made becoming a British squadron; steamers towed the ships out through a head-sea, and in sixteen days from the time the Tribune left Smyrna, we were again smoking with the Turks and beating for game among the hills of Vourlah.

That done, nothing remained for us to do. The hasty summons was premature. There was no revolution: the Russians were not on the march for Constantinople: the Sultan's head was still on his shoulders; we might go back again. Back accordingly we came, rode ~~four~~ our another quarantine, and got pratique in time to be edified by Lent, having lost the carnival by our clever excursion.

And here I suppose we shall remain until it is time to go and see Otho, the first and last king of the Greeks, crowned, which event, they say, is to take place on the 1st of June. And then? surely not Vourlah; we have done enough mischief. By lying at Vourlah, we have fortified Sevastopol; and we have made the North Sea fleet serviceable. Do we wish to show Russia any more of her weak points?

Adieu,

TYRO. —

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Royal Naval School.

MR. EDITOR,—When I recall to my recollection the alacrity and zeal with which you first introduced my prospectus to the public, and remember the ability with which you enforced on the service the advantages of its immediate establishment, I cannot attribute the silent indifference with which you have latterly passed over its transactions, to any other cause than to one which must be obvious to all, viz., that the great object of the institution had been lost sight of, and therefore, that as the *principle* on which it had been founded had been *destroyed*, it would be inconsistent to report its *details*.

Although the councils in their wisdom have thought themselves justified in opposing for evident reasons the intention of the founders, and have invariably, I may say, opposed their disinterested wishes and suggestions; yet Lord De Saumarez, Sir Thomas Hardy, Sir Jahloel Brenton, and other benevolent and distinguished officers, who participated in those feelings which originated the establishment, and have regretted the line of conduct adopted by the general meetings in London, have, in hopes of "happier times," still remitted their annual subscriptions, though accompanied with remarks of their being unequivocally given for the purpose of relieving the financial inconveniences of the poorer classes of the service. Such are their opinions. The trustees also of Dr. Bell's donation, in refusing to yield this munificent donation into the power of those who have entirely perverted the *elementary* principles of the foundation, unless high legal authority otherwise advise, thus openly declare the subversion of those principles which elicited the donation of the illustrious benefactor of the Navy.

The institution thus a prey to speculative and *political* interests, and reluctantly abandoned by its first and most zealous supporters at the outset, has struggled on to its first exhibition, and though it is obvious to foresee the calamity which must attend a house divided against itself, with funds by no means commensurate to the establishment, whose site and requisite offices for the masters, and the recreation for 200 boys, are *faulty* in the *extreme*; still, as its founder, I could not be otherwise than sensibly alive to the education and interests of those youths who first entered its walls, being well aware that the disgrace of failure would *fall on myself*.

The examination which took place yesterday, and which I have the honour to enclose for your insertion in the United Service Journal, will demonstrate at once the utility of the establishment, and point out what might be accomplished in an institution, if the council and general meetings were guided *solely* by the *intention* of its founders, and kept constantly in view the *prospective* as well as the *present* advantages, would show some manly and benevolent consideration for those orphans and destitute children whose talented fathers have by their intense study and anxiety *fallen* in the defence of the establishment, and finally remember that they should not build up *fame* and *advantages* to themselves on the *reputation* and *industry* of others.

The annexed is the list of the senior scholars whose examinations were rewarded by prizes:—

Classics and grammar.—1st class: Renwick; Butcher. 2nd class: Lugg; Peacocke; Fullton. 3rd class: Tronson; Morgan. 4th class: Mayott; Cole. 5th class: Achmuty; Bigland (2nd). 6th class: Brydone; Roberts. 7th class: Fitzgibbon. 8th class: Snow (1st); Thelwall (3rd).

Mathematics and arithmetic.—1st class: Jennings; Fitzmaurice, jun. 2nd class: Cobb; Wade. 3rd class: Jane; Boxer. 4th class: William;

Birch. 5th class: Morrison. 6th class: Chick. 7th class: C. Smith.
8th class: White.

French.—1st class: Jennings; Butcher. 2nd class: Tully. 3rd class: Tronson; Duncan. 4th class: Fayrer. 5th class: Bigland; Woodcock.
6th class: Baker.

JUNE 16, 1835.

W. H. DICKSON.

Mr. Bland on the Centre of the Force of Sails.

MR. EDITOR,—I feel great pleasure in endeavouring to answer the questions put to me by your correspondent, "A Constant Reader," since questions lead to investigations, consequently towards truth. I would have attended much earlier to my enquiring friend, but I must plead a press of business as my excuse.

I shall attempt the solution of the question in the following manner. A sail, generally speaking, is a body composed of materials of a uniform thickness and density; therefore, the centre of gravity of such a body, and the centre of force, when employed as a sail, will be in one and the same point.

Upon fixing two equal square sails on masts, with their centres of gravity in the line of their masts, and exposing them to the uninterrupted force of the wind, they only stood at rest when their surfaces were exposed at right angles to it; thus shewing that their centres of gravity and force coincided. But on moving one of the sails a little behind the other, so as to have a part of the direct force of the wind intercepted; the one which received the full force of the wind continued stationary, but the other turned round till its edge, like a vane, came into the eye of the wind. In this position it was restless, or shivered, and sometimes turned quite round, consequently proving most satisfactorily that the centre of force of this sail no longer coincided with its centre of gravity.

I shall suppose, in the present instance, that every sail be fairly filled by the wind. Take a thick sheet of paper, or pasteboard, and describe upon it, by any assumed scale, the correct size and position of the sails of any ship, the centre of force of whose sails is required to be known; placing, however, the three masts with their respective sails at a sufficient distance from each other, yet in true relative proportions, as to afford just sufficient space for the laying down of the same clear of each other. All this being accomplished, then with a knife, or scissors, cut out the model, taking care to have a sufficient number and size of connecting pieces of paper, that the model may still form one whole. Find, by the usual method of suspension, the centre of gravity of this body, and mark the point. This point is not the centre of force of the sails under all circumstances, since experiment shews that when a sail is suspended freely, and exposed to the full force of the wind, it will only remain at rest when its surface is at right angles to the direction of the wind. Now, this is merely the case with respect to the sails of a ship, their surfaces being generally at some angle less than a right angle.

Experiment again shews, if a square sail be suspended by a mast at one-fortieth part of its width from the centre line, it will only remain at rest when the surface makes an angle of 75 degrees with the direction of the wind. If suspended at one-twentieth part of its width, it will only remain at rest when the surface makes an angle of 60 degrees. If suspended at one-thirtieth part of its width, it will only remain at rest when the surface makes an angle of 30 degrees; and if suspended at one-eighth part of its width, it will only remain at rest when the angle vanishes, or when the sail has its edgt in the eye of the wind. The above being the fact—then, having ascertained the centre of gravity of the body of the sails as before given, next learn the angle which the surfaces of the sails make with the direction of the wind, and mark down on the model, and forward of the centre of gravity,

the one-fortieth, one-twentieth, one-thirtieth, or the one-eighth of the average width of any two or three sails in the immediate neighbourhood of the point of the centre of gravity, and the approximation will be obtained sufficiently near.

There only remains one more step to be considered; namely, the distance of the average centre of force of the sails on one side or the other of the plane running through the three masts. To avoid calculations, if the centre of a ship's lateral resistance, and the centre of force of the sails, as before shewn, be both known, I am of opinion the helm will point out the rest.

I remain, Mr. Editor, yours very faithfully,

WM. BLAND, jun.

Hartlip, Sittingbourne, Kent, June 5, 1835.

Military Equitation.

MR. EDITOR,—It has recently been attempted by the advocates for our present system of military equitation, to trace its origin back to the time of chivalry and the crusades; but it in fact dates only from the earlier part of the reign of the French monarch Henri Quatre. Prior to that period so many improvements had been introduced into the fabrication of defensive armour, that a mail-clad horseman had little to apprehend from axe, sword, or bullet; and the high saddle closely resembling an arm-chair, with the stirrup a just medium between the Osmanli fire-shovel and that now used by dragoons, gave the rider so firm a seat, that unless the girth gave way or his charger fell under him, he could not by possibility sustain an overthrow from the shock of his opponent's lance.

At this juncture Sir Robert Stuart, Baron de Vezins, having been unjustly tortured by the French Government, and thereby disqualified from handling the cumbrous spear then in fashion, invented a peculiar kind of balls, so hard and weighty, as when discharged from a holster-pistol infallibly to pierce the strongest cuirass. With these he supplied Coligni, Bras de Fer, D'Andelot, and several other Calvinist chiefs, for their private use; and with three bullets of this description he, in single combat, mortally wounded his ancient persecutor, the Constable of France. Slain in battle at Moncontour, the secret became known; the balls invented by Stuart came on both sides into general use, and at Jarnac, Coligni exchanged shots with a German Landgrave, the pistol of each combatant touching his opponent's. The Admiral's jaw was shattered,—his adversary fell dead.

Almost extirpated on the eve of St. Bartholomew, the place of the murdered Hugonot noblesse was filled, in the army of Henry the Fourth, by a host of young citizens, unable to procure defensive armour or to obtain steeds sufficiently powerful to endure its weight. The pistol, therefore, was the only arm which, in their hands, could be of service; and, unable to meet in line the impenetrable warriors of Guise, the Hugonots sought by lightness and activity to make up what they wanted in strength: and acting only as skirmishers, harassed the heavy squadrons, which they could not hope to break. It was at this period that the arts of the manège came chiefly into requisition; and that the ancient saddle, from which a man could not by possibility be thrown, was exchanged for one lighter, smaller, and more convenient, for a rider who wished to bend his body in all directions, so as to distract his opponent's aim.

About 1620, the wheel-lock petronel was, at the suggestion of Ernest Count Mansfeldt, exchanged for a carbine two feet ten inches in the barrel, made to admit a ball of twenty-four to the pound, and frequently rifled. This innovation was first adopted by the Austrians, who, finding themselves no match individually for the Turkish horse, formed line without intervals, and received their assailants with a regular discharge of carbines; the second and third ranks, it would appear, passing their fire-arms to the front. Astonished at this novel mode of fighting, the Osmanlis on several occa-

sions reined up on receiving the first volley, and immediately charged, were overthrown, the foremost rank of horse dispersing in pursuit; the remaining three, for they formed four deep, slowly following at a walk. Severe combats often took place between the pursuing skirmishers and individual Osmanlis, who turned on the pursuers, and in these combats the scimitar rarely failed to overcome the rapier, or even the broadsword itself.

It is somewhat remarkable that at the period when the equestrian art had attained its highest degree of perfection, the cavalry of the continental powers had sunk to the lowest point of efficiency. At Fleurus, 30,000 cavalry allowed themselves to be repulsed by an equal number of beaten Dutch foot, on perfectly dry, level, and open ground, without ever approaching within 50 yards of the bayonets. At Landen, too, the 26th, (Cameronianians,) deprived of their mounted officers by the French cannon, were rallied by the Rev. Mr. Shields, their Chaplain; and after the rest of the army had dispersed, held their ground in the midst of 20,000 cuirassiers; and at last, retreating slowly, carried off two guns which they had captured, and which were the only pieces of cannon saved from that defeat. At Ramillies, at Blenheim, at Malplaquet, the allied horse displayed an equal want of energy; while, at that very time the Turks, who, we are told, know not how to ride, were galloping over squares, lines, and batteries, wherever they could find them uncovered by *chevaux-de-frise*; and Charles the Twelfth was riding down foot, horse, and artillery.

With all their national tenacity, the Spaniards clung to the Moorish saddle; and so long as they retained it were deemed the best horsemen in Europe. At Almanza, they broke with ease the British squares; yet, when sent to Ceuta, a brigade of those very men, who laughed at British bayonets, were found wholly unable to stand an inferior number of utterly undisciplined Moorish lances, and were speared without mercy. It may not be amiss to add, that the Iberian horse carried the long thrusting-swords, with which it has been recently proposed to arm the British cavalry. Experience has proved them no defence against the lance. We need not add, that upon the accession of a Bourbon to the Spanish throne, the national equipments were proscribed,—good Spaniards were metamorphosed into bad Frenchmen,—and from that moment the Spanish regulars have, with reason, been considered as the worst and least effective soldiers in Europe.

During the unjust attack of the combined Russian and Austrian empires upon Turkey, in 1737, a corps of Bosniac and Arab lancers appeared in the field under Osman Pasha Count de Bonneval, armed with scimitar, short rifle, and bamboo-lance, mounted on high saddles, and shovel stirrups; but taught to manœuvre regularly, they at once overthrew every corps with which they came in contact, and bore a most conspicuous share, both in the fierce assault of Bagnalura, where the Austrian redoubts were carried with the sabre, and 20,000 of Eugene's veterans beheaded or taken; and also at Krotzka, where the whole disposable force of Austria, and indeed of Germany, was routed by a herd of Moslems, who, with the exception of Bonneval's followers, possessed not the vestige of discipline, and exhibited not the slightest appearance of organization, if we except the mark tattooed on the sword arm of each warrior, denoting the province of his birth.

The renown of the Bosniacs extended through Europe: and no sooner was the war at an end, than the Prussian king attempted to enlist the disbanded warriors into his service. Small taste, however, had the haughty Osmanlis for the cane of the German serjeant; neither would their religion permit them to partake of the pork and bacon which constituted the chief diet of the Prussian horse; nor would they let their hair grow in order to grease and powder it after the most approved fashion. Frederick, therefore, was forced to content himself with French, Polish, Irish, and Hungarian deserters, who, mounted and equipped *à la Bosniacque*, did, notwithstanding their heterogeneous formation, right good service. It is sur-

prising, however, that they accomplished anything, as in war time only a *fortnight* was allowed to train a recruit for service; after which he was at once drafted into the ranks. Their lances also, made of ash, were much too heavy. According to Warnery, the pupil of the great Seidlitz, and himself second only to that chief as a breaker of squares, their high saddles and short stirrups imparted to them an immense superiority; and he goes on to assert, that not only ought they to be adopted by every corps of horse, but that the British 15th Light Dragoons, as they then were, required only the Turkish saddle and short stirrup to become perfect and invincible. As to the idea of infantry repulsing horsemen armed with the lance, it appears never to have entered his head. And the fire of infantry during the Seven-years' War was just as rapid, and to the full as lethal, as that of Napoleon's Old Guard or Wellington's Light Division.

If, as has been asserted, the Osmanlis are inferior in equestrian skill to the manège-riders of modern Europe, it is somewhat remarkable that the latter have never ventured to meet the Moslems sword-in-hand. In discipline it would be an insult to compare the worst-drilled corps of Yeomanry in the kingdom to the best-trained Delhi corps; yet is it strictly forbidden, both in the Austrian and Russian regulations, ever to expose cavalry to the impetuous onset of the Turkish horse, unless covered by a six deep square, and that square protected by a battery of at least four heavy guns. Even thus guarded the Austrians have not always escaped overthrow, and were not fearful of obtruding too much on the time and patience of the readers of this Journal, I could prove by a multitude of instances, that it is only by careful leading and a skilful combination of the three arms that it is possible to resist Turkish horse. Suvaroff, the stormer of Ismail,—the queller of democracy at Praga,—the conqueror of the Trebbia,—the victor of Novi,—the subduer of the fairest provinces of Europe,—Suvaroff, whose sole cry when opposed to European antagonists was, "No loading—forward with the cold steel!" will surely not be accused of timidity. Never did he charge a square which he failed to break: yet, even with all his apparent recklessness, he shrunk from committing his cavalry, without support, against the stern riders of the East, however inferior the latter might be in number,—however wretchedly they might be led,—however bad their choice of position.

But it is said that Oriental horsemen can act only in open ground. This remark applies in truth only to the Hindoostances. During the massacre of Cairo, in 1811, Shaheen Bey leaped his charger over a six-feet wall down a precipice of eighty feet. His steed was killed; the rider escaped unhurt. The most desperate leap ever made in France was that performed by the Chief of Napoleon's Mamlouk Guard, who cleared a ditch twenty feet in width. At Athens, the 7000 followers of Lord Dundonald were posted in a series of square redoubts, protected by ditches seven feet in width by four in depth; yet the one thousand Delhis who formed the attacking corps at once leaped over the works, and, in spite of their bayonets, decapitated in ten minutes three thousand Tactics and Philhellenes. The only formidable opposition which they encountered was from the sabres of the Suliots, who died well. At Kouli Kaleffschick, also, the front of the Russian host was protected, not only by trees and brushwood, but by a ravine, across which no European cavalry, except by dismounting and leading their horses, could have made their way. Yet, in spite of the fire from thirty guns and eight thousand muskets, three thousand undisciplined lancers passed it at full gallop, seized the guns, broke two squares, and sabred four thousand men in their ranks, who perished without requesting quarter. Indeed it is in intersected ground that the Moslems have always been considered most terrible. If such deeds have been achieved by the lances of these men, undisciplined, what might not be performed by them if taught to act in concert, and led by a Seidlitz,—an Anglesa,—a Blucher,—a Vivian,—a Ponsonby,—a Bismarck,—or a Roden?

That the hussar-rifle was both a handy and lethal arm cannot be denied ; but if the *present* light-dragoon carbine be effective at the distance of two hundred yards, why not arm the infantry with it in lieu of their wretched musket, the point-blank range of which exceeds not one hundred and eighty yards ; while he must, indeed, be a calm and determined fellow who with it can answer for an opponent at twenty paces. Twelve rifles set out to every troop would be found of more avail than all their carbines.

On the whole, we conceive that while the present system of instruction turns out excellent riders and admirable swordsmen, it requires a greater portion of time than can in war time be reasonably allotted to the training of a recruit, and that it does not answer so well with regard to lancers ; while cavalry without lances can only be compared to sailors without cutlasses, or bull-dogs without teeth. Had the British light horse borne them in the Peninsula, the French would not have to boast that two hundred of their infantry foiled six British and German squadrons ; while, had they been served out in 1797, eight of the finest and most complete regiments which ever drew sword would never have been in three months reduced to skeletons by the pikes of the Irish rebels ; nor would the British arms have been sullied by the defeats of Kilkullen, Enniscorthy, Newtown Barry, and Antrim. It is true that the enthusiastic loyalty of Lord Roden carried him on one occasion, at the head of his regiment, into the midst of a pike-armed mass ; and that at Arklow, by a prompt and vigorous onset on the flank of an assailing column, the Welsh wild-cats of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne mingled with the traitors, and saving the fugitive bayoneteers from destruction, hewed down the pursuers in heaps. Yet on both these occasions the success of the Loyalists was attributable only to the suddenness of their attack ; and they deeply felt the want of an effective spear.

Were any further proof required of the superiority of the Oriental equipment over our own, it might be found in the fact of the Emperor Nicholas having organized a Circassian brigade of Guards, which did such redoubtable service during the last Polish campaigns,—efforting more than thrice its number of any other description of force : that if the public prints may be credited, twenty-five thousand Osmanlis are now organizing upon the same model, armed with scimitar, rifle, and lance, mounted on the Turkish saddle, but trained to act occasionally in line like the dragoons of Europe.

HASTA.

Regulations for Army Hospitals.

MR. EDITOR,—If I might, be permitted through the medium of your Journal, I would suggest to the proper authorities the necessity of a new code of regulations for the management of army hospitals, and the guidance of medical officers in the various routine of military duties which they may be called upon to perform ; a complete knowledge of which is now only to be obtained by reference to a multitude of sources—an enumeration of the principal of which I have subjoined—sufficient to show the necessity of such a brochure, and yet might be compassed within the limits of an eighteen-penny pamphlet. It would contain a revision of the “Instructions for the Regulation of Army Hospitals and the concerns of the Sick,” dated, “Adjutant-General’s Office, 25th June, 1824,” leaving out anything obsolete, and collating and arranging all that is essential in the circulars, &c. referred to, or to be found elsewhere. It should contain a set of tabular forms of the various returns in use, including that of the prescribed nomenclature of diseases ; instructions for the examination of recruits ; for discharging men, who have become unfit for service ; point out the duties of medical boards and method of proceeding ; in fact, should specify distinctly and clearly, whatever, in the usual routine of the service, may require to be performed. Great uncertainty at present often prevails, owing to orders having been

altered or cancelled or allowed to fall into disuse, which a careful revision of the code would effectually obviate. If any difficulty should prevent this suggestion from being attended to, at least I think the circulars, &c. referred to ought to be published in a connected and consecutive form for the convenience of reference, and a copy of them furnished to every medical officer in the service, &c.

Yours, &c.

A REGIMENTAL MEDICAL OFFICER.

Sources referred to.

Instructions for the Regulation of Army Hospitals, 25th June, 1824.

Circulars from the Army Medical Department, 20th Nov., 1816; 25th September, 1820; 20th Jan., 1821; May, 1821; 24th Nov., 1821; June, 1825; 22nd Jan., 1830; 30th July, 1830; 29th Oct., 1831; 17th June, 1833; 1st Nov., 1834.

Circulars from the War-Office, No. 737, 19th Jan., 1833; 751, 16th July, 1833; 752, 25th July, 1833; 758, 30th Oct., 1833.

Circulars from the Horse-Guards, marked Recruiting Department, 20th July, 1833; 10th May, 1834.

The paragraphs under the head of "Hospitals," in the explanatory instructions to paymasters and others, War-Office, 20th Nov., 1830,—viz. from 270 to 294 inclusive; and,

Memorandum of Instruction relative to the Accounts of Hospital Expenditure, War-Office, 21st May, 1833.

The Forts of Jersey.

MR. EDITOR,—I take the liberty of requesting you to give a place in your next publication to a few remarks which can nowhere be so well brought before the public as in your widely-diffused publication. I allude to a work lately, or at least not very long ago, published, entitled "The Channel Islands," by H. D. Inglis. As I believe the author is since dead, I will tread lightly on his ashes, well remembering the proverb "*De mortuis*," &c. The author professes in the commencement of his work to have gone to those Islands for the purpose of collecting materials for a volume which he very justly considered a desideratum at the present time, though I do not see with what justice he asserts such extreme ignorance with regard to them to pervade the public. I presume, as an integral part of the kingdom since the conquest, they are sufficiently well known to all who have an interest in seeking for information with respect to them. However, to come to the point,—he commences his strictures in almost the first page by animadverting in rather severe terms on the extravagance of Fort Regent at Jersey. Although, in his own words, he is "no judge of fortresses," he proceeds to criticise the one in question, and asserts that although he has no means of access to the data which might give him information, he has reason to know that it cost the country *nearly a million*! Now, Mr. Editor, I have not only access to the data in question, but I have in my possession all the plans, sections, and elevations, and I have likewise all the estimates of the work, with the sums each part of it cost, and I assert that it cost ~~me~~ *only three hundred thousand pounds*, which is not the third part of a million. I was present during the building of the work from 1806 to 1814, and helped to lay the foundation-stone with Sir George Don and General Humfrey, the commanding engineer.

The author next says, "it will only contain between *four and five hundred men*, which are not sufficient for the defence." In the first place, it will easily contain upwards of a *thousand men*, besides ammunition and stores; and in the next place, 200 men are enough to hold it against the devil himself if he chose to attack it. There is only one small front which can be approached *at all*, and that is *seen in reverse* by a work on the *south hill*,

which was cut down for the purpose, and forms part of the plan. If the latter work has not been completed, that is no fault of the design. It is probable that it has never been finished, owing to the peace taking place. The south hill is equally difficult of approach, and they hang together in fact—although, when the south hill is taken, the chief difficulty still remains to be overcome. Witness Antwerp and its citadel, though not a fourth as strong.

The author next says, "in the opinion of many it would have been better placed at Noirmont Point," five miles off. He might as well say it would be better placed in the Isle of Man, or on the Grampian hills, for I presume it needs no argument to prove that a citadel to defend the *landing*, the approaches to the town and harbour, and, in fact, to hold the key of the island, should not be in an isolated spot where a couple of companies might hold the garrison invested, whilst the remainder of a small force should oppose the succours arriving from England. Elizabeth Castle is *combined* in the plan of defence, and with *Fort Regent* completely commands the whole bay, and hinders an enemy's ship from entering it. There is also a strong tower at Noirmont Point, to cross its fire with Elizabeth Castle.

In fact, Mr. Editor, I need not digress further in defence of a work which is strong enough to defend itself against its enemies be they who they may. The author in question is not much more particular in his remarks on civil subjects. He says, for instance, the island horses are all descended from the Cossacks who were there in 1800! I believe the same breed of horses has existed from time immemorial, and that they are not indebted to a few hundred Cossacks, who happened to be quartered there for a few months, for their breed of cattle. It is generally difficult enough to induce peasants to accept of innovations, especially from foreigners. I fear the author has found a *mare's nest* in seeking for horses. "Many people," says Sancho, "go out for wool and come home shorn;" and again, "You should not look for mushrooms in the Bay of Biscay." He says the breed of cattle is degenerating by breeding *th and in*. I presume he does not call breeding *in and in* adhering to one breed. He may as well say the Suffolk or Lancashire cattle are bred *in and in*. However, we will leave the rest to the public; I only wish to show how the spirit of book-making can induce people to put down, *à tort et à travers*, anything they get on hearsay.

I am not aware whether the work in question has been reviewed; at all events it is not likely that the reviewers should have noticed the facts to which I allude. In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I must apologize for trespassing so long on your time, but justice and impartiality require that such *helver-skeller* censors should not vent their criticisms on what they do not understand.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant,

A FRIEND TO TRUTH.

London, 6th June, 1835.

P.S.—I may perhaps trouble you with a few remarks on that *chef d'œuvre* of modern science, so little understood by the *many* who visit it, Ehrenbreitstein.

Reduction of Lieutenants on the return of Regiments from India.

MR. EDITOR,—There is nothing which is more unjust, or presses harder on an officer, than the reducing the number of Lieutenants on the return of a regiment from the East Indies.

On the arrival of a regiment in India the lieutenants are augmented to twenty-three, on the return of that regiment to England only thirteen are kept on the establishment; the remainder are placed on half-pay, and perhaps are again brought on full-pay of a regiment in India. Thus, after serving six or seven years as lieutenant in a tropical climate, you find your-

self by no act of your own, but by an arbitrary order, placed on half-pay; and ensigns, who had not even entered the regiment when you had obtained your lieutenantancy, running up the list while you are kicking your heels on half-pay. Surely some alteration is requisite, for taking it in the best view it is a hard case; even if you get appointed to another regiment immediately, you have the fees of commission, band, and mess, to pay to the new regiment, to say nothing of changing your uniform. In almost every Gazette you see Lieutenant *the Honourable* So-and-so, of four or five years' service, to be an unattached Captain by purchase; while the just claims of others are not even considered.

May, 1835.

* I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A SUFFERER.

Fusil in Reply to Hasta on Arms.

MR. EDITOR,—I did not intend to trouble you with a recurrence to a former subject, but I really cannot, in courtesy, allow Hasta's last letter to pass unnoticed. Hasta makes me the uncompromising advocate of the rapier for all Cavalry: it is an honour I must beg leave to decline. My first mention of the subject was in a note appended to an article of mine sent to you last year; in which note I stated, that the French Cuirassiers and Heavy Cavalry were being armed with *very long* swords for *giving point*, and that we should not neglect the hint. I never, for an instant, contemplated arming light cavalry with rapiers. With heavy cavalry, who ride in compact bodies, particularly Cuirassiers, a *long* thrusting sword comes nearest to the lance in execution, without being so cumbersome to the man, or fatiguing to the horse.

When I tell Hasta that I am in country quarters, where a library is not available, I am certain he will excuse my inability to give him page and line in proof of the Great Frederic's partiality for the rapier*.

With regard to Hasta's assertion, that the "15th Hussars have slain or wounded more adversaries than any two battalions of infantry in his Majesty's service," I can only say, that with all due deference to that gallant corps, I am very incredulous as to the fact; and am inclined to think the rest of the British Army are equally incredulous—although, while British valour is remembered, Emsdorff, Villiers en Couche, and Sahagun cannot be forgotten.

That resolute infantry CAN breast the shock of a home charge of cavalry has often been proved. The 52nd at Waterloo formed four deep preparatory to going into square: the French cavalry were coming down close. The Duke of Wellington, who was in rear of the 52nd, called out, "Remain as you are, Fifty-Second, and you will beat them!" they did so, and verified his words. The 28th were charged on three sides of their square by Lancers and Cuirassiers; the cavalry were defeated. In Egypt the French infantry laughed to scorn the mad and impotent charges of the Mameluke cavalry, who were not the worst of their kind.

I am sorry my musket does not meet with Hasta's approbation; that my barrel is not longer than the projectile force requires, is proved by the Greek firelock, so very long, with so small a bore: it throws much farther than the French or English musket, and with greater precision. Poachers shorten their guns for the purpose of concealment, as they shoot pheasants at night on their roost; and deer, by coming on their lair;—a long shot is unnecessary. As a fowling-piece is used for pleasure, it is probable utility gives place in no small degree to convenience. Duck-guns, carried in a boat for water-fowl shooting, are long, to throw far and strong. Surely, Hasta

* Sir Walter Scott, who might be supposed to be partial to a national weapon, speaks of the inefficiency in a *mêlée* of the claymore, and the superiority of the rapier over it.—*Vide Waverley, Abbot, &c.*

would not make the stock heavy on the *probability* of using it as a battering-ram. In the Peninsula our men found the most effectual method of opening a door was, to put the muzzle to the key-hole, and blow the lock off. I was not aware that my bayonet was similar to that invented by Tippoo Saib for the use of his guard; I certainly think, that being light it will be less cumbersome and equally effective, as the increased length of my musket compensates for the shortness of the bayonet.

There are several objections to Hasta's proposal of fighting three deep. What use can the third rank be in a charge? with our small army it makes us more likely to be outflanked, and British soldiers do not require the third rank to keep them to "the tug of war." "A short musket, like that admired by Hasta, would, when fired by the third rank, be dangerous to the front rank, without they knelt, which is too fatiguing a posture to continue in, except for a very short time; perhaps he would like the third rank to load for the others, like the French, than which there cannot be a more unsteady, uncertain plan; besides, three deep causes more casualties in a regiment in line, when under the fire of artillery, or of heavy and close musketry.

I cannot conclude without acknowledging the last paragraph of Hasta's letter: his explanation is as cordially received as it is freely given; and I feel confident but one sentiment stimulates us both: namely, a hearty and zealous wish for the good of his Majesty's service.

Hoping you will excuse this epistle, and find a place for it in your useful and interesting periodical,

June 13, 1835.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
FUSIL.

* * With reference to an article which appeared in our May Number, on "A New Machine for Gun-exercise in the Navy," it appears that the wooden gun with the musket-barrel in the centre had been used by Capt. Matland in the Heron in 1829, and that it was not adopted by Lieut. Wakefield till September, 1830.

NOTICES TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE "disputed point," referred to us by the party at Manchester, shall be replied to with all the accuracy in our power; but, to do this satisfactorily, we must consult an authority to which we have not at this moment an opportunity of access.

We shall be happy to hear, "in continuation," from our merry friend the "Mid."

"A Friend to Truth" will find that his vindication came safe to hand. With respect to the other subject to which he directs our attention, we beg to say that the work in question is not unknown to us, and we should be happy to hear further from our correspondent, as he kindly proposes.

The observations of I. A. W. have, as he will perceive, been anticipated by some practical memoranda on the same topic in our present Number. As the subject, however, is of great interest and importance, though already discussed in nearly all its bearings, we shall reserve I. A. W.'s MS. for any opportunity which may present itself of using it.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO; OR, NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A BILL, under the specious title of Municipal Reform, to which, on principle, no objection has been offered, but which, in its details, is clearly meant for the more effectual perpetuation of Whig-Radical misrule in these realms, is now being forced through the House of Commons. In the provisions already passed of this arbitrary measure, the franchises of freemen and the rights of property are cavalierly violated for the gratification of party spleen, and the benefit of party ambition.

At the close of the election for Staffordshire, terminating in the return of the Conservative candidate, Sir Francis Goodricke, the beaten party got up a riot, with the double purpose of intimidation, and of throwing the odium of its suppression on their opponents. So audacious and violent was the conduct of the mob, composed as it was of a class locally distinguished for brutality, that, after great forbearance, it became necessary that the Riot Act should be read and military aid be called in by the Magistrates. A troop of the King's Dragoon Guards, commanded by Captain Manning, having been directed to clear the streets and disperse the mob, performed this duty, under the fiercest opposition and the grossest insults, with a degree of temper, discipline, and firmness unsurpassed even in the teeming records of the exemplary conduct of our troops under parallel circumstances. The opportunity, however, of calumniating the latter and raising an outcry in behalf of mob government was not to be lost by the enlightened and licence-loving agitators of Wolverhampton; and the result has been an investigation, conducted by an eminent public functionary, Sir Frederick Roe, Chief Magistrate of Bow-street, the tendency of which, despite the *animus* and object of those who dictated the inquiry, is to confirm, in a remarkable manner, the previous statements and impressions as to the admirable behaviour of the dragoons employed. It is impossible to speak too highly of the coolness and sound discretion displayed by Captain Manning in this trying exigency, nor of the corresponding spirit in which he was seconded by Lieutenant Brander,—whom we regret to find still a Lieutenant after twenty-one years passed in that rank,—and the men of the 1st Dragoon Guards under his orders.

On the conduct, generally, of troops called out in aid of the civil power, we have repeatedly and recently offered opinions which it is not necessary to repeat here. With regard to the late order, that the fire of troops so employed should be effective when opened under legal authority, there can be no question both as to the humanity and expediency of such a measure. The timely conviction, on the part of a riotous mob, that ball, not blank, cartridge will be levelled at them in right earnest, will prove in the vast majority of cases a bloodless pre-

ventive, humanely contrasted with the remedial slaughter which vacillation and tampering with lawless multitudes invariably entail. Nor must it be lost sight of, that the lives and limbs of British soldiers are not to be trifled with, simply because they are soldiers;—being in the discharge of a public and invidious duty, they are, on the contrary, entitled to higher consideration than those who are outraging the law which the troops are present to maintain.

The signal successes of Don Carlos and his admirable Lieutenant, Zumalacarreguy, who, to the regret of every true soldier, has been wounded before Bilbao, have at length compelled the craven Christians to sue for foreign help, and to require the intervention of the other members of the Quadruple Alliance—an alliance as ominous to the free will of nations as any recorded in the archives of despotism. The appeal, as regards Great Britain, has been met by a paltry expedient, alike degrading to the national character, and subversive of that lofty and patriotic principle by which the British Army has been guided to unparalleled triumphs. The suspension for two years of the restrictions imposed by the Foreign Enlistment Bill, in order that officers and men, on half-pay and pensions, may take up arms and play partisans in the cause of "the Queen of Spain," is the characteristic device by which the present Government shuffles off its responsibility, and devolves it on those whom they first impoverish by their parsimony, and then, taking advantage of their necessities, let out by the herd for the use of the turbulent and ungrateful foreigner. It is the first instance, we believe, in the annals of England in which her military service has been put up to public auction.

That an officer or soldier has a right to employ himself in the manner most likely to improve his condition, without compromising his obligations to his own country, is admitted; but other considerations will suggest themselves to a scrupulous mind, tending materially to modify the propriety of an appeal to such a resource as the adoption of arms under a foreign power. War, in the abstract, cannot be advocated—as ~~a trade~~, unconnected with country, it cannot be justified—its ennobling and legitimate attributes are emanations of patriotism, and exist mainly in connexion with the cause and service of our Native Land—with the defence of our homes and institutions. To engage oneself to slay *any one*, at the beck of *any* contracting Party, for a given reward, is an act differing but little in principle from the practice of those whom all would shrink from classing as soldiers; and unless we assume the existence of some chivalrous impulse, hardly to be imparted by the tainted cause in question, is scarcely to be reconciled with the views and habits of military gentlemen, since the days of Hawkwood and Dugald Dalgetty, and the mercenary condottieri they represent.

There exist, unfortunately, other objections, hardly less important, and coming still more home to the bosoms of the parties concerned. From what funds, or by what security are the wages of this ungrateful service to be guaranteed? The anti-Carlist crusade is of a double origin—conceived by the grasping and oppressive spirit of "Liberalism," it is, *for the present*, fed by the bubble-broker of the Stock-exchange; but the objects of both once achieved, what reliance is to be placed on the proverbial ingratitude of the one, or the cold-blooded rapacity of the

other? As to the munificence of the most chaste and Christian Christina—comrades, eschew all thought of “touching the Spanish,”—look to the deluded followers of Pedro.

There is yet another motive which may operate to deter gallant men from sacrificing themselves in a cause so stale and unprofitable. It may be extremely convenient to the persons now in power, that some hundred items of the “Dead Weight” should be knocked on the head, thereby bequeathing each his “pittance vile” to that “surplus” disposable for the fees of political retainers in the shape of commissioners, &c. And mark how coolly the Government washes its hands of all concern for the “caterpillars” whom they thus cast off, to feed upon the laurels they may gather in the Basque mountains;—they are warned in time,—widows and families may take care of themselves—so may the husbands and fathers,—all that is wanted is, that they may go and be killed for her most Catholic Majesty, in order that the *casus federis* may, as far as the tools are concerned, be met with the least possible expense of aught but—life. To the foreigner, however, there is no stint of supplies; and we cannot help remarking here upon the fact, that while “arms and stores,” and their consequent value in money, are squandered upon the restless and needy offscourings of Europe, the boon of a brevet promotion, value some ten or fifteen thousand pounds once in five years, should be withheld from the United Service.

To minds so trained and constituted as those of British Officers, there will doubtless be much attraction in a particular cause: how stands the comparison between the competitors for the Spanish throne?—A licentious and intriguing woman exercises her influence over a doting and dying spouse to abrogate, by an act informally executed, and all but absolute, the succession by law established, and exclude the lawful heirs in favour of her own female offspring. At the death of Ferdinand she rules as Regent, and, abandoning herself to pleasure, shuts herself up with her paramour, while the country remains a prey to disorder.—In the meantime the excluded heir, Don Carlos, protesting against the innovation, wanders with his family an exile from that country of which, by birthright, he was entitled to be the monarch; and, after many and severe vicissitudes, persecutions, and domestic afflictions, endured with manly fortitude, ultimately succeeds, by a journey partaking of the character of early romance, in placing himself at the head of a small band of adherents, who boldly battled for their rights in their native mountains. Gathering strength and resources in the face of foes and difficulties all but irresistible, this little band, animated by the presence of a Prince who, schooled by adversity, shared every privation with the meanest peasant in his ranks, and led by a hero whose name will live in the admiration of posterity, swells to a victorious and enthusiastic army, before which the superior forces of the voluptuous Regent are unable to stand. The latter whine, like lashed hounds, for help; and we let slip the dogs of war—to aid the right?—no—to crush it. Here, indeed, is a cause for which, in less sophisticated times, the swords of brave men might well have leaped from their scabbards.

But why do we interfere at all? Cannot Spain fight its own battles and choose its own sovereign without the dictation of that despotic and Procrustes-like arbiter which cunning demagogues, who know “what’s in a name,” have styled “liberal?”

Of the success of this expedition, in a military view, its crude composition, and a due estimation of the character of the Spaniards, and the nature of their country and warfare, forbid us to entertain any sanguine expectation, notwithstanding the high and acknowledged qualifications of its Commander, Colonel De Lacy Evans. We know enough from former experience of the dogged antipathies of that nation, to feel assured that an irruption of foreigners, from whatever quarter, will rally the wavering in favour of the persecuted Prince, and rouse a strong and general feeling of opposition to his foreign assailants. Did they ever, in fact, cordially co-operate with the British, even in that truly patriotic and glorious war, during which the British Army fought its own country's battles in support of the very cause which a portion of its body are now invited to oppress? Unless the affair be decided by a *coup de main*—and how is that to be effected with an unorganized and helpless mass of men, without *esprit* or any common bond but their necessities?—a winter in the Basque mountains will not, we think, improve the *physique* of the recruits, or the chances of success against a daring, vigilant, and pervading enemy, exasperated “to the knife” against the invading stranger. “What do you think will be the chief want of the expedition?” was a question put to one of the most distinguished military critics of the day,—“Hospitals” was his ready reply.

It is further our conviction that this practical intervention by England and France—for France also, we learn, supplies her contingent on the “voluntary principle”—in the affairs of the Peninsula, will be opposed by the Northern Powers, and that there is a prospect of the affair leading to a general *embrouillement*.

With regard to the class of soldiery likely to be enrolled in this undertaking, we are told that the present, like the Pedrote, eruption offers a convenient outlet for the voidance of our military refuse and other evil humours of our population. This may be true, but it is not for us, at least, to desert the advocacy of the humblest portion of our fellow-soldiers, for a consideration so cold-blooded and characteristic of the modern economist.

We have freely addressed the observations applying to our comrades of a higher grade in a spirit of true and warm regard for their interests and honour;—some, no doubt, may differ from us—still they have, our frank opinions, coupled with an earnest recommendation to caution in a proceeding so momentous to themselves and so rife in factitious excitement. There is in the present day so prevalent a tone of Cant on almost every subject, and the most utter selfishness is so commonly masqued by a mockery of patriotism, that single-minded men find it difficult to discriminate the truth amidst a pervading and public hypocrisy. It is thus that persons of the most generous and honourable views are the most likely to yield to the seductions of a mock philanthropy and a false glory.

We shall not dwell here upon the exaggerated surmises, though we think it due to the parties concerned to notice these conjectures as prevalent, regarding ulterior and unconstitutional objects to which, it is apprehended, an irresponsible Force like that in question may be applied. To us, we need not add, there appears no ground to justify such an apprehension; still its very existence proves the light in which this Liberal Armament may be viewed by the country, and appeals to the serious reflection of those who may be disposed to engage in it.

As brother soldiers and fellow-countrymen, we trust that our unfavourable auguries of this Expedition may not be realized; and we know that, wherever or however employed, the conduct in the field of those who may compose it will not disparage the military reputation of their country.

The following is a copy of the Proclamation alluded to in the foregoing:—

At the Court of St. James's, the 10th day of June, 1835, present, the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

Whereas by an Act, passed in the 59th year of the reign of his late Majesty King George III., entitled "An Act to prevent the enlisting or engagement of his Majesty's subjects to serve in foreign service, and the fitting out or equipping in his Majesty's dominions vessels for warlike purposes, without his Majesty's licence," it was enacted and declared, that if any natural born subject of his Majesty, his heirs and successors, without the leave or licence of his Majesty, his heirs or successors, for that purpose first had and obtained under the sign manual of his Majesty, his heirs or successors, or signified by order in Council or by proclamation of his Majesty, his heirs or successors, and should take or accept, or agree to take or accept, any military commission, or should otherwise enter into the military service as a commissioned or non-commissioned officer, or should enlist, or enter himself to enlist, or should agree to enlist, or to enter himself to serve as a soldier, or be employed or should serve in any warlike or military operation in the service of, or for, or under, or in aid of, any Foreign Prince, State, or Potentate, or of any person exercising, or assuming to exercise, the powers of Government in or over any foreign country, either as an officer or soldier, or in any other military capacity, or should, without such leave or licence as aforesaid, accept, or agree to take or accept, any commission, warrant, or appointment as an officer, or should enlist or enter himself, or should agree to enlist or enter himself, to serve as a sailor or marine, or to be employed or engaged, or should serve, in and on board any ship or vessel of war, or in and on board any ship or vessel used or fitted out, or equipped, or intended to be used, for any warlike purpose, in the service of, or for, or under, or in aid of, any Foreign Power, Prince, State, or Potentate, or of any person exercising, or assuming to exercise, the powers of Government in or over any foreign country, or should, without such leave and licence as aforesaid, engage, contract, or agree to go, or should go, to, any foreign state or country, or to any place beyond the seas, with an intent or in order to enlist or enter himself to serve, or with intent to serve, in any warlike or military operation whatever, whether by land or by sea, in the service of, or for, or under, or in aid of, any Foreign Prince, State, or Potentate, or any person exercising, or assuming to exercise, the powers of Government in or over any foreign country, either as an officer or a soldier, or in any other military capacity; or as an officer, or sailor, or marine in any such ship or vessel as aforesaid, although no enlisting money, or pay, or reward, should have been, or should be in any of the cases aforesaid actually paid to or received by him, or by any person to or for his use and benefit, in any or either of such cases, every person so offending should be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and should be punishable by fine and imprisonment, as in the said Act is mentioned.

His Majesty, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, being desirous of enabling all persons to engage in the military and naval service of her Majesty Isabella the Second, Queen of Spain, is pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that from and after the 10th day of this instant month of June, it shall be lawful for every person whomsoever to enter into the military or naval service of her said Majesty, as a commissioned or non-commissioned officer, as a private soldier, sailor, or marine, or to serve her said Majesty in any military, warlike, or other operations either by land or by sea, and for that purpose to go to any place or places beyond the seas, and to accept any commission, warrant, or other appointment from or under her said Majesty, and to enlist and enter himself in such service, and to accept any money, pay, or reward for the same.

Provided always, that the licence and permission hereby given shall be in force only for the term of two years from the said 10th day of June instant, unless by Order in Council, made in manner aforesaid, such period should be further extended.

WM. L. BATHURST.

We have great pleasure in giving publicity to the following; and, in the laudable spirit of the French Government, strongly recommend the object here contemplated to the attention of British mariners and others whose opportunities may bring them within the scope of this announcement:—

Paris, June 19, 1835.

SIR,—In an article on Northern Discovery inserted in a recent Number of the U.S. Journal, you have drawn the attention of the friends of humanity and of science to the fate of M. de Blosseville; and the crew of the French corvette, *La Lilloise*, sent in 1833 into the Greenland Seas, and respecting whom nothing has been heard since August of that year.

The interest which your article has excited in this country has been great, as you may see by the Debates in the French Chamber of Deputies of last week, and the eloquent appeal then made by the celebrated M. Arago to the sympathies of the Government in behalf of that meritorious officer, and which have led the Minister of Marine to offer a considerable reward to the persons who may discover the *Lilloise* and her crew, or furnish any precise information respecting them.

I enclose you a copy of the ministerial decision, as it appeared in this day's *Moniteur*, and I am sure you will not only insert it in your excellent Journal, but give it in every other respect the greatest possible publicity.

M. de Blosseville, when last seen, in August, 1833, was then steering towards the icebound coast of Greenland, and upon which it is probable the *Lilloise* was wrecked: if so, the possibilities are, that the crew may have gained the coast of that part of the American Continent over the ice, as has more than once occurred in the case of the wreck of whalers on the same coast.

As an assurance of the liberality of the French Government, I may be allowed to state, that the person who may discover any trace of the *Lilloise* or her crew will be handsomely rewarded: and may cite the parallel case of Capt. Dillon's discovery of the wreck of *La Perouse's* ship in 1826, that officer having had an annuity of 4000 francs fixed upon him for his life, and having further received the cross of the Legion of Honour.

I am, Sir, your very obedient Servant,

A FRIEND TO SCIENCE.

RAPPORT AU ROI.

"SIRE,—Le Roi sait que, depuis le mois d'Avril, 1833, il n'est parvenu aucune nouvelle de la *Lilloise*, qui, sous le commandement de M. de Blosseville, Lt. de Vaisseau, était employée dans une mission sur les côtes d'Islande et du Groënland.

"Pour ajouter aux moyens employés jusqu'à ce jour à la recherche de ce bâtiment et de son équipage, votre Majesté étant dans l'intention d'y intéresser les marins Français et étrangers qui fréquentent ces parages, j'ai l'honneur de lui proposer de décider:

"1° Qu'une somme de cent mille francs sera allouée aux marins Français ou étrangers qui ramèneraient dans leur patrie tout ou partie de l'équipage de la *Lilloise*.

"2° Qu'une récompense pécuniaire proportionnée à l'importance du service rendu sera accordée à ceux qui, les premiers, pourront donner de leurs nouvelles certaines, ou procurer à la France la restitution des papiers et effets quelconques ayant appartenu à cette expédition.

"Je suis, avec le plus profond respect, Sire,

"De Votre Majesté, &c.

"L'Amiral Pair de France, Ministre de la Marine et des Colonies,

"Signé: DUPERRÉ.

"Approuvé:

"Signé: LOUIS PHILIPPE, de Par le Roi,

"L'Amiral Pair de France, Ministre de la Marine et des Colonies,

"Signé: DUPERRÉ."

HALF-YEARLY EXAMINATION AT ADDISCOMBE.

THE half-yearly examination at Addiscombe took place on Friday, the 12th of June, before a large deputation of the Directors of the Honourable the East India Company, headed by the Chairman, William Stanley Clarke, Esq., and the Deputy-Chairman, Major James Revett Carnac: and it is truly gratifying to see the great interest which is felt for this important institution by this influential body, the members of which have nearly all filled important offices in India.

Amongst the distinguished guests who were present were His Grace the Duke of Wellington: General Sir Hussey Vivian, Master-General of the Ordnance: Right Hon. Sir John Cam Hobhouse, President of the Board of Control: Sir James Graham, Bart.: General O'Halloran, Colonels Pasley, Fox, Colville, Bellasis, Drummond, Macleod, Wilson, Williamson, Hay: Major Gordon, Dr. O. Gregory, and a great number of spectators, whose scientific and military qualifications rendered them critical judges of the proceedings of the day.

The business of the day began by receiving the Chairman and deputation of the Directors with the usual salute, and about 12 o'clock the Cadets were marched into the Examination-Hall. The 1st class, consisting of thirty-six Cadets, occupied the centre of the room, and were successively called upon by Colonel Sir Alexander Dickson (the Public Examiner and Inspector) to demonstrate subjects selected by him in Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration of Planes and Solids, Plane Trigonometry, Conic Sections, Mechanics, Statics, Dynamics, Hydrostatics, Hydraulics, Pneumatics, the Doctrine of Fluxions, of Maxima and Minima, Spherical Trigonometry, &c.

In this interesting examination we were gratified by many able solutions of difficult and important problems, especially, by Cadets Rees, Kaye, Green, Tytler, and Strachey.

After the Mathematical Examination was completed, His Grace the Duke, of Wellington withdrew— not, however, without addressing a few words to the young men before him, which he did with his usual energy and power, impressing upon them the necessity of industry and conduct to enable them to answer to their employers, to the public interests, and to themselves—that His Majesty, or his deputies might give commissions; but that to command, zealous devotion to their profession and its duties were absolutely necessary; and that, without these, nothing eminent, nothing useful can be expected. And it is hoped that this advice from the leader of the British Army, and from him who has attained to the highest military renown, as to the immense value of constant industry, will operate beneficially upon all who heard it, and show them that in quitting this institution they have only been put into the possession of tools, the use of which is alone to be perfected by future industry and experience.

The Examination in the Hindostanee then followed, conducted by Sir Charles Wilkins, the Examiner in this department; in which the pupils displayed how much pains had been bestowed upon them, and how well qualified they are to enter upon the colloquial languages of India.

In the exhibition of the Drawings the landscape department maintained its usual eminence; displaying respectively the rising artists guided by the hand and taste of a Fielding and a Wells. Some of these pieces were exceedingly rich in taste, in tone, and in colouring. The Military Drawing and Surveying Department was loaded with plans of the surrounding country and of fields of stirring interest, especially those from Suchet's Memoirs and fine Atlas of Operations in Catalonia, Aragon, and Valencia. A Plan of St. Helena, (from the beautiful model of the island in the Model-Room

at this Institution,) executed by Cadet Rees, deservedly drew general attention, from its finished and elaborate work.

The Examination in Fortification then followed, conducted by Sir Alexander Dickson. The Cadets illustrated their answers to such questions as were put to them, by referring to large drawings of plans and sections of the various systems and of field-works; their answers were very good, and showed an intimate acquaintance with the subject. The drawings in this department were much admired: that of Alexandria, (Napoleon's great Italian depôt,) executed by Gentleman Cadet Rees, with the masterly improvement that Chasseloup-de-Laubat completed in 1810, deservedly attracted attention; and we do not hesitate to pronounce it to be a most perfect specimen of Plan-Drawing, more especially the complicated sections and elevations, which are rendered quite clear in this drawing.

An attack on the Modern System, by Cadet Colin Jackson; on Cormontaigne's System by Cadet Maurice Tytler, (which latter, by the way, is also a plan of the model at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, having the enfilading battery on the 2nd parallel;) an attack on a system of Advanced Lunettes by Cadet Kaye; also the attack of the Citadel of Antwerp, by the same Cadet, as well as a great number of beautifully-executed drawings of the various systems of Mines, of Saps, of Field-works, and of Guns and Carriages. We were particularly pleased with an attack by Gentleman Cadet Broadfoot on the fortress of New Brisac, the engineer and artillery details of which were annexed with great care, and extremely well arranged in tables, showing the daily progress of the attack, the quantity and nature of the ordnance and ammunition used; the quantity of ground opened and revetted by gabions, fascines, &c. (which we also noticed in the attacks on the Modern system on Cormontaigne's, on the Advanced Lunettes.) To this attack on New Brisac was attached a Memoir on the passage of wet ditches, which shows how much we need some experimental information on this delicate operation in sieges; and to this subject, which we hope to introduce next month in the terms of Cadet Broadfoot, we beg to draw attention, that some more decided and tangible information may be laid down for the instruction of pupils than is contained in any treatise on Fortification, either in French or English.

At the conclusion of the examination, elegant and appropriate prizes were issued to the most advanced and best conducted, on the recommendation of Sir Alexander Dickson, and Colonel Stanners, C.B., the Lieut.-Governor; after which, the Honourable Chairman addressed the Cadets in an impressive, complimentary, and affectionate manner, when they broke off and formed for parade; the company marched round in slow and quick time, saluted, performed the gun, firelock, and sword drill, after which they were dismissed, and the seventy or eighty guests present partook of the elegant collation provided by the Honourable Company.

The thirty-six Cadets who were examined were posted as follows:—

William Rees, and James Broadfoot, to the Engineers.

Edward Kaye, and Charles Green, to the Artillery.

Maurice Tytler, Henry Herbert, Henry Strachey, Andrew Aitkenison, Colin Larkins, Edward Hicks, John Brooke, Sutherland Orr, Henry James, John Inglis, William Larkins, Thomas Oakes, William Evans, Robert Franklin, Charles Gordon, William Forrest, Henry Stein, George Mackenzie, Gamahel Fitzmaurice, William Lukin, Fletcher Shuttleworth, Archibald Campbell, William Hillersdon, John Hoare, Ambrose Saunders, Alexander Caulfield, Robert Lane, George Baillio, William Lye, Stephen Beaufort, William Devereux, and John Plunkett, to the Infantry.

We have been favoured with the following official returns, which serve to illustrate our calculations on the Mortality of the British Army.

- DEATHS in the Army serving in the Windward and Leeward Islands, from January, 1796, to January, 1806

Years	Effective strength each 1st of January	January	February	March	April	May	June	July	August	September	October	November	December	Total in each year
1796	25,024	6	75	100	201	366	371	487	930	956	1273	850	908	6595
1797	14,703	630	232	297	336	133	216	241	345	333	377	540	380	4348
1798	15,690	148	143	116	166	91	134	202	196	171	207	216	176	1956
1799	12,413	170	100	96	88	107	101	81	90	126	90	111	104	1240
1800	13,339	80	90	75	75	108	223	206	191	157	141	124	127	1539
1801	14,430	143	127	65	101	212	302	392	339	331	366	222	148	2770
1802	10,347	128	123	93	177	11	11	123	114	135	130	83	64	1316
1803	12,087	74	54	44	85	69	60	81	110	123	171	161	134	1183
1804	11,410	134	95	94	106	139	133	212	337	239	161	197	139	2025
1805	11,554	116	98	58	83	125	163	197	361	253	360	203	223	2172
Total each Month		1614	119	103	1423	1159	1721	2253	2391	2526	3179	2712	2402	25194

- DEATHS of Officers in the Windward and Leeward Islands, from January, 1800, to January, 1808

1	Lieut Genl	1
2	Major Genl	1
3	Colonel	1
4	Lieut Colonel	7
5	Major	7
6	Captain	185
7	Lieutenants	202
8	Ensigns	3
9	Paymasters	6
10	Quartermasters	19
11	Surgeons	15
12	Assistant Surgeons	20
13	Assistant Commissaries	4
14	Staff Surgeon	5
15	Hospital Medics	5
16	TOTAL	430

- DEATHS of Officers in the Windward and Leeward Islands, from January, 1800, to August, 1807

Lieut Genl	Major Genl	Colonel	Lieut Colonel	Major	Captains	Lieutenants	Ensigns	Paymasters	Quart Masters	Surgeons	Assistant Surgeons	TOTAL
2	1	1	7	7	185	202	3	6	19	14	10	446

STAFF.

Quartermaster General	Commissary General	Assistant Commissaries	Staff Surgeons	Hospital Medics
1	1	4	5	4

ANNALS OF THE BRITISH ARMY. •

Principal Staff at Head-Quarters	Principal Commanders in-Chief and Governors abroad.
<p>1808.</p> <p>War with France and Russia, Holland, Prussia, Denmark, Tuscany, Naples, &c.</p> <p>Secretary at War, General Sir James Pulleyn, Bart</p> <p>Captain General and Commander in Chief, H. R. H. the Duke of York, K. G. and K. B</p> <p>Adjut. General, Major General Henry Calvert.</p> <p>Deputy Adj. General Brigadier General W. Wynne</p> <p>Quartermaster General, Lieutenant General R. Brownrigg</p> <p>Deputy Quartermaster General, Viscount H. A. Hope</p> <p>Master General of the Ordnance, Lieutenant General the Earl of Chatham, K. G.</p> <p>Lieutenant General of the Ordnance, General Sir Thomas Trigge, K. B.</p>	<p>Mediterranean—Lieut. Gen. Sir J. Stuart, K. B. (Sicily)</p> <p>Gibraltar—Lieut. Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, to 8th Aug.</p> <p>Major General James Drummond</p> <p>Malta—Major General H. Oakes.</p> <p>British North America—General Sir J. H. Craig, K. B.</p> <p>Nova Scotia—Lieut. Gen. Sir G. Prevost, Bart, from 14th Jan</p> <p>Jamaica and Lieutenant General Villiers,</p> <p>Caracas—Major General Carmichael.</p> <p>West Indies—Major General Henry Bowyer, to 12th June,</p> <p>Lieutenant General G. Beckwith.</p> <p>Barbadoes—Lieutenant General Hodgson</p> <p>St. Vincent—Major General Hon. R. Meade</p> <p>Cape of Good Hope—Lieut. General Hon. H. G. Gey.</p> <p>Portugal—Lieut. General Sir Hew Dalrymple, Bart, Sir H. Burrill, K. B. Sir J. F. Cradock, K. B. (Lisbon), Sir John Moore, K. B., Sir Arthur Wellesley, K. B. Major General Hill, Ferguson, Spencer</p> <p>Brigadier Generals Austreber, Fane, Bowes, Nightingall, Crawford, Ackland.</p> <p>East Indies—Lieutenant General Geo. Hewitt.</p> <p>Ceylon—Lieutenant General Hon. T. Maitland.</p> <p>Indo-China—Lieut. Gen. Sir John Moore, K. B.</p>
	<p>* The Garrison of Gibraltar excepted</p> <p>† Only including the two Canals to 24th June, 1808, but not of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland from 25th June</p>

DISTRIBUTION AND CHARGE OF THE ARMY ACCORDING TO ESTIMATES PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT

	Number	Great Britain.	Ireland
Land Forces, including various Contingents	210,531	£ 5,892,922 9 1	£ 1,385,037 11 6
Regiments in the East Indies	50,584	691,523 8 9	
Troops and Companies for recruiting ditto	157	27,281 12 9	
Infantry Militia	104,384	2,36,162 0 4	846,498 1 6
Staff and Garrison	..	63,902 6 5	69,502 1 4
Full Pay to Supernumerary Officers	..	2,213 2 8	773 1 4
Public Department	..	184,080 19 6	8,921 1 0
Half Pay	..	209,750 0 0	26,782 8 1
In Pensioners of Chelsea and Kilmainham Hospitals	..	40,960 13 10	16,912 17 7
Out Pensioners of ditto	..	329,619 9 2	46,878 8 6
Widows' Pensions	..	40,195 10 6	6,000 0 0
Volunteer Corps	..	62,000 0 0	611,437 0 0
Foreign Corps	22,125	795,647 3 2	70,911 3 10
Royal Military College	..	21,525 17 0	
Royal Military Asylum	..	19,403 9 3	
Allowance to Ret' and Officiating Chaplains	..	16,000 0 0	2,832 5 3
Medicines and Hospital Expenses	..	100,000 0 0	18,676 8 9
Compassionate List	..	13,500 0 0	
Barrack Department (Ireland)	..		442,262 13 5
Commisariat Department (Ireland)	..		190,233 7 4
Total	362,661	11,672,390 2 5	3,743,704 5 10
Deduct the Regiments in the East Indies	30,884	691,523 8 9	
	331,777	10,980,864 13 8	3,743,704 5 10
By subsequent Returns the Charges were made out as follows.—			
Army Ordinary			£15,942,000
Ditto Extraordinary			3,350,000
Ditto to make good excess of Extraordinaries beyond Estimate of the preceding Year			147,179
Ordnance			£19,439,179
			3,713,000
			£23,152,179

January 28.—Thanks of Parliament voted to the Army employed in the attack of Copenhagen, (See Annals, 1807.)

February 17.—The castle of Scylla in Calabria evacuated by its Commandant, Lieut Colonel G. D. Robertson, and the troops under his command, after being invested by the French General Regnier's army during seven weeks, and battered for six days by fourteen pieces of heavy ordnance. "More judgment, coolness, and intrepidity were never displayed on any occasion."—Major General Sherbrooke's Dispatch.

April.—Lieut General Sir John Moore appointed to the command of an army of 11,000 men, with a due proportion of ordnance, destined to aid the King of Sweden against his enemies.

June 6.—A negotiation entered into between his Majesty's Naval and Military Commanders off the port of Cadix, with deputies appointed on the part of the Provisional Government of the province of Andalusia. The southern provinces of Spain declared against France, and the Spanish army before Gibraltar, reinforced by the greater part of the garrison of Cadix, continued to resist the French.

July.—*Campaign in the Peninsula*.—On the 12th of this month Major General Sir Arthur Wellesley sailed from Cork with a force of about 9000 men, consisting of the 5th, 9th, 36th, 38th, 40th, 45th, 60th, 71st, 91st and six companies of the 95th, 10th Veteran Battalion, and 20th Light Dragoons. This army had been assembled at Cork for the supposed intention of proceeding to South America; but the affairs of the Peninsula giving a new turn to the politics of Great Britain, increased its destination to be changed, and in expedition which had previously sailed for Cadix, under Major General Spencer, was directed to join Sir Arthur Wellesley unless his corps should be engaged on any service more to the southward, which it might be of importance not to abandon. Brigadier General Anstruther was also dispatched from England with 3000 men—viz. the 9th, 43d part of the 52nd and the 9th Light Dragoons—to reinforce Sir Arthur.

August.—The British Army debarked in Mondego Bay on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd of this month, and was joined a few days afterwards by Major General Spencer's division consisting of the 6th, 23rd, 32nd, 50th, 82nd, Royal Staff Corps, and artillery, which increased the British force to upwards of 13,000 men.—3th. The army commenced its march towards Lisbon. Major General Ferguson's Brigade and Brigadier General Line's preceded the main column. 10th. The advanced Brigades arrived in good time and took up a position upon the adjacent heights, which surrounded the town of Lisbon. 11th.—The main body joined its advanced column. 12th.—General Beresford

* Return of the killed and wounded of the detachment forming the British garrison of the castle of Scylla from the 4th to the 13th of February 1809.—Royal Artillery 1 gunner killed 1 bomb-thrower 5 gunners wounded 27th regt. 1st battalion 3 rank and file killed 1 rank and file wounded 1 54th regt. 3 rank and file killed 6 rank and file wounded 6 62nd regt. 2 rank and file killed 1 23rd rank and file wounded 1 10th—3 gunners 8 rank and file killed, 1 bomb-thrower, 8 gunners, 22 rank and file wounded.

† On Arriving the troops were interdicted from landing, the British General was subsequently ordered to be arrested by the weak and unwarlike King of Sweden, but he contrived to escape to Gibraltar, where he was detained by a garrison. Sir John Moore returned with the expedition to Portugal and on arriving at Lisbon in order came for the troops to proceed to Portsmouth, and where it was expected to be sent to Portugal.

‡ Dispatch from Major General Spencer.

§ Dispatch from Lieut General Sir Hew Dalrymple.

¶ A French army under the command of General Junot entered Portugal on the 19th of November 1807 and was accompanied by a division of Spanish troops under French officers. In advance general Michel Abrantes followed it was known at Lisbon that they had passed the frontier and the general conclusion was that the object of Junot's expedition was to seize upon the important mountains of Benavente to seize upon the person of the Prince Regent of Portugal. The French army continued to advance rapidly upon the capital there being no Portuguese force to oppose them and the Prince Regent fled for his personal safety on the next approach of the enemy. He fled to a proposition of Lord Strathmore the English Minister at Lisbon and on the 29th of November the Portuguese fleet leaving the royal family on board left the Tagus in view of the French army camped in the vicinity of Lisbon. A number of persons attached to the court were also on board the fleet which proceeded until it was off Sir Sydney Smith to the Brazils. The English Admiral with his characteristic gallantry, had proposed to find the French and in view of his squadron and place Lisbon in a state of defence but the Prince Regent was desirous to spare the effusion of blood in what he conceived would prove an unavailing contest.

The next object of Junot was to march a great portion of the best of the Portuguese army into France and to disarm and disband the remainder forbidding at the same time the use of firearms throughout the country even for the purpose of protection or for killing game. Some unfortunate wretches were hung at the first disobedience of this order and many imprisoned in other parts of the country. These odious measures and the rapine which was universally practised, induced the Portuguese to revolt and on the 16th of June 1808 they drove the French force out of the province of Beira and their garrison at Oporto was overpowered and made prisoner. A division of the French army, under General Lawson, which had been employed in a military expedition received order to march to Oporto, for the purpose of quelling the insurrection, but was attacked on the march by the peasantry and obliged to cross the Douro with considerable loss. At this critical period Great Britain, whose object was to prevent an independent state of Portugal from falling into the grasp of Buonaparte determined on sending an army to Portugal.

¶ Whilst the English army is thus on its march the enemy having seen the strength and objects, preyed to dispute its advance on the strongholds which the rough surface of the country afforded. General's Lixonde and Thomaz, with 6000 men took up a position at Alcobaza and Lawson, who was employed in ravaging the Alentejo received orders to join them and accordingly, having crossed the Tagus at Alentejo, had reached Thomaz, twenty miles to the east of Lixonde, on the 11th of August.

de Freire arrived at Leiria with a Portuguese army of 6000 infantry and 600 cavalry* 13th.—The army resumed its march towards Lisbon. As the troops advanced towards Calveria, the halting place for the night, it became evident that the enemy were at no great distance. The troops having taken up their ground in front of the village Sir Arthur Wellesley, at the head of the light troops, advanced to reconnoitre the French position. It appeared that their main body was in front of Alcobaza, twelve miles from Calveria and that the interval was foraged or reconnoitred by their light troops† 14th.—The army quitted Calveria and marched towards Alcobaza (twelve miles from Calveria towards Lisbon). The Commander of the Forces was now fully persuaded that the enemy would dispute some of the difficult passes on the road, he therefore formed his troops into two distinct columns, and marched them by lateral routes. All the light infantry and a part of the Portuguese and English cavalry, forming together a strong advanced guard were ordered to feel their way as well with caution as determination and at the same time protect that part of the artillery which marched at the head of the two columns. Sir Arthur and his staff marched in front of the leading column, but occasionally placed himself at the head of a small party of light troops and cavalry to reconnoitre. The army arrived at Alcobaza without meeting an enemy‡ 15th.—The army quitted Alcobaza and proceeded towards Cildas, which town they entered without opposition. Having marked out the ground for the main body of the army to take up its position just beyond the town, the Commander-in-Chief ordered the light infantry under the command of Major General Spencer and Brigadier General Fauc, to continue advancing till they discovered if the enemy had possession of a fortress which was seen about two miles distant from the road on the left hand side of Cildas. A detachment of four companies of riflemen having advanced too far, came up with the pickets of the enemy at Obidos where this fort was situated, and were on the instant ordered to take a superior force. The British on this occasion had one officer, (Lieut Bunbury) one rank and file killed one officer (Capt the Hon H F Pakenham) five rank and file wounded and seven rank and file missing. But the detachment succeeded in driving the enemy from the post which was attacked by the riflemen§ 16th.—The army remained halted at Cildas. The Commander of the Forces visited the post where the rifle companies had been attacked on the preceding day and found that the skirmish had been very sharp and well maintained. He also noted likewise the ground now in front of him, upon which the enemy violently intended to attack his stand and he found it to be extremely strong|| 17th.—The army moved from Cildas at 11

* The Portuguese General now made the reasonable requisition that the British Government should supply his troops during the march and campaign. It was mentioned that Sir Arthur informed him that the British had landed as a militia to the Portuguese, and that it was to supply him with, to require an army just landed from its ships to supply its only owners' necessities but the chief of the passive army which it had come to assist. General Freire insisted upon his demand and not only refused to march, but asserted his purpose of separating from the English unless it was complied with. It was of importance to Sir Arthur to be accompanied by some of the best soldiers and he therefore requested that General Freire would send him 1000 infantry with all his cavalry and light troops, and upon engaging to feed them, his request was complied with. General Freire persisted in refusing to march.

† A Portuguese suspected to be a spy was brought before Sir Arthur. His name was so secret that Sir Arthur threatened him with immediate execution unless he redeemed his crime by giving an instant report of whatever was known to him. He then stated that the French under General Laborde, were in possession of Alcobaza that they occupied above the town a small Moorish castle with the different surrounding heights but had no troops in the valleys. They were in number about 6000 and expected to be joined by Louzon and his division in a short time at about forty miles on their left flank. They had intended to make this junction at Coimbra and General Louzon, having crossed the Tagus from the Alentejo had reached Coimbra with that purpose on the 11th. The same day Sir Arthur had himself entered Coimbra. This anticipation had in some degree confounded their plans, but General Louzon had been ordered to make a march across the country and thus to fall in and unite with Laborde at Alcobaza on the next march. His intention was of importance.

‡ The army entered the town with colours flying and bins playing amidst the welcome shouts of the inhabitants. The enemy was reported by the spy had their position at Alcobaza on the preceding night (the 13th). They had made a night reconnoissance of the British troops at Calveria, and upon their return had retired to Cildas or Obidos, a long march in order to Lisbon. They had, however, made their retreat with so much precipitation as to leave undisturbed a little over a ravine, which the British troops had to pass. Had this bridge been destroyed it would have greatly impeded the march of the British. The enemy had also left behind them two waggon-loads with stores.

§ "This little affair was occasioned solely by the eagerness of the troops in pursuit of the enemy."—Dispatch.

|| The Marquess of Londonderry in his Narrative of the Peninsular War says the position General Delaborde had assumed reflected the highest credit upon the military talents of that officer, as the following tolerably accurate description of its locality may serve to prove. The villages of Cildas and Roliga are built north and south from each other at the opposite extremities of an immense valley which opens out largely towards the west, and midway between them stands the little town of Obidos, with its splendid aqueduct and its Moorish castle. Roliga itself crowns an eminence, which again is flanked on the one hand by a range of hills, on the other by rugged mountains—the very mountains indeed which bend round to gird in the vale or basin of which notice has just been taken. Immediately in front of it there is a sandy plain not perpendicular in the strictest meaning of the term woody, but studded with low firs and other shrubs, and in its rear are four or five passes, which lead through the mountains. This was the situation in which Delaborde saw fit to wait the approach of the English army. His outposts, driven in from Obidos,

early hour this morning, and was in order of battle at Obidos (eight miles from Caldas, and four from Roliga) by seven o'clock. The army was distributed into three columns: the right, consisting of 1200 Portuguese infantry and 50 Portuguese cavalry, was ordered to turn the enemy's left, and to penetrate into the mountains in his rear; the left, consisting of Major-General Ferguson and Brigadier-General Bowes' brigades of infantry, three companies of riflemen, and a brigade of light artillery, and 20 British and 20 Portuguese cavalry, was ordered to turn the enemy's right on the heights of Roliga, and also to watch the motions of General Loison, who had moved in the night from Rio Major towards Alcoentre; the centre column, consisting of Major-General Hill's, Brigadier-General Nightingall's, Brigadier-General Craufurd's, and Brigadier-General Fane's brigades*, 400 Portuguese light infantry, the British and Portuguese cavalry, with two brigades of nine and six-pounders, was to attack the position of the enemy in front.

[To be continued.]

extending now along the plain to the hills on both sides of the valley, and his line was formed on the high ground in front of the village, so that both his flanks might rest, one upon the mountains, the other upon a steep eminence. Of his force it is not easy to speak with confidence, the writers of different nations having made different estimates of it; but by Sir Arthur Wellesley it was computed at 6000 men, and there is no reason to believe that his judgment was formed on mistaken grounds. Be this, however, as it may, there it stood, presenting a bold front to its enemies, and covering the passes by which, in case of a reverse, its retreat might at any moment be made good, or a new position seized in the mountains.

* With the exception of the riflemen detached with Major-General Ferguson.

ABSTRACT OF PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS CONNECTED WITH THE ARMY AND NAVY.

[Continued from page 134.]

House of Commons, Wednesday, 13th May.

Maritime Officers, East India Company's Service.—Mr. Robinson moved that the petition, complaining of their exclusion from the compensation allowed by the Company, should be referred to a Select Committee.—Mr. Praed thought the House should be particularly cautious of voting away the money of the natives of India, who had no representatives in that House. Whatever might be the decision of the Committee, he would bring the matter before the public.—Sir J. Hobhouse was disposed to consider the decision of the Court of Inquiry a very faulty one. He would have preferred to see a whole class included, upon an arrangement something like the half-pay in another service. The Committee was appointed and the petition referred to it.*

Thursday, 14th May.

Case of Captain Robison.—Mr. M. O'Connell, being about to bring on his motion for a Select Committee to inquire into the conduct of General Darling, while Governor of New South Wales, Sir G. Grey put it to the Honourable Member whether it would not be more proper that this motion should be withdrawn. The matter had been made the subject of an indictment for libel, preferred by General Darling against Captain Robison. Captain Robison was found guilty, and on the 20th of January was brought up for judgment. On hearing affidavits read, the Attorney-General asked leave, on the part of General Darling, to answer them. The answers had been filed, and were before the Court of King's Bench, to enable them to decide upon the judgment they should pronounce.—Mr. M. O'Connell would be happy to yield to the suggestions of the Honourable Gentleman, but this case had been five or six years before the public.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed that the motion should stand over till the 3rd of June, which was ultimately agreed to.

* *Members of the Committee.*—Mr. Robinson, Sir J. Hobhouse, Sir R. Peel, Mr. R. Gordon, Mr. Praed, Mr. C. Fergusson, Captain Alsager, Mr. S. Mackenzie, Mr. V. Smith, Mr. C. Barclay, Mr. O'Connell, Sir G. Strickland, Mr. Clay, Sir W. Geary, Mr. Serg. Talfourd, Colonel Evans, Lord Stanley, Mr. A. Chichester, Mr. Mackinnon, Mr. Parrott, Mr. G. F. Young, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Hume, Mr. Carruthers, Mr. Labouchere, Mr. S. Herbert, Mr. R. Stewart, Mr. Angerstein, Mr. Marjoribanks.

Friday, 15th May.

Yeomanry.—Lord Howick proposed a grant of 109,558*l.* for maintaining the Yeomanry for the present year.—A discussion ensued, in the course of which Captain Pechell observed, that the Honourable Member for Birmingham having stated, that in the yeomanry corps in the part of the county with which he was connected, a very strong spirit of partisanship prevailed; he was very desirous of informing the Committee, that this spirit had by no means extended itself into the county of Sussex. He doubted not the truth of the Honourable Member's assertions, but he could not give a better proof of the total absence of such a feeling, when he stated the circumstance of a corps of yeomanry cavalry being commanded, in Sussex, by a Roman Catholic nobleman (Earl of Surrey) whose family were well known to be attached to liberal principles, for some of them had forfeited their estates, and even their heads, for their attachment to the cause of the people. The popularity of the yeomanry in the county was such, as to ensure for him the approval of his constituents for the vote he should give in favour of the Hon. Lord's (Howick) motion. The sight of a soldier in the county was rare. The appearance of an elephant, or even an unicorn might be as little expected, for with the exception of the guard to the palace at Brighton, a county of 120 miles in extent was left entirely to the protection of the yeomanry. He could not help observing the smile from the Hon. Member for Oldham, who even in this debate could not forego his usual remarks on the Poor Law Bill, which on the other evening he made the vehicle of conveying a censure on the conduct of a noble Duke (Richmond) resident in Sussex, whose constant attention to the interests of the agricultural labourers will always exonerate him from the charges so unjustifiably brought against him by the Hon. Member. The grant was ultimately carried by a large majority.

Merchant Seamen's Bill.—Sir J. Graham, in moving the second reading, observed that, as several alterations had been made in the Bill, it would be more convenient to read it *pro forma*, and reserve the discussion for the third reading.

Monday, 18th May.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in answer to a question from Mr. Hume, said it was his intention without delay to renew the Commission appointed under the Government of Earl Grey to inquire into the possibility of amalgamating the civil and military departments of the Ordnance.

Ordnance Estimates.—Colonel Leith Hay said that though the reduction that had been effected in these Estimates was small, yet it was as much as could be done with safety, and consistently with the efficiency of the public service.—The Honourable Member for Middlesex would be glad to hear that his recommendation of the removal of the depot in Tooley-street to the Tower had been acted upon, and would soon be completely effected. He had endeavoured so to alter the barrack arrangements in England, Ireland, and the Colonies, as to give a further saving of expenditure. The vote required this year for the same services, and excluding the increase by the transfer of the commissariat, was 161,082*l.*, the difference being in consequence of the increase in the price of forage which had taken place.—After a desultory conversation between Messrs. Hume, Colbett, Dr. Bowring, and other Members, various votes were agreed to.—On the resolution for 68,203*l.* for the building and repair of barracks, exclusive of 53,855*l.* for the rent of canteens and sale of land, &c., Mr. Roebuck moved a reduction of 6,000*l.* He did so because it was the amount of the estimate for the proposed chapel for the soldiers in the Birdcage-walk. As they objected to let the soldiers continue to go to Whitehall, why not perform worship for them in Westminster Abbey?—After a conversation in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Sheil, Sir T. Fremantle, Mr. Warburton, and Dr. Bowring took part, the amendment was negatived without a division.

Merchant Seamen's Bill.—On the motion of Sir James Graham this Bill was passed through a Committee. After which Sir James moved for returns from the foreign Consuls of the seamen discharged abroad since the year 1830.

Wednesday, 19th May.

Seamen's Enlistment Bill.—Sir James Graham, in moving the second reading of this Bill, said that he understood the Honourable Member for Sheffield intended to reserve to another stage the objections he had to urge to the principle of it.—Mr. Wallace said he could never reconcile himself to the principle of the measure.—Mr. Buckingham said that when the Bill came to be considered in Committee, he would move, as an amendment, that all those parts giving to Government a forcible power of enlistment be omitted.—After a few words from Dr. Bowring and Mr. G. P. Young, the Bill was read a second time.

Friday, 21st May.

Mr. Roebuck inquired whether any regulations had been made to prevent soldiers off duty carrying side-arms.—Lord Howick replied in the negative.

Army Estimates.—Lord Howick moved that 98,674*l.* 2*s.* 1*d.* be granted to defray the charge of General Staff Officers.—Mr. Hume complained of the amount of the estimate, also of the great expense of the Guards and Household troops. He regretted that the recommendation of the Parliamentary Committee had not been carried into effect. He next adverted to the patronage exercised by the General Commanding-in-Chief, and regretted that Government should retain in office an individual whose influence was used in opposition to their measures and policy.—Lord Howick said there was decidedly every disposition on the part of Government to attend to the instructions of the Committee with reference to the Staff at head-quarters. He regretted that the Honourable Member should have made an attack upon the Noble Lord at the head of the Army.—Sir Rufane Donkin said he did not believe that the Noble Lord, up to the present moment, had ever prostituted his patronage to private ends, or ever used it to promote any influence, except to the benefit of the public service.—Mr. Cobbett protested against the number of officers in the Army.—Colonel Sibthorpe and Sir R. Inglis defended the character of the General Commanding-in-Chief.—Mr. Finn hoped the Government would require that all persons in any way officially connected with them should be in unison with them.—Captain Parry recommended that officers on half-pay should, as vacancies occurred, get the option of entering on service.—Lord Howick said, with reference to the vote to discharge the half-pay of general officers not at present Colonels of regiments, this vote would not comprise a charge which had been suggested by a Committee sitting above stairs upon military reductions. That Committee had stated strongly its impression that general officers, not being Colonels of regiments, should have their present inadequate pay increased to an average of 400*l.* a-year. That would, as soon as the estimate of this increased allowance was prepared, form another item of charge which it would be his duty, at a future stage, to lay before the House in Committee.—Several other votes were agreed to without discussion.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

Adjutant-General's Office, Dublin, May 15, 1835.

His Majesty having been graciously pleased to appoint Lieutenant-General Sir Hussey Vivian Master-General of the Ordnance, the Lieutenant-General has been called from the command of the troops serving in Ireland.

Sir Hussey Vivian cannot quit a command which he has held during a period of nearly four years, without expressing to the General Officers, and Officers on the Staff, and to the heads of departments, as well as to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers, his entire satisfaction at the manner in which the duties have been carried on, and the discipline of the service maintained.

In times of considerable agitation, and frequently in situations of difficulty and danger, the conduct of the troops has been exemplary, evincing a firm determination to uphold the laws, combined with the utmost forbearance towards an excited population.

By such conduct the troops have not only reflected honour on themselves, but have obtained the approbation of the Government and the magistracy, together with the esteem and respect of a whole people.

The Lieutenant-General cannot take leave of his brother soldiers, in whose welfare he must ever feel the deepest interest, without the expression of his great regret, accompanied by an assurance of his warmest good wishes for their happiness and honour.

He would at the same time impress upon them, that these last objects can only be attained by the maintenance of that high character for discipline, which the troops have so successfully established, combined with an adherence to those principles by which, in common with all gallantry in the field, the conduct of the British Army has at all times and under all circumstances been distinguished, namely, fidelity to their King and obedience to their superiors.

By command of Lieutenant-General Sir Hussey Vivian,

GEORGE D'AGUIAR, Deputy Adjut.-General.

A LIST of Ships composing His Majesty's Navy, specifying the Dates when, and the Places where, they were respectively built, together with other interesting Particulars, taken from actual Observations and Notes.

NAMES.	Guns.	Built.		No. of Tons Burden.	War Estab- lish- ment of Men	Total Value as Equipped.	Expense of Coppering.	Remarks.
		Where	When					
1st Rates.								
Britannia . . .	120	Plymouth .	1820	2616	900	£ 117,200	£ 2667 2	Built in model of Caledonia.
Caledonia	1808	2712	Flag ship in the Mediterranean.
Hibernia	1804	2530	In ordinary at Portsmouth.
Howe . . .		Chatham .	1815	2619	In ordinary at Sheerness.
Nelson . . .		Woolwich .	1814	2617	In ordinary at Portsmouth.
Neptune . . .		Portsmouth.	1832	2694	Built on model of Caledonia.
Prince Regent .		Chatham .	1823	2613	do.
Royal George .		Chatham .	1827	2616	do.
Royal Frederic .		Portsmouth.	building	2694	do.
Royal William .		Pembroke .	1833	2694	do.
St. George . .		Plymouth .	building	2694	do.
St. Vincent	1815	2612	do.
Trafalgar . . .		Woolwich .	building	2694	Late paid off at Portsmouth.
Waterloo . . .		Chatham .	1833	2694	Built on model of Caledonia.
Ville de Paris .	112	..	1795	2531	530	£ 110,200	£ 2766 0	do.
Princess Charlotte	110	Portsmouth.	1825	2443	..	£ 108,000	£ 2763 15	Built by Sir John Henslow.
Royal Adelaide .		Plymouth .	1828	2436	Equipped for commission at Portsmouth.
San Josef	1783	2437	In ordinary at Plymouth.
Queen Charlotte .	108	Deptford .	1810	2311	500	..	£ 2568 0	Taken from the Spanish in 1797.
Camperdown . .	196	Chatham .	1820	2404	..	£ 103,400	£ 2567 0	In ordinary at Portsmouth.
Impregnable	1810	2406	Equipped for commission at Sheerness.
Temeraire . . .	104	..	1798	2521	Built on model of Victory.
Victory	1765	2465	Ordinary Detach at Sheerness.
Prince . . .	98	Woolwich .	1755	2088	..	£ 97,000	£ 2366 10	Flag-Ship at Portsmouth.
					..			Ordinary Detach at Portsmouth.

2d Rat's.	92	Chatham	building do.	2594	700	New Class.	£.	£ s.	
London	..	Plymouth	1-24	2289	{ A very powerful class on two decks, on Sir R. Seppings's plan. They carry 86 32-pounders, and 6 68-pounders: Miller's guns. Built on the model of Canopus.
Nile	..	Pembroke	1-33	
Sydney	..	Bombay	1828	2279	2465 10	
Asia	84	..	1831	2257	do.
Bombay	..	Toulon	1796	2257	In ordinary at Plymouth.
Calcutta	..	Pembroke	1827	2288	Taken from the French in 1798.
Canopus	..	Chatham	1825	2289	Built on the model of Canopus.
Clarence	..	Bombay	1821	2281	do.
Formidable	1821	2265	do.
Ganges	..	Chatham	1832	2255	Taken from the French in 1800.
Malta	..	do.	1826	2296	Built on the model of Canopus.
Monarch	..	Woolwich	1831	2279	do.
Powerful	..	Pembroke	1824	2214	do.
Thunder	..	Portsmouth	1818	2056	650	..	868,90	2365 0	Equipped for commission at Portsmouth.
Vengeance	..	Deptford	1815	2139	Built on model of Christian VII.
Bellerophon	80	Denmark	1804	2131	Taken from the Danes in 1807.
Cambridge	..	Plymouth	1798	2062	Built on the plan of Sir J. Henslow.
Christian VII.	..	building	..	2185	Taken from the Spanish in 1780.
Foudroyant	..	do.	..	2096	2366 10	Built on model of Christian VII.
Gibraltar	..	Portsmouth	do.	2291	2365 0	Was a first-rate—Razéed.
Indus	..	Woolwich	1805	2242	Sheer-hulk at Plymouth.
Ocean	1805	
Sans Pareil	1805	
3d Rates.	
Achille	73	Mercht's Yd.	1798	1779	650	..	78,550	2230 10	Built by contract.
Donegal	..	Toulon	1794	1901	Captured 1798.
Kent	..	Mercht's Yd.	1798	2004	Built by contract.
Milford	..	Milford	1809	1920	Built by Monsieur Barallier.
Northumberland	..	Mercht's Yd.	..	1910	Built by contract.
Prince George	..	Chatham	1772	1930	Sheer-hulk at Portsmouth.
Revenge	..	do.	1805	1950	Built by Sir John Henslow.

(To be continued)

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON 1st JULY, 1835.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depôts of the Regts. are stationed.]

1st Life Guards—Windsor.	39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.
2d do.—Regent's Park.	40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park.	41st do.—Madras; Chatham.
1st Dragon Guards—Birmingham.	42d do.—Corfu; Fort George.
2d do.—Ipswich.	43d do.—New Brunswick; Cork.
3d do.—Dublin.	44th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
4th do.—Brighton.	45th do.—Madras; Chatham.
5th do.—Edinburgh.	46th do.—Belfast.
6th do.—York.	47th do.—Gibraltar; Boyle.
7th do.—Cahir.	48th do.—Canterbury.
1st Dragoons—Newbridge.	49th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
2d do.—Leeds.	50th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
3d do.—Cork.	51st do.—Kilkenny.
4th do.—Bombay.	52d do.—Kintakillen.
6th do.—Ipswich.	53d do.—Malta; Plymouth.
7th Hussars—Nottingham.	54th do.—Madras; Chatham.
8th do.—Hounslow.	55th do.—Madras; Chatham.
9th Lancers—Coventry.	56th do.—Jamaica; Colmel.
10th Hussars—Glasgow.	57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
11th Light Dragoons—Bengal.	58th do.—Ceylon; Plymouth.
12th Lancers—Dorchester.	59th do.—Gibraltar; Gosport.
13th Light Dragoons—Madras.	60th do.—1st batt.—Malta; Nenagh.
14th do.—Longford.	Do. [2d batt.]—Cork; Buttevant.
15th Hussars—Dublin.	61st do.—Ceylon; Chatham.
16th Lancers—Bengal.	62d do.—Madras; Chatham.
17th do.—Manchester.	63d do.—Madras; Chatham.
Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—Knightsbridge.	64th do.—Jamaica; Newry.
Do. [2d battalion]—Windsor.	65th do.—Barbadoes; Portsmouth.
Do. [3d battalion]—Dublin.	66th do.—Kingston, U. C.; Plymouth.
Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's B.	67th do.—Grenada; Castel.
Do. [2d battalion]—Portman St.	68th do.—Gibraltar; Portsmouth.
Sc. Fusil. Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B.	69th do.—St. Vincent; Clare Castle.
Do. [2d battalion]—The Tower.	70th do.—Gibraltar; Youghall.
1st Foot [1st batt.]—Barbadoes; Mullingar.	71st do.—Edinburgh.
Do. [2d battalion]—Athlone.	72d do.—Cape of Good Hope; Paisley.
2d do.—Bombay; Chatham.	73d do.—Corfu; Gosport.
3d do.—Bengal; Chatham.	74th do.—West Indies; Belfast.
4th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.	75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Plymouth.
5th do.—Malta; Cork.	76th do.—St. Lucia; Londonderry.
6th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	77th do.—Glasgow.
7th do.—Malta; Dublin.	78th do.—Ceylon; Perth.
8th do.—Jamaica; Sunderland.	79th do.—Quebec; Aberdeen.
9th do.—Mauritius; Chatham.	80th do.—Haydock Lodge.
10th do.—Corfu; Brecon.	81st do.—Dublin.
11th do.—Zante; Brecon.	82d do.—Belfast.
12th do.—Manchester.	83d do.—Halifax, N.S.; Newry.
13th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	84th do.—Jamaica; Sheerness.
14th do.—Dublin.	85th do.—Dublin.
15th do.—York, U. C.; Stockport.	86th do.—Demerara; Gosport.
16th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	87th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.
17th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham.	88th do.—Corfu; Dover.
18th do.—Limerick.	89th do.—Nans.
19th do.—Trinidad; Newcastle.	90th do.—Dublin. Ord. for Ceylon.
20th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	91st do.—Birr.
21st do.—Van Diemen's Land; Chatham.	92d do.—Gibraltar; Stirling.
22d do.—Jamaica; Hull.	93d do.—Blackburn.
23d do.—Wexford.	94th do.—Fermoy.
24th do.—Montreal; Kinsale.	95th do.—Fermoy.
25th do.—Demerara; Armagh.	96th do.—Halifax, N. S.; Cork. Ord. Home.
26th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	97th do.—Ceylon; Portsmouth.
27th do.—Cape of G. Hope; Dublin.	98th do.—Q. of G. H.; Devonport; Ord. Home.
28th do.—Chatham, for N. S. Wales.	99th do.—Mauritius; Gosport.
29th do.—Mauritius; Kinsale.	Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Halifax, N.S.; Jersey.
30th do.—Bermuda; Limerick.	Do. [2d battalion]—Corfu; Guernsey.
31st do.—Bengal; Chatham.	Royal Staff Corps—Hythe.
32d do.—Quebec; Waterford.	1st West India Regiment—Trinidad.
33d do.—Newry.	2d do.—New Providence and Honduras.
34th do.—New Brunswick; Carlisle.	Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
35th do.—Templemore.	Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
36th do.—Antigua; Tralway.	Royal African Colonial Corps—Sierra Leone.
37th do.—Jamaica; Galley.	Royal Newfd. Veteran Comp.—Newfd.
38th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

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* Under orders for Bengal.

† Under orders for St. Helena and Cape.

** Ordered for Halifax, Nova Scotia.

‡ Depôts ordered to England.

§ Depôts ordered to Ireland.

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION 1ST JULY, 1835.

- Actaron, 28, Capt. Lord Edward Russell, South America.
- Ætna, sur. v. 6, Lieut. W. Arlett, coast of Africa.
- African, st. v. Lieut. J. West, Woolwich.
- Alban, st. v. Lieut. J. P. Roepel, Mediterranean.
- Algerine, 10, Lieut. G. C. Stovin, East Indies.
- Alligator, 28, Capt. G. R. Lambert, East Indies.
- Andromache, 28, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B., East Indies.
- Astron, 6, Capt. A. King, C.B., Falmouth.
- Barham, 50, Capt. A. L. Corry, Portsmouth.
- Basilik Ketch, Lieut. A. McDonald, S. Amer.
- Beacon, 8, sur. v. Com. R. Copeland, Mediter.
- Beagle, 10, Com. R. Fitzroy, South America.
- Belvidera, 42, Capt. C. B. Strong, West Indies.
- Bermuda, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir T. Usher, Kt. C.B. K.C.H. Bermuda.
- Blazer, st. v. Lieut. J. Pearce, Mediterranean.
- Blonde, 46, Capt. F. Mason, C.B. South America.
- Brisk, 3, Lieut. J. Thompson, coast of Africa.
- Britomart, 20, Lieut. W. H. Quin, Coast of Africa.
- Buzzard, 10, Lieut. J. McNamara, Coast of Africa.
- Caledonia, 120, Vice-Admiral Sir Josias Rowley, Bt. K.C.B., Capt. T. Brown, Mediter.
- Canoe-on, 10, Lieut. J. Bradley, Portsmouth.
- Canopus, 84, Capt. Hon. J. Percy, C.B. Mediter.
- Carion, st. v. Lieut. B. Applin, Woolwich.
- Cassio, 36, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Hay, particular service.
- Ceylon, 2, Lieut. J. G. McKenzie, rec. ship, Malta.
- Challenger, 28, Capt. M. Seymour, S. America.
- Champion, 18, Com. R. Fair, Plymouth.
- Charybdis, 3, Lieut. S. Mercer, Coast of Africa.
- Chatham, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir J. A. Gordon, K.C.H. Chatham.
- Childers, 16, Com. Hon. H. Keppel, Mediter.
- Clio, 16, Com. W. Richardson, Coast of Spain.
- Cockatrice, 6, Lieut. W. L. Rees, S. America.
- Cockburn, 1, Lieut. C. Holbrook, Kingston, Lake Ontario.
- Columbine, 28, Com. T. Henderson, Mediter.
- Comus, 1, Com. W. P. Hamilton, W. Indies.
- Constance, st. v. 2, Lieut. J. W. Waugh, Mediterranean.
- Conway, 28, Capt. H. Eden, South America.
- Cruizer, 16, Com. J. M. Canlanad, W. Indies.
- Cuagao, 26, Capt. D. Dunn, East Indies.
- Curlew, 10, Lieut. Hon. J. Denman, Coast of Africa.
- Dee, st. v. 4, Com. W. Ramsay, W. Indies.
- Dispatch, 16, Com. G. Daniell, West Indies.
- Dublin, 50, Capt. Charles Hope, S. America.
- Edinburgh, 74, Capt. J. R. Davies, Mediter.
- Endymion, 50, Capt. Sir S. Roberts, Kt. C.B., Mediterranean.
- Espor, 10, Lieut. Com. C. W. Riley, Falmouth.
- Excellent, 76, Capt. T. Hastings, Portsmouth.
- Fair Rosamond, sch. Lieut. G. Rose, Coast of Africa.
- Fairy, sur. v. 10, Com. W. Hewett, North Sea.
- Favourite, 18, Com. G. R. Mundy, Mediterranean.
- Fitzly, st. v. Lieut. T. Baldoek, Falmouth.
- Flamer, st. v. Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, W. Indies.
- Fly, 18, Com. P. M. Quhae, West Indies.
- Forester, 3, Lieut. G. G. Miall, Coast of Africa.
- Forté, 44, Capt. W. O. Pell, West Indies.
- Gannet, 16, Com. J. B. Maxwell, West Indies.
- Griffin, 3, Lieut. J. E. Parby, coast of Africa.
- Harrier, 18, Com. S. L. H. Vassall, Portsmouth.
- Hastings, 74, Rear-Admiral Sir W. H. Gage, G. C. H., Capt. H. Shiffner, Lisbon.
- Hornet, 6, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan, South America.
- Hyacinth, 18, Com. F. P. Blackwood, E. Indies.
- Imogene, 28, Capt. P. Blackwood, do.
- Investigator, 3, sur. v. Mr. G. Thomas, North Sea.
- Jackdaw, sur. v. Lieut. E. Barnett, West Indies.
- Jaseur, 16, Com. J. Hackett, Mediterranean.
- Larne, 18, Com. W. S. Smith, West Indies.
- Lynx, 3, Lieut. H. V. Huntley, coast of Africa.
- Magicienne, 24, Capt. G. W. St. John Mildmay, Portsmouth.
- Magnificent, 4, Lieut. J. Page, Jamaica.
- Malabar, 74, Capt. Sir W. A. Montagu, K.C.H., Mediterranean.
- Mastiff, 6, sur. v. Lieut. T. Graves, Mediterranean.
- Medea, st. v. Com. H. T. Austin, Mediter.
- Melville, 74, Vice-Adm. Sir J. Gore, K.C.B., Capt. H. Hart, East Indies.
- Meteor, st. v. Lieut. J. Duffill, Falmouth.
- Nautilus, 10, Lieut. W. Crooke, Lisbon.
- North Star, 28, Capt. O. V. Harcourt, S. America.
- Ocean, 80, Vice-Adm. Hon. Chas. Elphinstone Fleming, Capt. A. Filice, Sheerness.
- Orestes, 18, Com. H. J. Codrington, Mediter.
- Pearl, 20, Com. H. Nurse, Sheerness.
- Pelican, 18, Com. B. Popham, Coast of Africa.
- Pelorus, 16, Com. R. Meredith, coast of Africa.
- Pickle, 5, Lieut. A. G. Bulman, W. Indies.
- Pike, 12, Lieut. Com. A. Brooking, Plymouth.
- Pique, 36, Capt. Hon. H. J. Rous, Portsmouth.
- Plymouth, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. B. H. Ross, C.B., Plymouth.
- Portland, 53, Capt. D. Price, Mediterranean.
- Portsmouth, yacht, Adm. Sup. Sir F. L. Maitland, K.C.B. Lieut. W. M. Twaine, Portsmouth.
- President, 52, Vice-Adm. Sir Geo. Cockburn, G.C.B., Capt. Jas. Scott, N. American and W. India Station.
- Prince Regent, yacht, Capt. G. Tobin, C. B., Deptford.
- Racehorse, 18, Com. Sir J. E. Home, Bt. West Indies.
- Racer, 16, Com. J. Hope, West Indies.
- Rainbow, 28, Capt. T. Bennett, West Indies.
- Raleigh, 16, Com. M. Quin, East Indies.
- Rapid, 10, Lieut. F. Patten, S. America.
- Rattlesnake, 24, Capt. W. Hobson, E. Indies.
- Raven, sur. v. 4, Lieut. H. Kellett, coast of Afr.
- Revenge, 78, Capt. W. Lilliot, C.B. K.C.H., Mediterranean.
- Ringdove, 16, Com. W. F. Lapidge, Lisbon.
- Rolla, 10, Lieut. F. H. H. Glasce, Coast of Africa.
- Rose, 18, Com. W. Barrow, East Indies.
- Rover, 16, Com. Chas. Eden, South America.
- Royal George, yacht, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H. Portsmouth.
- Royal Sovereign, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir C. Bullen, C.B. K.C.H., Pembroke.
- Royalist, 10, Lieut. C. A. Barlow, Lisbon.
- Sau Jose, 110, Adm. Sir W. Hargood, G.C.B., G.C.H.; Capt. G. T. Falcon, Plymouth.
- Sapphire, 28, Capt. F. R. Rowley, Mediterranean.
- Sageen, 10, Lieut. T. P. Le Harly, Lisbon.
- Satellite, 18, Com. R. Smart, K.C.H., S. America.
- Savage, 10, Lieut. R. Loney, Lisbon.
- Scorpion, 10, Lieut. N. Robillard, Falmouth.
- Scout, 18, Com. W. Holt, Mediterranean.
- Scylla, 18, Com. E. J. Carpenter, West Indies.
- Seaflower, 4, Lieut. J. Morgan, Portsmouth.
- Serpent, 16, Com. M. H. Sweeney, West Indies.
- Skipjack, 5, Lieut. H. Usher, West Indies.
- Sparrowhawk, 16, Com. C. Pearson, S. America.
- Spartiate, 76, Capt. R. Tait, South America.
- Speedy, 8, Lieut. G. H. Norrington, Portsmouth.
- Spitfire, st. v. 6, Lieut. A. Keunedy, W. Indies.
- Stag, 46, Capt. N. Lockyer, C.H. Lisbon.
- Swan, 10, Lieut. J. E. Lane, Chatham.
- Talbot, 28, Rear-Admiral Sir G. E. Hamond, Bt. K.C.B.; Capt. F. W. Pennell, S. Am.
- Tartarus, st. v. Lieut. H. James, Falmouth.
- Thula, 46, Rear-Admiral P. Campbell, C.B.; Capt. R. Wauchope, Cape of Good Hope and Coast of Africa.

Thunder, sur. v. Com. R. Owen, West Indies.
 Thunderer, 84, Capt. W. F. Wise, C.B. Mediter.
 Tribune, 24, Capt. J. Tomkinson, Mediter.
 Trinculo, 16, Com. J. R. Booth, coast of Africa.
 Tweed, 20, Com. H. Maitland, Lisbon.
 Tyne, 28, Capt. Vice. Ingestrie, C. B. Medit.
 Vernon, 50, Capt. J. M'Kerlie, Medit.
 Vestal, 26, Capt. W. Jones, West Indies.
 Victor, 16, Com. R. Crozier, East Indies.
 Victory, 104, Adm. Sir T. Williams, C.B., Capt
 E. R. Williams, Portsmouth.

Viper, 6, Lieut. L. A. Robinson, Falmouth.
 Volage, 28, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B. Mediter.
 Wasp, 16, Com. J. S. Foreman, West Indies.
 Water Witch, 10, Lieut. J. Adams (b), Lisbon.
 William and Mary yacht, Capt. Sup. S. Warren,
 C.B. Woolwich.
 Winchester, 52, Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir T.
 B. Capel, K.C.B., Captain E. Sparshott,
 K. H., East Indies.
 Wolf, 18, Com. E. Stanley, East Indies.
 Zebra, 16, Com. R. C. M'Crea, East Indies.

SLOOP OF WAR COMMISSIONED AS PACKETS.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Brisac, John Downey . . .	Jamaica.	
Eclipse, W. Forrester . . .	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Goldfinch, Edw. Collyer . .	Brazils & Buenos A.	
Lapwing, G. B. Forster . .	Brazils & Buenos A.	
Lyra, Jas. St. John	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Mutine, Richard Pawle . . .	Jamaica.	
Nightingale, G. Fortescue .	Jamaica.	
Opossum, Robt. Peter . . .	Brazils & Buenos A.	
Pandora, W. P. Croke . . .	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Pigeon, J. Binney	Brazils & Buenos A.	

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Plover, William Downey . .	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Reindeer, H. P. Dicken . . .	Jamaica & Mexico.	
Renard, Geo. Dunsford . . .	Jamaica.	
Seagull, Lieut. J. Parsons .	Jamaica.	
Sheldrake, A. R. L. Pas-	Jamaica.	
singham		
Skylark, C. P. Ladd	Brazils & Buenos A.	
Spey, Robt. B. James . . .	Jamaica	
Swallow, Mayth Griffith .		
Tyrian, Ed. Jennings	North America.	

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

TO BE COMMANDER.

J. Bowen.

APPOINTMENTS.

COMMANDER.

E. Belcher Carron.

LIEUTENANTS.

E. Lake Canopus.

F. Scott Clío.

E. L. Jones Carron.

T. A. Simkin Coast Guard.

H. M. Ellicombe Ringdove.

J. H. Ward Excellent.

H. Sewell Coast Guard.

R. C. Michell Raleigh.

MASTERS.

J. Jeffrey (acting) Carron.

P. C. D. Beau Star.

W. Wheeler Pearl.

W. Parker (act.) Champion.
 J. C. Douglas Talavera.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

W. F. Carter Carron.
 J. W. Lane Challenger.
 J. E. Forman Edinburgh.
 J. Stiell (sup.) President.
 R. I. Jack Do.
 J. M'Nicol Do.
 G. D. M'Laren Do.
 J. Shaw Do.
 J. G. G. Ballantine Victory.
 D. L. Buchanan Pearl.
 A. E. Air Reindeer.
 H. R. Risk (sup.) San Josef.
 T. Corral (do.) Do.

PUNISH.

J. Herbert Ringdove.

ROYAL MARINES.

TO BE CAPTAIN.

William Davis.

ARMY.

WAR-OFFICE, MAY 29.

3rd Drag. Guards.—Surg. G. A. Stephenson,
 from 89th Foot, to be Surg. vice Peacock, dec.

1st Dragoons.—Staff Assist.-Surg. W. Renny,
 M.D., to be Assist.-Surg. vice Steele, promoted
 in 16th Foot.

4th Light Drag.—A. Scudamore, Gent., to be
 Cornet by purch. vice Trollope, who retires.

9th Light Dragoons.—Lieut. J. H. Grant, to
 be Capt. by purch. vice Willis, who ret.; Cornet

C. H. Ibbetson, to be Lieut. by purch. vice
 Grant; R. Meiklam, Gent., to be Cornet by
 purch. vice Ibbetson.

16th Light Dragoons.—Cornet W. P. Waugh,
 to be Lieut. by purch. vice Sweetman, who re-
 tires; J. C. R. Wegelin, Gent., to be Cornet
 by purch. vice Waugh.

Gren. Foot Guards.—Capt. Hon. R. Bruce, to
 be Adj. vice Stuart, who resigns the Adjutantcy
 only; H. T. D'Aigular, Esq., Page of Honour.

to the King, to be Ensign and Lieut. without purchase

2nd Foot—Capt R W Brough to be Major without purchase vice Hunt dec., Lieut J Carney, to be Capt vice Brough; Ensign J L Simmons to be Lieut vice Carney; Ensign R B Walton from h.p. of 90th Regt., to be Ensign vice Simmons

11th Foot—Lieut Col G I Goldie from 35th Regt., to be Lieut Col vice Knightley, who exch.

13th Foot—Ensign F King from 39th Regt., to be Ensign vice Whish, whose appointment has not taken place

16th Foot—Assist Surg W Steele from 1st Dragoons, to be Surg. vice Shean, appointed to 9th Regt.

17th Foot—F D Barnes M.D., to be Assist Surg. vice Stewart who resigns

2nd Foot—Lieut (advt) M W Goldie, from Royal Military College to be Lieut. by purchase vice Sheppard, who retires

24th Foot—Staff Assist Surg J M Drysdale, to be Assist Surg. vice Lorrimer, prom. in 9th Regt.

30th Foot—Ensign I Maunsell from h.p. 61st Regt. to be Ensign repaying the diff.

30th Foot—Lieut Col J Knightley, from 11th Regt., to be Lieut Col vice Goldie who exch.

30th Foot—Ensign T White to be Lieut by purchase vice Maule; 10th Ensign R I Orde, from 30th Regt. to be Ensign vice King, appointed to 10th Regt.; Lieut (advt) H W Humphreys from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign by purchase vice White

40th Foot—H Hackett Gent. to be Ensign by purchase vice Hamde who retires

44th Foot—Staff Assist Surg W Hamilton, to be Assist Surg.

44th Foot—Lieut C W Zuhlke to be Capt by purchase vice Coulman who retires; Ensign W H M Oshly to be Lieut by purchase vice Zuhlke; A Vesey Gent. to be Ensign by purchase vice Oshly

40th Foot—Lieut G Bulman to be Capt by purchase vice Bly, who retires; See Lieut R Althill, to be Lieut. by purchase vice Bulman; H Holt Gent. to be Lieut. by purchase vice Althill; J D Morris, M.D. to be Assist Surg.

40th Foot—Capt H B S Seymour from 1st, 23rd Light Drag. to be Capt vice J Gibbons who exch. in coming, the diff.

1st Foot—Staff Assist Surg A M Gayer, M.D., to be Assist Surg. vice Ferguson appointed to Staff

72nd Foot—Lieut R Baillie to be Capt by purchase vice Heny who retires; Ensign C Moylan to be Lieut. by purchase vice Baillie; J A Haining Gent. to be Ensign by purchase vice Moylan

70th Foot—H Smith Gent. to be Ensign by purchase vice Ord appointed to 9th Foot

80th Foot—Lieut (advt) R C Smyth from the Royal Military College to be Ensign by purchase vice Morfary who retires

80th Foot—Surg R Shean from 16th Regt. to be Surg. vice Stephenson appointed to 3rd Dragoon Guards

80th Foot—Major G G Nicholls, from 10th p. nnt. to be Major vice H Mickey who exch., receiving the diff.

18th Brig.—R V Agnew Gent. to be See Lieut. by purchase vice Stewart, promoted

Unattached—Lieut W S Conway, from 31st Light Drag., to be Capt by purchase

Hospital Staff—To be Assist Surgs to the Forces—Assist Surg G Ferguson from 71st Regt. vice Hamilton appointed to the 43rd Regt.; H I Minsker, Gent., vice M Gager, appointed to 71st Regt.; J C Ottaway, Gent., vice Drysdale appointed to 24th Regt.

Memoranda—Capt J Hill, h.p. unit, has been permitted to retire from the Army with the sale of the unatt. commission of Capt, he being about to become a settler in the Colonies

Irratum in the Gazette of the 9th inst.—Lieut 'Graves upon h.p. of 32nd Regt. has been permitted to retire from the Army with the sale of an unatt. commission, he being about to become a settler in the Colonies; Lieut 'Captain Anthony Graves h.p. 32nd Regt., has been permitted to retire from the Army, with the sale of an unatt. commission of Captain, he being about to become a settler in the Colonies

OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, May 28

Royal Regt. of Artillery—Major Gen Sir J Maclean K.C.H. to be Colonel Commandant vice Major Gen B Young, d.c.

Fauntou Corps of Yeomanry Cavalry—Robert Arthur Kingslake, Gent., to be Lieut

North Lincoln Yeomanry Cavalry—Sir John Nelthorpe, Bart. to be Lieut. Marmaduke Graburn, Gent., to be ditto

South Hunts Militia—John Wainlingem, Gent., to be Lieut. vice John Mising resigned

WAR OFFICE, June 5

1st Dragoons—Major I Marten to be Lieut Col without purchase vice Somerset dec. R Widdow Gent. to be Cornet by purchase vice Corbet, who retires

Green Guards—Lieut and Capt Sir J M Bugeyne Bart. to be Capt and Lieut Col by purchase vice Long who retires; Ensign and Lt H Musters to be Lieut and Capt by purchase vice Bugeyne; Lt C S Clifford, Gent., to be Ensign and Lieut by purchase vice Musters

Scots Fusilier Guards—Ensign and Lt W F Brandrith to be Lt and Capt by purchase vice Stanley who retires; Lt S ymon Gent. to be Ensign and Lieut by purchase vice Brandrith

2nd Foot—W Reed Gent. to be Ensign by purchase vice Walton, who retires

9th Foot—Ensign D M Methuen from 9th Regt. to be Ensign vice Root who exch.

10th Foot—Lieut C Murray to be Capt without purchase vice A P Browne dec. Lt G H Wallace to be Lieut vice Murray; Ensign V Ross from 91st Regt. to be Ensign vice Wallace

11th Foot—J G De Burgh, Gent. to be Ensign by purchase vice Furneaux who retires

18th Foot—Ensign Hon H Hare to be Lt by purchase vice Lowers who retires; Lt Jordhill, Gent. to be Ensign by purchase vice Hare

19th Foot—Major I Rapier to be Lieut Col without purchase vice Hady, dec.; Capt I H Hughes, to be Major vice Rapier; Lieut I Chambers, to be Capt vice Hughes; Ensign A M Franklin to be Lieut vice Chamber Gent. (advt) J Corbham from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign vice Franklin

43rd Foot—Lieut Hon C R West, to be Lt by purchase vice Campbell who retires; Lt C H Lindsey to be Ensign by purchase vice West

56th Foot—J Walker Gent. to be Ensign by purchase vice Nell appointed to the 5th Regt.

69th Foot—Lieut M G Manson to be Capt. by purchase vice Briscoe who retires; Ensign W W Loder to be Lieut by purchase vice Manson; Ensign T Bell, from 55th Regt. to be Ensign vice Loder

63rd Foot—Lieut D M C Irthy Stubbemann, to be Capt by purchase, vice Seymour, who ret.

Ensign J. Thorp, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Stubbsmann; G. N. Harrison, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Thorp.

89th Foot.—Ensign and Adj. C. R. B. Granville, to have the rank of Lieutenant.

90th Foot.—Capt. T. G. Egerton, from 2nd W. I. Regt., to be Capt. vice F. White, who ret. upon h.p. unatt.

91st Foot.—Lieut. W. Hickey, from h.p. 41st Regt., to be Lieut. vice Landreth, dec.; Gent. Cadet H. J. Savage, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign without purch. vice Ross, appointed to 16th Regt.

98th Foot.—Lieut. G. D. Paterson, from h.p. unatt., to be Lieut. vice H. S. Maxwell, who exch. receiving the diff.; Gent. Cadet T. H. Lovett, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign by purch. vice Paterson, promoted.

99th Foot.—Ensign C. H. Rooke, from 9th Regt., to be Ensign vice Bethune, who exch.; J. Garland, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Mitchell, who retires.

2nd West India Regt.—Capt. G. P. Hawkins, from h.p. unatt., to be Capt. vice Egerton, appointed to 90th Regt.

Unattached.—Ensign G. D. Paterson, from 98th Regt., to be Lieutenant by purch. Memorandum.—Lieut. W. Cox, h.p. 12th Regt., has been permitted to retire from the Army, with the sale of a commission of an unatt. Lieut., he being a settler in the Colonies.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 6.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—First Lieut. W. Paris, to be Second-Captain, vice West, dec.; Second-Lieut. P. R. Wright, to be First-Lieut. vice Paris—March 1.

Norfolk Yeomanry Cavalry.—Cornet W. John Brereton, to be Captain, vice Astley, resigned; J. Brereton, Gent., to be Lieut. vice Scott, res.

1st Regt. of Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—F. Barne, Gent., to be Lieut. vice Hon. H. Walker, resigned.

WAR OFFICE, JUNE 15.

15th Light Drag.—J. Surnam, Gent. (Riding-Master), to have the rank of Cornet, without pay, vice Conolly, resigned.

3rd Foot.—Capt. H. F. Lockyer, to be Major by purch. vice Maclean, who retires; Ensign P. Browne, from 2nd West India Regt., to be Ensign vice Cameron, exch.

7th Foot.—C. Irving, Gent., to be Assist. Surg. vice Munro, appointed to 2nd Dragoons.

18th Foot.—Ensign Sir H. Darell, Bart., to be Lieut. by purch. vice Keating, who retires; Gent. W. S. Scroggs, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign by purch. vice Sir H. Darell.

19th Foot.—Staff Assist. Surg. A. Campbell, to be Assist. Surg. vice Hyde, dec. and exch.

30th Foot.—H. Shum, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Maunsell, who retires.

40th Foot.—E. Lee, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Byrne, who retires.

91st Foot.—Ensign W. G. Scott, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Hickey, who retires; R. C. Onslow, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Scott.

2nd West India Regt.—Ensign J. H. Cameron, from 3rd Foot, to be Ensign, vice Browne, who exch.

Unattached.—Lieut. R. Montgomery, from 30th Regt., to be Capt. without purch.

Hospital Staff.—To be Assist.-Surge. to the Forces—Assist. Surg. T. C. Gutter, M.D., from 48th Reg. vice Fryer, whose appointment has not taken place; W. H. Allman, M.E., vice Campbell, appointed to the 11th Regt.; G. Anderson, Gent., vice Kenny, appointed to 1st Drag.

Royal Wiltshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—Chippendale Troop.—William Earl of Kerry, to be Lieut. vice Fuller, resigned.—Devizes Troop.—T. H. S. B. Estcourt, Gent., to be Lieut. vice Polhill, resigned.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 18.

Royal Regt. of Artillery.—Lieut. Colonel J. Power, to be Colonel, vice Bingham, dec.; Capt. and Brevet Major A. C. Mercer, to be Lieut. Col. vice Power; Second Capt. J. Hanwell, to be Capt. vice Mercer; First Lieut. W. H. Hennis, to be Second Capt. vice Hanwell; Second Lieut. C. R. Wynne, to be First Lieut. vice Hennis; Second Lieut. L. W. M. Wynne, to be First Lieut. vice Hollingworth, dec.; Lt. Col. C. Youngshusband, to be Col. vice Sir A. Fraser, dec.; Brevet Lieut. Col. and Capt. W. G. Power, to be Lieut. Col. vice Youngshusband; Second Capt. R. Andrews, to be Capt. vice Power; First Lieut. G. Hare, to be Second Capt. vice Andrews; Second Lieut. F. Ramsay, to be First Lieut. vice Hare.

WAR OFFICE, JUNE 19.

2nd Dragoon Guards.—Cornet E. Leigh, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Kearney, who retires; W. L. Ricketts, Gent., to be Cornet by purch. vice Leigh.

3rd Light Dragoons.—Cornet J. Green, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Conway, prom.; L. Lindsay, Gent., to be Cornet by purch. vice Green.

5th Light Guards.—Lieut. R. D. Willan, to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch. vice Harford, who retires; W. J. Ridley, Gent., to be Ensign and Lieut. by purch. vice Willan.

1st Foot.—Capt. C. Deane, to be Major by purch. vice Deuchar, who retires; Lieut. R. Goring, to be Capt. by purch. vice Deane; Ensign W. Jones, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Goring; J. Jaudine, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Jones.

9th Foot.—Lieut. Col. J. McCaskill, from 98th Regt., to be Lieut. Col. vice Campbell, who exch.

13th Foot.—Gent. Cadet G. Mearns, from Royal Military College, to be Ensign without purch. vice Brotherton, whose appointment has not taken place.

29th Foot.—Capt. J. P. Kennedy, from h.p. as Sub-Inspector of the Militia in the Ionian Islands, to be Capt. vice J. E. Acklom, who exch.; Staff Assist.-Surg. J. Campbell, to be Surg. vice Galeani, appointed to the 46th Regt.

42d Foot.—Surg. J. Paterson, M.D., from the 46th Regt., to be Surgeon, vice Nicholson, appointed to the Staff.

46th Foot.—Ensign G. H. L. Wharton, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Beane, prom.; A. Maxwell, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch. vice Wharton; Surg. M. Galeini, M.D., from the 28th Regt., to be Surg. vice Paterson, appointed to the 42nd Regt.

84th Foot.—Lieut. T. Bridge, to be Adj. vice Bolton, who resigns the Adj. only.

89th Foot.—Ensign N. Cowley, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Kingston, who ret.; G. Horne, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Cowley.

96th Foot.—Lieut. R. S. Murray, to be Capt. by purch. vice Robertson, who retires; Ensign J. Lee, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Murray; Lord M. Kerr, to be Ensign by purch. vice Lee.

98th Foot.—Lieut. Col. C. Campbell, from the 9th Regt., to be Lieut. Col. vice McCaskill, who exch.

Hospital Staff.—Surg. B. Nicholson, from the 42nd Regt., to be Surgeon to the Forces, vice R. Scott, who retires upon h.p.; R. H. Eversard, M.D., to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Campbell, prom. in the 29th Regt.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

At Exminster, the Lady of Capt. Peard, R.N. of a daughter.

At Penzance, the Lady of Capt. Marsh, R.N. of a son.

At Penzance, the Lady of Capt. Jago, R.A. of a son.

May 17, at the Ray, Maidenhead, Lady Philimore, of a daughter.

May 18, in Fitzwilliam-street, the Lady of Lieut. Col. Maclean, 81st Regt., of a son and heir.

May 23, in Baker street, the Lady of Capt. R. Garnac, R.N. of a daughter.

May 25, at Woolwich Common, the Lady of Lieut. J. Savage, R.H.A. of a son.

At Newry, the Lady of Major Waring, of a son.

At Ann-house, Stranraer, the Lady of Capt. C. J. Bennett, R.N. of a son.

At Ryde, the Lady of Capt. C. Locke, R.N. of a son.

At Stonehouse, the Lady of T. W. McDonald, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. of a daughter.

May 29, at Limerick, the Lady of Capt. R. T. Furlong, 30th Regt. of a son.

At Island-bridge, the Lady of Capt. Trevor, R.A. of a daughter.

At Farm-hill, county of Meath, the Lady of Capt. Lye, 25th Regt., of a daughter.

June 5, at Montpelier hill, the Lady of Major W. F. Foster, Asst. Adj. Gen., of a son.

At Leamington-Clavang, Warwickshire, the Lady of Commander Geo. Baker, R.N. of a son.

At Ramsgate, the Lady of Lieut. Col. Gunmer, Madras Army, of a daughter.

June 11, at Frederick's Cottage, near Gosport, the Lady of Lieut. David Welch, R.N. of a daughter.

At the Hews, Dumfriesshire, the relief of the late Capt. G. J. Hope Johnstone, R.N. of a son.

At Clifton, the Lady of Capt. Biace, R.N. of a daughter.

At Falmouth, the Lady of Lieut. Forrester, of H.M.'s packet "Zephyr," of a daughter.

At Roxton, county of Clare, the Lady of Capt. Clarke, 16th Regt. of a son.

At Cork, the Lady of Col. Holloway, R.E. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At St. George's, Hanover square, Capt. James Campbell, 87th Fusiliers, to Catherine, daughter of the late Edward Daniel, Esq. of Ramsgate.

James Dennis Wright, Esq. Surgeon Grenadier Guards, to Louisa, second daughter of James Ramsbottom, Esq. of Windsor.

Lieut. C. S. L. Teale, 91st Regt., to Caroline, third daughter of the late John Ryley, of Coventry Esq.

At Plymouth, J. K. Martyn, Esq., Master, R.N. to Catherine, eldest daughter of W. Pike, Esq.

At Alverstoke, Lieut. Young, R.N. to Miss Garrett, of Brookhurst.

May 20, in the church of Ardnamree, Lieut. G. M. Dalway, Esq., late 44th Regt., to Levenia, third daughter of the late John Dobbs, Esq., of Carlow.

At Bromham, Wilts., Capt. Agar, late 16th Lancers, to Mary, daughter of the late Admiral Peter Paget, C.B.

May 26, at Chelmsworth, Capt. J. Hammer, R.N. to Charlotte, youngest daughter of the late John Blagrove, Esq., of Colcot Park, Berks.

June 3, at Frome, Lieut. Colonel Aitchison, E.I.C.S. to Eliza Vincent, eldest daughter of the late Capt. R. J. L. O'Connor, R.N. of Lunox Hill House, Frome, Somersetshire.

June 11, at Stonehouse, Capt. R. E. Boardman, 7th Regt. Madras Native Infantry, to Louisa, youngest daughter of the late Hugh Palliser, Esq.

June 15, at Alverstoke, Lieut. Oxenham, R.N. to Mary, only daughter of the late Mr. Peter, of Kelson, and niece to Sir John Peter, late His Majesty's Consul for the Netherlands.

June 16th, at Droxford, Hants, Capt. Charles Parker, R.N. son of the late Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, to Kate, widow of the late Rev. Henry Hutchinson Smith, and third daughter of the late John Williams, Esq., of Elm Grove, Southsea.

At Cork, Capt. Francis Price, 19th Regt. second son of the late Sir Ro-e Price, Bart. of Trenguaition, to Catherine Henrietta, daughter of the late Henry Hewitt, Esq. of that city.

June 20, at Edinburgh, Lieut. G. W. Denys, 68th Light Inf., to Catherine Eliza, eldest daughter of the late M. H. Perceval, Esq.

In Waterford, Capt. Gossett, 76th Regt., late Aide-de Camp to Lieut. General Sir Hussey Vivian, G.C.B., Bart., to Arabella, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Butler, Bart., of Ballin Temple, County of C. adlow.

At Plymouth, Lieut. Thos. Budgen, R.E. to Frances Amelia, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Col. Maule, late of the 26th Regt.

DEATHS.

Nov. 6, 1834, at Bethunpore, Bengal, Lieut. Close, 38th Regt.

Jan 31, at Callao, Lieut. W. Russell Drummond, of H. M. S. Satellite, in the twenty third year of his age. The following is an extract of a letter from Acting Com. Lydard, of H. M. S. Blonde, dated Coquimbó, 31st January, detailing the circumstances which led to this fatal result: "On the 1st inst. a mutiny broke out in the Castle of Callao. The soldiers imprisoned the officers; a sergeant assumed the command, and fired on the town; boats were dispatched from the Satellite and merchant vessels to bring off such British and other European residents as wished to embark; the soldiers rushed from the castle, fired into the boats, and all assembled on the wharf. Lieut. Drummond, Second Lieut. of the Satellite, received a shot in the leg in taking Mrs. Barton, a merchant's wife, off; it has since been obliged to be amputated."

Feb. 27, in consequence of the wreck of the fiery schooner, off Belize, Capt. George West, R. I.

March 29, 1835, at Jamaica, Capt. Bellingham, 64th Regt.

April 1, at Jamaica, Mr. George Williams, Surgeon H. M. S. "Vestal."

April 16, Capt. Guisaut, h.p. Meuron's Regt.

April 22, at Chelsea, Ensign Lawson, late 3rd Royal Vet. Batt.

April 24, Capt. Mathelin, h.p. Chasseurs Britannique.

April 25, at Bath, Major General Sampson Freeth.

May 4, at sea, Capt. A. P. Browne, 10th Regt.

May 6, at Paris, Major General Sir James Campbell, K.C.B. and K.C.H., Colonel of the 74th Regt.

May 15, at Salisbury, T. Titterton, Esq., Purser, R.N. (1794):

At Falmouth, Mr. R. Michell, Parser, R.N.
At Newport, North Devon, Commander J.
Lawrence, R.N., aged 70.

At Old Town, Kildare, Lieut. A. Burgh,
R.N. (1814).

In London, C. Benson, Esq., Barrack-Master
of the Royal Barracks, Dublin.

Near Ripley, aged 35, Lieut. Colonel C. H.
Somerset, 1st Royal Drag.

May 19, at Bath, Major Gen. B. Young, Royal
Artillery, aged 75.

Lieut. Walker, late 2nd Royal Vet. Batt.

Major Gen. Sir A. Knox, K.C.B., E.I.C.S.

June 2, Capt. the Hon. G. Harrington, R.N.

At Birr, Lieut. W. Landreth, 91st Regt.

Lieut. W. S. Arthur, R.N.

At Belle Vue, near Liverpool, Lieut. John
Phillips, R.N. aged 45.

June 3, at Cove, J. Lee, Esq., late 3rd Drag.
Guards.

At Penzance, J. Armstrong, Esq., late Major
5th Drag. Guards.

At Woodend House, R. Henry, Esq., late
Lieut. Col. 21st Fusiliers.

At Brighton, Dr. James Weir, Assist. Insp.
of Hospitals.

At Tunbridge Wells, in his 56th year, Major
Gen. Francis Hepburn, late of 3rd Foot Gds.

At Galway, Lieut. Clarke, Royal Marines.

At the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, aged 62,
Col. C. C. Bingham, Royal Artillery, and Fue
Master in the Laboratory Department.

June 11, In the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich,
Col. Sir A. S. Frazer, K.C.B., in his 59th year.
He had seen much service on the Continent
and was with the Duke of Wellington in most
of his campaigns and actions, sieges and pas-
sages in Portugal and Spain, including Sala-
manca, Vittoria, St. Sebastian, the Adour, Tou-
louse, and Waterloo.

At Over, Cheshire, Lieut. Valentine Stone,
R.N.

June 14, Lieut. Crell Tufton Phelps, R.N. se-
cond son of the late Colonel Phelps, of Co'ston,
Leicestershire.

June 17, at Brighton, Sir Francis Laforey,
Bart., K.C.B., Admiral of the Blue.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

MAY, 1835.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Ther- mometer Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees	Hygrom. Parts.			
1	52.7	43.5	29.65	48.3	587	.112	.060	S.S.W. lt. air, rainy
2	58.5	46.1	29.64	52.0	575	.350	.077	W. chargeable
3	57.8	47.2	29.81	51.7	515	.017	.084	S. lt. air, cloudy
4	54.6	46.9	29.92	53.4	561	.033	.088	N.N.E. gentle breezes
5	59.2	50.8	30.04	55.2	533	—	.105	S. calm and cloudy
6	62.4	51.1	29.94	57.4	547	.037	.080	W. by S. fresh breezes
7	60.2	51.4	29.92	55.2	541	.008	.049	N.W. by W. light winds
8	61.8	50.6	30.04	57.5	557	.002	.036	S.W. mod. wind
9	63.7	51.7	29.86	60.8	552	.003	.090	S.W. by W. beautiful day
10	62.4	54.6	29.79	58.7	544	.025	.102	S.S.W. strong gales
11	64.0	51.5	29.92	57.4	529	.064	.074	S.S.W. high winds
12	60.2	54.3	29.66	57.6	510	.071	.084	N.E. fresh breezes, show
13	58.3	47.1	29.61	49.4	529	1.165	.108	E. by N. mod. winds
14	60.5	45.2	29.74	52.7	550	.302	.140	N.N.E. breezes, squally
15	62.6	50.0	29.84	57.3	540	.080	.126	S.W. moderate and fine
16	64.8	50.6	29.95	59.4	441	.012	.140	S. beautiful weather
17	67.2	53.5	29.92	63.4	471	—	.119	S. steady breezes
18	69.3	51.8	29.80	66.8	432	—	.126	N.E. moderate breezes
19	62.5	46.0	29.03	56.9	476	—	.170	N.N.E. calm and cloudy
20	65.6	48.2	30.00	58.3	480	—	.168	N.N.E. calm, cloudy day
21	66.4	51.4	30.11	62.0	462	—	.141	W. by N. light airs
22	66.4	57.3	30.12	64.0	563	1.05	.449	W. light winds and fine
23	70.2	52.4	30.08	65.3	333	0.10	.167	S.S.W. beautiful day
24	70.0	56.8	29.80	61.8	391	0.15	.149	S.S.W. breezes, cloudy
25	69.8	55.3	29.50	59.2	432	0.20	.100	S.S.W. strong winds
26	66.4	50.6	29.79	58.8	434	0.15	.104	E. variable, with showers
27	64.0	49.5	29.00	55.6	461	0.442	.140	E. by S. light breezes
28	60.3	49.2	29.09	57.9	460	.013	.124	N.E. mod. br. and fine
29	61.6	47.4	30.12	55.3	463	—	.160	N.E. variable and fine
30	62.2	44.0	30.00	54.8	436	—	.144	N.W. calm weather
31	61.4	46.5	29.95	55.2	481	0.367	.142	E. calm, dull day

ON PROMOTION IN THE BRITISH ARMY.

IN the June number of this Journal we submitted a statement of the mortality among the regimental officers of the British Cavalry and Infantry of the Line, as well as Household troops and Colonial corps, during the last nine years, and we propose, in the following pages, to make some deductions therefrom on the subject of promotion; but before proceeding to do so, it is necessary to dedicate a brief space to the investigation of the mortality among the general and field-officers, as well as among the officers of Artillery and Engineers, which want of time alone prevented our including in our last paper on this subject.

The following abstract shows the mortality which has occurred, during the last nine years, among all ranks of general and field-officers, both on full and halfpay, so far as we have been able to ascertain the same, by a diligent perusal of the casualties reported in the monthly and annual army lists. It also exhibits the number among whom this mortality occurred, including those who have retired retaining their rank, as they still keep their place in the list, and their deaths are regularly reported, but exclusive of such as possess local rank only.

Rank of Officers.	1826.		1827.		1828.		1829.		1830.		1831.		1832.		1833.		1834.		Total.	
	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	No. of each rank.	Deaths.	Average No. of each rank.	Deaths.
Field Marshals	7	..	7	1	6	..	6	..	6	1	7	..	7	1	6	..	6	1
Generals	109	4	103	7	98	6	92	6	84	9	105	8	97	6	91	4	86	5	96	53
Lieut. Generals	245	6	238	13	228	13	214	9	204	12	214	10	204	7	197	11	187	8	215	89
Major Generals	238	6	232	5	225	5	220	7	213	8	230	4	226	6	219	8	212	9	221	58
Colonels	255	9	250	2	251	5	247	2	244	2	291	8	295	5	286	6	280	5	266	44
Lieut. Colonels	783	13	778	19	783	30	789	11	797	13	776	16	769	21	761	25	741	17	776	167
Majors	893	10	915	14	874	21	847	24	821	17	841	17	825	17	816	17	785	14	846	147

But as this abstract includes the number on full pay as well as those unemployed, it becomes necessary, at least in the junior ranks, to deduct from the aggregate mortality of each class that proportion which occurred among those on full pay, as ascertained in our last article on this subject, thus—

	Number in the Army.	Deaths in 9 years.
The Majors on full pay of Infantry of the Line are .	206	34
Do. do. Cavalry and Household troops .	40	2
Do. do. Cavalry in India .	8	1
Do. do. Colonial corps .	10	3
Brevet-Majors of Artillery on the average of the last nine years .	45	11
Do. do. Engineers do. do. .	10	1
Brevet-Majors of Infantry on full pay as Captains .	62	6
Total number and deaths on full pay .	381	58
Total do. do. on half and full pay as in the preceding table .	846	147
Difference being total number and deaths on half-pay	465	89

This total of 89 deaths in nine years is exactly 9½ annually, which divided among 465, the average number unemployed, makes the annual mortality among the retired and half-pay officers of that rank about 2½ per cent. This includes, however, the deaths among majors of marines on full pay, which we have no present means of distinguishing, owing to our want of information as to the number employed. This exception is, however, too trifling to lead to any material error.

To ascertain, in like manner, the proportion of this mortality which occurred among the lieutenant-colonels on half-pay, the following calculations become necessary:—

	Number in the Army.	Deaths in 9 years.
The Lieutenant-Colonels on full pay of Infantry are .	123	31
Do. do. Cavalry at home and Household troops .	25	4
Do. do. with regimental rank of Captain in Foot Guards .	59	4
Do. do. Cavalry in India .	10	2
Do. do. Colonial corps .	5	2
Brevet Lieutenant-Colonels of Infantry, Cavalry, En- gineers, and Artillery, say .	20	6
Total numbers and deaths on full pay .	241	49
Total numbers and deaths on half and full pay as in preceding page .	776	167
Difference, being total numbers and deaths on half- pay .	535	118

This total of 118 deaths in nine years is exactly 13½ annually, which divided among 535, the average number unemployed, makes the mortality among the retired and half-pay officers of that rank 2½, or within a very trifling fraction of 2½ per cent., which includes, however, the deaths among the lieutenant-colonels of marines, for the reasons before specified.

With regard to the higher ranks, it will scarce be necessary to make any distinction between those on full and half-pay, the number of the former class being so very small as not materially to influence our results. The average number of colonels during the last nine years has been 266, total deaths 44, or annually about five, being at the ratio of $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

This circumstance of the ratio of mortality among colonels being so much less than in the two junior ranks, would lead to an inference that the data upon which our conclusions have been founded are not so accurate with regard to the former as the latter. From a statement by Lord Fitzroy Somerset in 1833, it appeared that the average service of the first 49 colonels then on the list was 35 years; of the first 85 lieutenant-colonels, 33 years; of the first 84 majors, 32 years, hence we may suppose that the average ages in these three ranks must be pretty nearly alike; and according to the established principles of the laws of mortality, the number of deaths per cent. should have been about the same for each. Had our observations, however, extended over a longer series of years, it is probable they would have been found to have approximated much nearer.

Of the major-generals there have died in the course of the above period 58, and as the average number on the list was 224, this makes the annual mortality to be $2\frac{1}{10}$ per cent.

Of the lieutenant-generals there have died 89 out of 215, the average number on the list, consequently the mortality during these nine years has been about $4\frac{1}{10}$ per cent. annually.

Of the generals 55 have died in nine years out of 96, the average number on the list, consequently the mortality during that period has averaged about $6\frac{1}{3}$ per cent. annually.

The number of field-marsals is too limited to warrant our deducing any result as to the average rate of mortality among them.

We shall next examine into the mortality among the officers of artillery and engineers, among whom no purchase exists, and who are as liable as those of the line to the risks of foreign service, except in the territory of the East India Company.

Yen.	Royal Artillery							Royal Engineers.						
	Colonels	Lieut.-Col's	1st Captains	2d Captains	1st Lieuts.	2d Lieuts.	Total of all ranks	Colonels	Lieut.-Col's	1st Captains	2d Captains	1st Lieuts.	2d Lieuts.	Total of all ranks
1826	2	2
1827	1	5	1	7	2	..	2
1828	..	1	1	1	2	1	6	..	1	1	2	4
1829	..	2	2	2	1	1	8	1	1
18 0	..	1	1	..	3	1	6	..	2	1	1	4
1831	..	2	3	2	3	..	10	..	1	..	1	1	..	3
1832	..	1	1	1	2	..	5	..	1	..	1	3	..	5
1833	1	..	2	1	1	..	5	..	1	..	1	1	..	3
1834	1	..	2	1	2	..	6	1	1	2
Total.	3	7	12	8	19	6	55	1	5	3	2	9	4	24

The average number of officers on full pay of the Royal Artillery, during the period over which our observations extend, was 20 colonels, 42 lieutenant-colonels, 80 first captains, 86 second captains, 170 first lieutenants, and about 32 second lieutenants, total officers 430. Total mortality as above, 55 in nine years, or $6\frac{1}{3}$ annually, being at the rate of about $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent.

The average number of officers on full pay of the royal engineers, during the period over which our observations extend, was 11 colonels, 26 lieutenant-colonels, 40 first captains, 40 second captains, 80 first lieutenants, and about 24 second lieutenants, total officers 221. Total mortality as above, 24 in nine years, or $2\frac{2}{3}$ annually, being at the rate of $1\frac{1}{3}$ per cent.

Now referring to our previous article on the mortality among the officers of infantry of the line, we found that it amounted to two per cent. annually on the average of all regimental ranks; but as this includes the mortality among those in the East Indies, where there are neither artillery nor engineers serving, we shall find, after making a corresponding deduction on this account, that the mortality for all the other climates amounts to $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent., being an exact medium between the deaths occurring annually among the officers of Engineers and Artillery during the same period; thus proving, what we stated in our last article, that the ratio of mortality among officers is not materially affected by their privilege of disposing of their commissions in the event of bad health, seeing that it is almost exactly the same among officers in other branches of the service with whom no such privilege exists.

During the ten years previous to 1826, the mortality among the officers of Artillery and Engineers was somewhat higher than it has been for the last nine years; for it appears by the return of deaths in these corps, exhibited before the Finance Committee of 1826, that 84 officers of the Artillery and 31 of the Engineers died between 1816 and 1826, making the ratio of mortality among the former class very nearly two per cent., and among the latter $1\frac{1}{4}$ annually, on the supposition that the number of officers on full pay of these corps then was the same as at present. It is not in our power accurately to compare the mortality among the officers of Infantry with those of Engineers and Artillery during the above period, but from some of the returns on the subject of promotion exhibited before the above Committee, we have no hesitation in stating it to have been much greater than during the period over which our calculations have extended, particularly in tropical climates.

Having now completed our observations relative to the mortality among officers, we shall next proceed to make some deductions therefrom connected with the subject of promotion.

As, with very few exceptions, every regimental promotion without purchase, in the course of the last nine years, has arisen from a death vacancy, we have only to assume that the mortality in future years will proceed in much the same ratio as during the past; and we thus obtain a pretty fair criterion for calculating the chances of promotion by death vacancies for the seniors of each rank, and thereby enabling them to judge of the expediency of laying out their money in purchasing when an opportunity offers, or of reserving it to forward their promotion in a higher rank on some future occasion.

The probability of an officer thus obtaining his promotion, must, of course, be mainly dependent on the climate in which his corps is serving. As the mortality among officers in many of our colonies, however, varies little from that in Great Britain, and as it would be rather tedious to enter into separate calculations for each, we shall merely consider the question with reference to three climates—the East Indies, the West Indies, Home and other colonies.

Our previous calculations show that the total number of officers decreasing during the last nine years in about twenty-one regiments stationed in the East Indies, have amounted to 18 lieut.-colonels, 15 majors, 101 captains, 169 lieutenants, 37 ensigns; consequently, if each of these steps went in regimental succession, there would have been promoted 18 majors to be lieut.-colonels, 33 captains to be majors, 134 lieutenants to be captains, and 303 ensigns to be lieutenants; and as there are 21 seniors of each rank among whom this promotion has to be divided, the probable period which will elapse from the time officers become senior till they are all promoted by death-vacancies will be, for the senior-major, ten years; senior captain between five and six years; senior lieutenant, one year and a half; senior ensign, eight months. It must be recollected, however, that these results are liable to considerable modification, in consequence of the number of steps which are given out of regiments in India to old officers of other corps, when the senior for promotion happens to be of short standing in the service.

In the West Indies—that is, including the Windward and Leeward Islands, Jamaica, and Honduras—we have also shown the total officers decreasing during the last nine years in about fourteen regiments to have amounted to 5 lieut.-colonels, 3 majors, 18 captains, 48 lieutenants, 16 ensigns; consequently, if each of these steps went in regimental succession, there would have been promoted 5 majors to be lieut.-colonels, 8 captains to be majors, 26 lieutenants to be captains, 74 ensigns to be lieutenants; and as there are 14 seniors of each rank among whom this promotion has to be divided, the probable period which will elapse from the time officers become senior till they all succeed to death-vacancies will be, for the senior major, twenty-four years; senior captain, sixteen years; senior lieutenant, five years; and senior ensign, one year and three quarters.

At home, and in the other colonies, the total officers who have died during the last nine years, in about sixty-eight regiments, have been 8 lieut.-colonels, 16 majors, 68 captains, 99 lieutenants, and 37 ensigns; consequently, if each of these steps went in regimental succession, there would have been promoted 8 majors to be lieut.-colonels, 24 captains to be majors, 92 lieutenants to be captains, 191 ensigns to be lieutenants; and as there are 68 seniors of each rank among whom this promotion has to be divided, the probable period which will elapse from the time they become senior till they all succeed to death-vacancies is, for the senior captain, twenty-four years; senior lieutenant, nearly seven years; senior ensign, three years; while scarce one major would be promoted to a lieut.-colonelcy annually out of the whole sixty-eight regiments; a contingency by far too remote to be relied upon.

Of course these calculations can only be field to apply *on the average*, and will vary very materially, particularly in the higher ranks. If the field-officers are young men, who have been advanced rapidly by pur-

chase, the probability of vacancies among that class is consequently much more remote; while, if they have attained that rank by a long course of service, the chances for their juniors of being promoted without purchase is proportionally increased. Among the captains and lieutenants, however, where there are a number of officers of various ages, the course of promotion will be found to approximate pretty nearly to what we have stated it at.

We are aware that although we have supposed each death-vacancy to cause promotion in succession through the corps in which it took place, yet it has frequently happened that such vacancies have been filled up from half-pay; and we may have some idea to what extent the prospect of promotion without purchase is thereby injured, from a return printed with the Army Estimates for 1831, which shows that between 1826 and 1831, inclusive, there were 10 lieut.-colonels, 2 majors, 34 captains, 51 lieutenants, and 69 ensigns, brought from half-pay to clear vacancies on full-pay; from which if we deduct six of the above lieut.-colonelcies, vacant, not by death, but by the brevet of 1830, it still leaves an annual proportion of about one-fifth of the death-vacancies among lieut.-colonels, one-tenth of those among the majors, and a fourth of those among the captains and subalterns, annually filled up from the half-pay list. Had we extended our researches to a more remote period, we should have found that this proportion was still greater, as will appear by the following extract from the papers ordered to be printed along with the Army Estimates for 1822, showing the number of vacancies thus filled up from half-pay between 1816 and 1821.

Vacant Commissions.	Lt. Colo.	Majors	Captains	Lieuts.	Corr. or Ensigns	Total.
Number of actual vacant commissions without purchase, in the Army, in consequence of deaths, removals, resignations, &c., between 25th Jan., 1816, and 25th Jan., 1821	63	41	192	480	226	1005
Ditto, ditto, between 25th Jan., 1821, and 25th Jan., 1822	23	9	17	72	43	164
Total	86	53	209	552	269	1169
Whereof there was filled up from half-pay, between 25th Jan. 1816 and 25th Jan. 1821 ..	32	10	52	183	65	342
And between 25th Jan. 1821, and 25th Jan. 1822	16	..	3	42	24	81
Total filled up from Half-pay	48	10	55	225	89	426
Balance filled up by promotions	38	43	154	327	181	743

The above is entirely exclusive of exchanges from half-pay to full. We may, however, assume, as the number of candidates for appointment from half-pay is now considerably reduced, that the proportion brought into death-vacancies in future will be comparatively few, and that it will, to nearly an equal extent, be counterbalanced by occasional promotions arising from vacancies by officers appointed to staff or garrison situa-

tions, recruiting districts, paymasterships, &c.; so that our estimate of the extent of promotion in future years will likely be found pretty near the mark.

The deductions we have thus obtained must, we conceive, be of considerable advantage to the service, by affording the best possible data for an officer to decide on the propriety of purchasing. When he deliberates on this important subject he has only to ascertain the probable period he will have to wait for the step by a death-vacancy, which he can easily do by a reference to the preceding pages, and then to weigh well whether the additional pay and prior rank for that time will be a sufficient remuneration for the price of his promotion. For instance, a captain in the East Indies has an opportunity of purchasing a majority, and wishes to know whether it would be advisable to avail himself of it. We have just shown that the whole period an officer of that rank would be likely to remain senior is between five and six years when his regiment is in such a climate; therefore, if he has already been two years at the top of the list, the probability is that in three or four years more he will attain that rank without purchase, and the difference of pay between captain and major, as well as priority of rank for that short period, could scarce be deemed a sufficient equivalent for the outlay even of the regulation price. But to the next senior such a purchase would obviously be an advantageous one, seeing that it is probable three or four years must elapse before he can expect to attain the head of the list, and five or six years more before he is likely to be provided for by a death vacancy.

On the same principles it might be shown that it would scarce be advisable for any above the third lieutenant or ensign in the East Indies, or second lieutenant or ensign in the West Indies, to purchase a company or lieutenantcy, unless indeed they had money for all the successive steps of promotion, or had been so short a period in the service as to render it doubtful whether a death-vacancy would be given them; for not only are these officers likely to attain their promotion without purchase in the course of a very few years, but they must also keep in view that the climate in which they will have to serve being very prejudicial to the constitution, there is a considerable probability of the money thus expended being entirely lost in the event of their own decease.

But in corps stationed either at home or in colonies equally healthy, it would appear to be at all times advisable for an officer, unless he has stood long senior of his rank, to purchase whenever an opportunity offers, both because his own life and the money expended on his commissions is more secure, in consequence of the superior salubrity of the climate, and because the chances of attaining the step by a death-vacancy is very remote indeed. The only exception to this rule should be in the case of corps recently returned from unhealthy foreign stations, in which the casualties during the first two or three years after their arrival are frequently as great as in tropical climates.

These observations of course will not apply to the cavalry, as in that branch of the service very few death-vacancies occur; and except in corps serving in the East Indies, such vacancies are almost invariably filled up from half-pay, and scarcely any promotion takes place but by purchase.

Having suggested these general principles for the guidance of officers

deliberating on the propriety of purchasing, we shall next endeavour to ascertain what the extent of promotion in the British Army would be *if regulated by death-vacancies alone*, for the purpose of showing that promotion by purchase, however objectionable in some respects it may be, must continue the principal means of advancement in the British Army; unless our reforming economists, in their zeal for its improvement, have no hesitation in effecting a change even at a very great increase of expense to the country.

We have shown in the article before alluded to, that in 103 battalions of British Infantry, there died in all climates in the course of nine years, 31 lieutenant-colonels, 34 majors, 187 captains, 316 lieutenants, and 90 ensigns: thus creating the following promotions within that period, on the supposition that the steps went throughout each regiment:—

Majors promoted to Lieut.-Colonels	.	.	.	31
Die, of Majors	.	.	.	34
				<hr/>
Captains promoted to be Majors	.	.	.	65
Die, of Captains	.	.	.	187
				<hr/>
Lieutenants promoted to be Captains	.	.	.	252
Die, of Lieutenants	.	.	.	316
				<hr/>
Ensigns promoted to be Lieutenants	.	.	.	568
Die, of Ensigns	.	.	.	90
				<hr/>
Total Casualties			.	658

Thus, in 103 battalions of Infantry of the Line, in which there are 889 ensigns, 90 die, and 568 are promoted to be lieutenants in nine years, making a total of 658; so that it would take about twelve years before the whole would die or be promoted.

In like manner there are 1494 lieutenants, of whom 316 die, and 252 are promoted to be captains, making a total of 568 in nine years, at which rate it would take at least twenty-three years before all the survivors in that rank could be promoted.

There are 1040 captains, of whom 187 die, and 65 are promoted to be majors, making a total of 252 in nine years, at which rate it would take nearly thirty-six years before all the survivors in that rank could be promoted.

There are 206 majors, of whom 34 die, and 31 are promoted to be lieutenant-colonels, making a total of 65 in nine years, at which rate it would take nearly twenty-eight years before all the survivors in that rank could be provided for.

The utter impossibility of keeping the army effective in officers by the promotion consequent on death-vacancies alone, is amply proved by the fact of there being three regiments of infantry, and two of cavalry, in which no death-vacancies whatever have occurred in the course of the last nine years; consequently, the junior of each rank would, without the assistance of promotion by purchase, have been the junior still; and in no less than twelve regiments of infantry and nine of cavalry, there has been but one death-vacancy in the same period, a stagnation of promotion so disheartening, as to break the spirits even of the least aspiring.

The above estimate of the extent of promotion without purchase,

however, leaves entirely out of view the gradual advancement which an officer at present receives, by those above him in the same grade exchanging or retiring on half-pay, because it is obvious, that in the event of there being no promotion but by death vacancies, none would exchange except such as were juniors in each rank, nor would any go on half-pay except such as had recently attained promotion, seeing that by either of these measures they would make an utter sacrifice of their future prospects; whereas, at present, any temporary loss of this kind may afterwards be compensated by the facilities of purchase.

If, then, no promotion arose but from death vacancies, it is pretty clear that the length of service necessary to attain even the rank of field-officer would extend far beyond the active period of life; but we are quite aware that if purchase was abolished, our calculations, so far as regards the probabilities of promotion among the field-officers, would require considerable alteration; for instead of there being men in the prime of life as at present, among whom few deaths are likely to occur, the great majority of them must then be from sixty-five to seventy years of age, and with constitutions broken by a long course of foreign service; consequently, the promotion from field-officer to field-marshal would go on with amazing rapidity, probably not more than four or five years in each intermediate grade. The men upon whom our nation would have to rely for the discipline of its army, the varied extensive and important duties attached to military command abroad, and the maintenance of the glory of the British arms in the field, would be either absolutely in their dotage, or fast sinking into the mental and bodily imbecility of old age. In addition to their incompetency we should then also have to contend with the various conflicting and contradictory orders which invariably arise from a frequent change of commanding officers. In the management of our armies, in the interior economy of our corps, in the government of our provinces, nothing would be fixed—nothing definite. So rapid is the progress of disease and mortality among mankind after they pass their 70th year, that on every important command, relays of at least half a dozen commanding officers would be necessary, in order at all times to be certain of having the services even of one effective. This would be bad in time of peace, but in a period of active warfare it would be absolutely preposterous. Could the vigour of intellect, the acuteness of perception, and the strength of body requisite for the command of an army, or even of a garrison, ever be expected in a general officer upwards of seventy? and yet of that age the great majority must undoubtedly be, unless promotion takes place otherwise than by death vacancies.

It is vain attempting to rid ourselves of this difficulty by contending, as many do, who theorize on the subject—that those who showed any particular degree of talent might be promoted over the heads of others, and thus a succession of officers, vigorous both in years and intellect, be secured for the higher ranks. But to what a condition would this reduce the professional prospects of those who were thus passed over? Their chance of promotion, even if all the death vacancies were given them, we have already shown to be so small, that without purchase they must be grey-haired veterans before they attain the rank of captains; but were a large portion of this promotion to be thus abstracted in order to provide for their more fortunate juniors, they must

be condemned to remain hopelessly in the class of subalterns for life, and the envy and heartburnings thus created, we may safely venture to assert, would tend very materially to break up that harmony and good fellowship among officers, so essential to the discipline and well-being of the army.

Besides, what would promotion by merit likely resolve itself into but promotion by professional interest or parliamentary influence? If unfettered by no rules, restrained by no regulations as to seniority, the Commander-in-chief must of course have the uncontrolled power of bestowing promotion on whom he pleased; and where would his choice be most likely to fall? Why, unless superior to the ordinary feelings which actuate the mass of mankind, he would be most likely to recognise merit among his own relatives, connexions, or dependents.

In the bustling period of active warfare, merit is easily recognised, and no less warmly appreciated by those who witness the military science, deliberate courage, or daring prowess which indicate it; merit of that class might be rewarded by rapid promotion, without creating a murmur. But in time of peace what can we safely lay down as the true standard by which to regulate promotion, save length of service, particularly of service abroad—in what other way has the Commander-in-chief the means of ascertaining merit? Except in the case of a few individuals endowed with talent so distinguished, and standing in positions so prominent as to force themselves into general notice, it would be impossible for him personally to ascertain how far the professional zeal or ability of any officer entitled him to promotion at the expense of his juniors. This most important of duties, the distribution of promotion for extraordinary merit, must therefore be chiefly trusted to the discretion of officers in command of corps; and who that has experience of the prepossession too often existing among that class in favour of men whose principal—whose only merit is mere obsequiousness, will not agree with us in thinking, that he who was the mere echo of the commanding officer's sentiments would, in too many instances, bear away the prize destined for the possessor of sterling worth.

We have a service, viz., the Navy, in which promotion nominally goes by merit, that is, without any regard to seniority. But we would ask, is there any officer who has the welfare of the army at heart, who would wish to see its promotion regulated on the same principles? Do we not see some officers run through the successive grades, from midshipman to post-captain, while their less fortunate companions in the cockpit still remain grey-haired midshipmen, almost hopeless of the honour of ever wearing an epaulette? Is merit the cause of this sudden elevation of the one, or want of it the reason of the neglect of the other? By no means. Who ever heard of the cousin of a Lord of the Admiralty, or any youth with the title of nobility to grace his name, being found deficient of that degree of merit requisite to ensure rapid promotion? And we may depend upon it, that were purchase in the army abolished, and promotion by merit substituted in its place, similar causes would produce like effects, and the titled, the influential, and the wealthy, would rise quite as rapidly up the ladder of promotion as at present; only with this difference—that *they would not require to pay for it.*

As promotion exists at present in the British army, there is decidedly

little scope for the man of talent and zeal, unless he can also command wealth to purchase rank; but we may also safely assert, that there exists no service in which there is less scope for the exertion of undue influence in facilitating promotion in the regimental grades. Long custom has established certain regulations for protecting the interest of the seniors of each rank, which is now rarely, if ever, broken through. No junior officer of a corps, whatever may be his interest or merit, can be promoted over the head of his seniors, except by purchase; nor is he ever promoted in any other regiment unless the senior of his own grade in that corps is of shorter standing than himself.

True indeed it is, that junior officers are frequently promoted over the heads of their seniors by purchase; but this cannot take place, no matter what sum a junior officer may be willing to give, so long as any of his seniors have lodged the regulation price, and they have at least the satisfaction of knowing that the purchaser only accepts an offer which they have refused, and that the price he pays for it is benefiting the old officer who sells out, a privilege of which they too hope to avail themselves when retiring from the service. However much, therefore, an officer may regret his not possessing similar means of promotion, he can at least comfort himself with the consideration, that in any other profession he might have chosen, wealth would have had the same advantage over poverty. If he looks to the Church does he not see that money will purchase patronage? Let him look at the law or the medical profession. There the man of wealth purchases a partnership for his son, and the youth, though barely master of the rudiments of his profession, steps at once into importance; while the abler practitioner, if destitute of such advantages, is probably condemned to pursue his hopeless occupation in some back alley for life. Or had he taken the mercantile world as his sphere of action, would not the possession of extensive capital have secured to him commercial advantages which he may sigh for in vain if he has not at command the funds requisite for speculation. Let the profession be what it will, the all-powerful influence of gold is the same. Not being over-burdened with it ourselves, we sincerely wish it were otherwise, but till the Utopian schemes of our modern philosophers are fully realized, we fear that in the army, as in every other profession, wealth will continue to have its due weight.

The promotion arising from death vacancies having been found insufficient to keep our army effective in officers, we are necessitated to have recourse to promotion by purchase; for, be it remembered, every promotion, however just or indispensable, without purchase, or without a death vacancy, must entail a retiring allowance to some officer in the shape of pension, or half-pay, and the fabled garden of the Hesperides was not more strictly watched than is the purse of the Treasury in every thing connected with military expenditure. This is the besetting sin of our nation; and strange to say, the very men who clamour most against the alleged abuses in our Army and Navy, are the persons least inclined to sanction the additional expenditure which would at once rectify them. Flogging is the favourite theme of their vituperation; they call for its abolition: would it not be better suited to their philanthropic views to adopt measures which would prevent the necessity of severe punishment of any kind? Let them raise the pay of the Army to

the standard of ordinary trades or professions,—shorten the period of service,—increase the rate of pension for long and faithful service,—enlarge the scale of honorary rewards and distinctions, and make the ranks of our army an object of competition for the best of our population, instead of being merely a refuge for its very dregs; then the obvious punishment for any crime inferring moral delinquency, or gross indiscipline, would be dismissal from the service. This is the case in the native army in India, but there the pay of the soldier is at least double that of the highest class of workmen, and consequently for every man thus discharged, there are dozens anxiously waiting to supply his place, without any bounty. But in the present condition of the army, in regard to pay and prospects, to discharge a man for a crime, is to confer on him a positive benefit, absolutely a reward, which is not conceded to a good soldier, but on payment of twenty pounds, to cover the expense incurred by Government in providing another recruit to replace him!

To the oft agitated subject of impressment, the same remedy is equally applicable; the nation has only to open its purse, and by an act of justice, as much as liberality, raise the pay of its seamen to the same standard as in the merchant service; let them be paid as regularly,—let their prospects of promotion be increased, and there can be no doubt that our fleet would at all times find abundance of volunteers without having recourse to compulsory measures. They certainly do the courage of Britons very little credit who suppose, that were the pay and rewards of these two branches of the service at all adequate, there would be a want of candidates for the honour of serving their country in the hour of need.

Promotion by purchase resolves itself exactly into the same financial question; allow old officers to have the privilege of retirement on full pay for life, after thirty or thirty-five years' service, and let the steps caused by these vacancies go in succession through the corps, as is the case in the continental armies; and our officers being thus provided with an adequate retirement when incapacitated for the duties of their profession, would be maintained sufficiently effective without having recourse to the objectionable expedient of promotion by purchase; and none would remain as candidates for the higher ranks but those who were possessed of sound constitutions, and in the enjoyment of a green and vigorous old age. Those butterfly officers who are delighted to sport the gaudy tinsel of their profession in the sunshine of peace, but would sell out the moment that the lowering clouds of approaching warfare began to darken our horizon, would cease to haunt a profession in which wealth was no longer the criterion of advancement. But will those who express such zeal for the improvement of the army do all this? Will they tax themselves and their constituents to the extent of the additional million requisite to effect these desirable objects? No, no, let us not lay that flattering unction to our souls. Commission will sit after commission, report succeed report. The walls of St. Stephen's will re-echo debates, in which the interest and welfare of the soldier will be pre-eminent in every mouth; so long as zeal can be testified by words, all will go right, but the moment the remedy appears likely to touch the pocket, then "no more of that, Hal, an' thou lovest me."

The system of promotion by purchase has indeed little but its eco-

nomy to recommend it. It is at best an ingenious device, by which the Army is made to pay the expense of keeping itself effective in officers, without burdening the country with those retiring allowances which fall so heavily on most continental nations; but it is this very fact of its economy, which in a nation so devoted to Mammon as the British, will be likely to fix it for ever as a standing regulation in our Army. At present it is well known to all military men, that however long and however honourable a course of service an officer may have to boast of, he has nothing to look forward to in the shape of retirement, but the half-pay of his rank, which is the same, whether he has served in it seven years or twenty-seven. As few, very few indeed, would risk the chance of starvation, by retiring in their old age on such a pittance, they would, except for the privilege of selling out, continue to linger on in their profession, ineffectually striving to perform that duty for which their advancing years and infirmities have perchance unfitted them; and however anxious a Colonel might be to have more efficient officers in his corps, still he never could have the cruelty to drive into penury and destitution those who had braved with him the battle and the breeze for upwards of a quarter of a century, merely because a long course of honourable service had unfitted them for the fatigue of a march, or the rapidity of military evolutions.

By the system of purchase, this difficulty is at once obviated. A Lieutenant-Colonel, probably approximating to sixty years of age, who would only be entitled to retire on eleven shillings a-day of half-pay, receives, even at the regulation price, 4500*l.* for his commission; and a Major of fifty, who would only be entitled to retire on nine shillings and sixpence a-day of half-pay, receives, even at the regulation price, 3200*l.*, besides which, it is notorious to the whole Army, that for these ranks at least one half more than the regulation price is currently given. Now, these prices laid out in the purchase of a Government annuity will, to officers retiring at the above age, realize what is actually more than equivalent to their full pay, so that even in point of income, there is no inducement for them to remain in a profession for which their years have unfitted them, except perhaps the prospect of a pension to their widows or children, and the Army thus maintains its officers in a state of unexampled efficiency, without costing the country a single farthing for allowances when superannuated.

But it must be recollected, that all this economical arrangement is effected at the expense, in the first place, of the officer who gives for the commission a price so high, that unless he is a very young man indeed, he might realize as much, or more, than his pay, by sinking his money in a life annuity; and in the next place, at the expense of the senior officer passed over, who would, in any other service but the British, have succeeded to the vacancy without purchase, by the retirement of his senior on a pension or full pay, and who thus has the galling mortification of seeing one probably of half his service promoted over his head, merely because the state is too parsimonious to reward an old officer, and because his junior is fortunate enough to possess the means of relieving it from the burden of doing so.

Though no advocates for purchase, if it could well be dispensed with, still we are bound to admit, as a very considerable argument in

its favour, that though a senior officer is thereby subjected to the occasional annoyance of being purchased over, yet he probably derives a more than counterbalancing advantage from its operation while junior; for every one above him who purchased, of course gave him a step, and frequent instances have occurred of officers thus rising, from being junior to senior of their grade, without any death-vacancy occurring in the corps at all. Indeed, if we took the average of the whole Army, we believe we could prove most satisfactorily, that every officer receives at least two steps in this way, for once that he is passed over when he becomes senior. Promotion by purchase thus has the good effect of inducing those who have fortune to spend in their advancement, to give up their chance of promotion by death-vacancies to their less wealthy juniors, who thereby frequently attain their promotion in a much shorter time than they would probably have done, even if an ample retiring allowance to old officers were substituted for the privilege of selling out, and the vacancies given in succession, as is the case in the Continental Armies.

Were it the wealthy only who purchased, we should perhaps have little objection to seeing them, from the redundancy of their coffers, thus apply a portion to the service of the state, and the benefit of their brother officers. But how often have we known men, who, rather than submit to be purchased over and serve under a junior, have not only sacrificed all they possessed, but involved themselves deeply in debt to raise the sum necessary for their promotion,—who have even devoted to this purpose the slender provision originally destined for the future support of their wife and family, from the soldierlike determination not to permit others to outstrip them in the career of their profession; and this frequently happening to officers whose long and faithful services ought to have entitled them to promotion without such a sacrifice.

Our readers will by this time have seen, that it is neither our intention to applaud, nor absolutely to condemn, the system of promotion by purchase. We consider it to be one of those abuses entailed on our profession, by the economical spirit of the British nation in everything regarding military expenditure; and, as that feeling seems rather increasing than diminishing of late years, we have little hope, indeed, of ever seeing the system abolished. And when our readers peruse the following estimate of the expense which would probably be entailed on the country by such a measure, we believe most of them will be equally hopeless of any change in this respect as ourselves.

Promotion by purchase, as we have already stated, keeps the Army effective, without the expense of retirement on full pay to officers worn out in the service,—an expense borne by every other nation having an Army but the British*. We may thus safely venture to assert, that in every case where the seller out has been long in the service, the sum he receives for his commission, by saving this expense, is just as much gain to the public, as if it was virtually paid by the purchaser of the commission into the Government Exchequer.

* It is but fair to state, however, that though the continental nations are thus liberal to officers of long standing, they do not in general recognise the principle of permanent half-pay till after 29 years' service. We shall, hereafter, take the opportunity of entering more fully on this subject when we come to discuss the subject half-pay.

We do not get rid of this conclusion by supposing the officer might retire on half-pay when worn out, and another be brought in from it in his place. The old officer would not, likely, accept of half-pay, seeing that he knows it to be inadequate for his support when he is no longer in a condition to increase it by any exertion of his own. And, even supposing the ungracious measure was resorted to of forcing him to go on half-pay, where is an officer to be found to replace him? The effective officers on the half-pay list would soon be exhausted; and, if none but old ones were allowed to retire, it is pretty clear that there would, in the course of a few years, be none who could be brought from it fit for service. Thus, there would be no other resource, but to fill up these vacancies by promotions; and the expense of this additional half-pay would, at least, become a burden on the public.

This is no hypothetical case; for, in the artillery and engineers, where no purchase is allowed, it is constantly taking place; and from a calculation of the expense thus incurred in keeping these corps effective in officers, without purchase, we shall be able to estimate with tolerable accuracy, what would be the annual cost to the country if the rest of the Army were placed on the same footing. We refer to this the more readily, because those who theorize on this subject without any reference to actual calculation, often triumphantly ask—Why should there be any necessity for purchase in the Line, when the artillery and engineers are maintained in a state of efficiency without? True—they are, indeed, maintained in a state of comparative efficiency, but at what expense will best appear by the following estimate.

ROYAL ARTILLERY.							ROYAL ENGINEERS.							
Officers promoted in this corps, from 1826 to 1835, as appears from the Gazettes during that period.							Officers promoted in this corps, from 1826 to 1835, as appears from the Gazettes during that period.							
Year	Prom. to Lieut. Col.	Lt. Col.	1st Capt.	2nd Capt.	1st Lieut.	2nd Lieut.	Total of all ranks.	Prom. to Lieut. Col.	Lt. Col.	1st Capt.	2nd Capt.	1st Lieut.	2nd Lieut.	Total of all ranks.
1826	..	2	9	..	4	5	20	..	1	2	3	6	20	32
1827	1	13	5	8	20	..	47	1	1	4	6	11
1828	1	7	11	35	38	16	108	..	2	2	2	4	1	11
1829	..	9	11	4	6	6	36	..	4	5	5	5	5	24
1830	3	4	6	8	13	12	46	..	4	5	6	6	2	23
1831	..	3	5	8	14	12	42	..	1	1	2	5	4	13
1832	..	1	4	8	12	22	47	1	1	2	2	5	7	18
1833	..	1	5	11	11	10	39	2	5	4	11
1834	1	1	2	8	12	16	40	1	1	3	5
	7	41	58	90	130	99	425	1	13	17	24	41	52	118

Now, referring to the deaths which have taken place in the above corps during the same period, as stated on page 435, it appears that in the artillery they only amounted to 3 colonels, 7 lieutenant-colonels, 12 first-captains, 8 second-captains, 19 first-lieutenants, 6 second-lieutenants; and in the engineers, to 1 colonel, 5 lieutenant-colonels, 3 first-captains, 2 second-captains, 9 first-lieutenants, and 4 second-lieutenants;

consequently, the excess of promotion beyond that caused by death vacancies will appear as under:—

ROYAL ARTILLERY.

Promotion which would have arisen from death vacancies alone.	Actual extent of Promotion.
Died of Colonels 3	Promoted to be Colonels . . 7
Died of Lieut.-Colonels . . 7	
Vacancies for Lieut.-Colonels 10	Promoted to be Lieut.-Colonels 41
Died of 1st Captains . . . 12	
Vacancies for 1st Captains . . 22	Promoted to be 1st Captains . 59
Died of 2nd Captains . . . 8	
Vacancies for 2nd Captains . . 30	Promoted to be 2nd Captains 90
Died of 1st Lieutenants . . 19	
Vacancies for 1st Lieutenants 49	Promoted to be 1st Lieutenants 130

ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Died of Colonels 1	Promoted to be Colonels . . 1
Died of Lieut.-Colonels . . 5	
Vacancies for Lieut.-Colonels 6	Promoted to be Lieut.-Colonels 13
Died of 1st Captains . . . 3	
Vacancies for 1st Captains . . 9	Promoted to be 1st Captains . 17
Died of 2nd Captains . . . 2	
Vacancies for 2nd Captains . . 11	Promoted to be 2d Captains . 24
Died of 1st Lieutenants . . 9	
Vacancies for 1st Lieutenants 20	Promoted to be 1st Lieutenants 41

Thus, it appears, that while in infantry only about four-fifths of the death vacancies have been filled up by promotion, in the artillery the promotion has been three times greater; and in the engineers, more than twice as great as the number of death vacancies would warrant.

And how, it may be asked, has this additional promotion originated? It has originated exactly in the same way as would be the case in the Line, if the privilege of selling out did not exist. Officers becoming superannuated have been allowed to retire on half-pay, and others have been promoted, in succession, to the vacancies: for, the engineers and artillery having no officers on half-pay capable of serving, there was no other way of supplying the place of officers retiring. Thus, the country has, within the last nine years, been burdened with annuities to about 100 officers in these two corps; and, as we may safely suppose the half-pay of each to be on the average 150*l.* a year, and the age of retirement at least fifty, the value of these annuities will be about 13 years' purchase for each, or 1950*l.*, being in all 195,000*l.*

Now, there being about 650 officers in these two corps, and about eight times that number in the rest of the British Army, there can be little doubt, if purchase was abolished, that the expense of keeping the officers of other corps equally effective as in the Artillery and Engineers, would amount to eight times 195,000*l.*, or upwards of a million and a

half sterling every nine years, besides the expense of purchasing up the commissions of such officers as had originally paid for them.

However beneficial, therefore, such a measure as the abolition of purchase would be likely to prove to the Army at large, we entertain little hope, indeed, in these economical times, of ever witnessing its adoption.

In our next number we shall proceed to trace the origin of the system of promotion by purchase, as well as to notice the various modifications it has undergone, from its first introduction in our service to the present day,—a subject on which, we have no doubt, most of our readers will feel interested.

CONSIDERATIONS ON NAUTICAL SURVEYING.

“ This, with an Halley's luxury of soul,
Calls the wild needle back upon the pole ;
Maps half the winds, and gives the sail to fly
In every ocean of the Arctic sky.”

For nearly a couple of ages, the greatest maritime nation in the world laboured under the imputation of producing the worst charts ; and we have more than once attempted to assign reasons for so discreditable a distinction. In the first place, it does not seem to have been generally admitted that science was at all necessary to knowledge ; a singular error, and one deeply injurious to hundreds of officers, who might otherwise have been relieved from the pains of monotony, and the penalties of idleness, by engaging in pursuits where satiety is never known. The second serious mistake was, the supposition that Masters of the Navy were capable of supplying every required hydrographic information. How persons slenderly educated could be expected to render such important duties, in addition to stowing the hold,—super-intending the spars and gear,—inspecting warrant-officers' indents, supplies, and expenses,—attending to the ground-tackle and moorings,—inditing the log-book,—and being at every one's call, is truly surprising ; and the consequence has been, that though evincing great skill as seamen, pilots, and navigators, with considerable merit in making remarks on roadsteads, tides, currents, and winds, they have rarely produced a chart, or even a plan, worthy of publication, and have scarcely fixed the latitude or longitude of any place with ultimate and satisfactory precision. This assertion is not to be weakened by citing the names of Cooke, Spence Whitby, or Thomas, since they are more known as Surveyors than as Masters ; and, at best, they only form the exception to the rule.

Naval science has, however, now reached a high degree of utility, and promises much further advancement ; but it is less the effect of any direct encouragement, than from the example of a few, to whom the evils of ignorance were obvious. Something must also be attributed to the improvement which time naturally creates ; for knowledge no longer consists of paradox and contradiction, and the days are passed when it was the property only of men who, banishing all elegance of thought

and illustration, separated science from the liberal arts, and waged war with all that was not technical and mechanical. Indeed, if there be any circumstances by which the present age is pre-eminently distinguished, it is the advantage with which the results of scientific inquiry have been applied in the practical concerns of life. Thus, from the first establishment of the Greenwich Observatory, in 1675, there have been unceasing efforts to improve the science of nautical astronomy, especially in all that relates to finding the longitude at sea; while the artists of England have applied their utmost talents in the construction and perfection of instruments for taking the necessary observations. These exertions have been met by the discernment of various meritorious officers in the Navy and the East India Company's Service, but the proportion of these, as compared to the mass, was lamentably trifling; and there are still numbers who have even passed the usual examination, whose sole notion of "taking an observation" is confined to the sun's meridian altitude, and nothing more. Yet in all the useful problems in the practice of nautical astronomy, the methods of performing the calculations have been so simplified, that it is not easy to conceive for what situation connected with the navigation of a ship the person is fitted who is incapable of comprehending them.

Such being the case with navigation, for the practical acquisition of which neither much time nor great talent is requisite, it is not surprising that we have had so few seamen capable of executing nautical surveys, with precision and scope equal to their use and importance. The navigator may be considered very expert, even though his latitudes fall within a mile or two of his mark, and his longitudes within ten or twelve, or a "handful," as Billy Culmer said; for such is sufficient to conduct a ship in safety over the ocean; but the fixing of headlands and other positions, by the surveyor, require a very superior degree of knowledge and practice. Many may execute the plan of a particular place with tolerable accuracy, and yet have no capacity for a series of continued operations under laborious application; and very few even of such pet undertakings are entitled to much praise. The mere log-book sketches which were honoured, till of late, with the name of surveys, were mostly, both in their construction and drawing, beneath criticism; and documents have been officially forwarded to the Admiralty, as the production of educated officers, which any cook's-mate or swab-washer in the fleet might have been made to excel in a few days. Much of this sciolism resulted from the badness of the charts formerly circulated,—much from the practical use of instruments not having been taught,—and much from the want of good treatises on the subject. The whole of these causes are fast disappearing. The Navy is now supplied with excellent surveys by its own officers,—the use of instruments is daily becoming more familiar,—and, besides the work we so lately noticed, by Commander Belcher, we have now before us another clever treatise on Marine Surveying, by Mr. T. C. Robson, of the Honourable East India Company's Service*, which has been recently published. Thus the great objects of hydrography, a branch of science so interesting to a powerful commercial nation, and so important to its navigators, are being thrown open to general attainment.

* A Treatise on Marine Surveying, by Thomas Charles Robson, &c. 8vo.

Mr. Robson's book is more elementary than that of Commander Belcher, and is well-adapted for preparing the way to a fuller knowledge of the useful art on which it treats. It commences with an explanation of the principles of plane trigonometry, as the foundation of most branches of operative mathematics. He has in this part of the work detailed all the most simple methods of calculating the sides and angles of triangles, and each rule is illustrated by appropriate examples to the type of working. This is followed by the application of those principles to the mensuration of heights and distances, with a short,—we should say, too short,—account of the delicate allowances for refraction, and the method of correcting an observed angle for the curvature of the earth. The author then proceeds to describe the several instruments best adapted for the purpose of surveying, with the methods of adjusting and using them; after which he enters, rather elaborately, on several problems of nautical astronomy for determining the time, the latitude, and the longitude, from observation. These rules, as well as several that follow on the practice of marine surveying under various circumstances, though trite, are requisite to a treatise which may become a manual and a text-book to the young officer; and though there is little or nothing new to "old stagers," what there is will be found to be well done, and delivered so clearly and explicitly, as to leave the reader with a craving for more from the same hand. In order that the work may be complete in itself, it concludes with a table of logarithms of natural numbers; another of the logarithmic sines, tangents, and secants; and a third of natural sines; and there are appended seven plates of copious illustrations, neatly engraved.

Such are the contents of Mr. Robson's book, and we can recommend every one who is anxious to rescue the fair fame of British seamen from any remaining imputation of indifference to scientific character, to possess themselves of it. There is sufficient to teach the principles of mere surveying, as well as those by which the mariner may be enabled to steer clear of rocks and shoals, and pursuing his course over the "illimitable sea," avoid some of the most frightful hazards of shipwreck. The nature of the work precludes extracts or reduction; but the recent death of the celebrated and unrivalled mechanic, Troughton, tempts us to insert the useful and simple directions for observing with his beautiful and powerful Reflecting Circle, in the words of the inventor:—

"Prepare the instrument for observation by screwing the telescope into its place, adjusting the drawer to focus, and the wires parallel to the plane, exactly as you do with a sextant; also set the index forwards to the rough distance of the sun or moon, or moon, and stars, and holding the circle by the short handle, direct the telescope to the fainter object, and make the contact in the usual way. Now read off the degree, minute, and second, by that branch of the index to which the tangent screw is attached; also the minute and second shown by the other two branches. These give the distance taken on three different sextants; but as yet it is only to be considered as half an observation; what remains to be done is to complete the whole circle by measuring that angle on the other three sextants; therefore set the index backwards nearly to the same distance, and reverse the plane of the instrument by holding it by the opposite handle, and make the contact as above, and read off as before what is shown on the three several branches of the index. The mean of all six is the true apparent distance, corresponding to the mean of the two times at which the observations were made.

"When the objects are seen very distinctly, so that no doubt whatever remains about the contact in both sights being perfect, the above may safely be relied on as a complete set; but if, from the haziness of the air, too much motion, or any other cause, the observations have been rendered doubtful, it will be advisable to make more; and if, at such times, so many readings should be troublesome, six observations and six readings may be conducted in the following manner:—Take three successive sights forwards exactly as is done with a sextant, only take care to read them off on different branches of the index; also make three observations backwards, using the same caution: a mean of these will be the distance required. When the number of sights taken forwards and backwards are unequal, a mean between the means of those taken backwards and those taken forwards will be the true angle.

"It need hardly be mentioned, that the shades or dark glasses apply like those of a sextant for making the objects nearly of the same brightness; but it must be insisted on that the telescope should on every occasion be raised or lowered by its proper screw for making them perfectly so.

"The foregoing instructions for taking distances apply equally for taking altitudes by the sea or artificial horizon*, they being no more than distances taken in a vertical plane. Meridian altitudes cannot, however, be taken both backwards and forwards the same day, because there is not time: all that can be done, therefore, is to observe the altitude one way, and use the index error; but even here you have a mean of that altitude and this error taken on three different sextants. Both at sea and land, where the observer is stationary, the meridian altitude should be observed forwards one day and backwards the next, and so on alternately from day to day. The mean of latitudes deduced severally from such observations will be the true latitude; but in these there should be no application of index error, for that being constant the result would be somewhat vitiated thereby.

"When both the reflected and direct images require to be darkened, as is the case when the sun's diameter is measured, and when his altitude is taken with an artificial horizon, the attached dark glasses ought not to be used. Instead of them, those which apply to the eye-end of the telescope will answer much better; the former, having their errors magnified by the power of the telescope, will, in proportion to this power and those errors, be less distinct than the latter.

"In taking distances, when the position does not vary from the vertical above 30 or 40 degrees, the handles which are attached to the circle are generally most conveniently used; but in those which incline more to the horizontal, that handle which screws into a cock on one side, and into the crooked handle on the other, will be found more applicable.

"When the crooked handle happens to be in the way of reading one of the branches of the index, it must be removed for the time by taking out the finger screw which fastens it to the body of the circle.

"If it should happen that two of the readings agree with each other very well, and the third differs from them, the discordant one must not on any account be omitted, but a fair mean must always be taken.

"It should be stated that when the angle is about 30 degrees, neither the distance of the sun and moon, nor an altitude of the sun, with the sea-horizon, can be taken backwards; because the dark glasses at that angle prevent the reflected rays of light from falling on the index-glass, whence it becomes necessary, when the angle to be taken is quite unknown, to observe

* When the contact in the artificial horizon is at the lower limb, the images will separate shortly after the contact has been made, if the altitude be increasing; and, if the altitude be decreasing, they will begin to overlap; but when the contact is formed at the upper limb, the reverse takes place. An observer, if in doubt as to which limb he has been observing, should watch the object for a short time after he has made the observation.

forwards first, where the whole range is without interruption; whereas, in that backwards, you will lose sight of the reflected image about that angle. But in such distances, where the sun is out of the question, and when his altitude is taken with an artificial horizon, (the shade being applied to the end of the telescope,) that angle may be measured nearly as well as any other; for the rays incident on the index-glass will pass through the transparent half of the horizon-glass without much diminution of their brightness.

"The advantages of this instrument, when compared with the sextant, are chiefly these:—The observations for finding the index-error are rendered useless, all knowledge of that being put out of the question by observing both forwards and backwards. By the same means the errors of the dark-classes are also corrected; for if they increase the angle one way, they must diminish it the other way by the same quantity. This also perfectly corrects the errors of the horizon-glass, and those of the index-glass very nearly. But what is still of more consequence, the error of the centre is perfectly corrected by reading the three branches of the index; while this property, combined with that of observing both ways, probably reduces the errors of dividing to one-sixth part of their simple value. Moreover, angles may be measured as far as 150 degrees, consequently the sun's double altitude may be observed when his distance from the zenith is not less than 15 degrees: at which altitude the head of the observer begins to intercept the rays of light incident on the artificial horizon; and, of course, if a greater angle could be measured, it would be of no use in this respect.

"This instrument, in common with the sextant, requires three adjustments:—First, the index-glass perpendicular to the plane of the circle. This being done by the maker, and not liable to alter, has no direct means applied to the purpose; it is known to be right, when, by looking into the index-glass, you see that part of the limb which is next you reflected in contact with the opposite side of the limb as one continued arc of a circle; on the contrary, when the arc appears broken where the reflected and direct parts of the limb meet, it is a proof that it wants to be rectified. The second is, to make the horizon glass perpendicular. This is performed by a capstan screw, at the lower end of the frame of that glass, and is known to be right, when, by a sweep of the index, the reflected image of any object will pass exactly over, or cover the image of that object seen directly. The third adjustment is for making the line of collimation parallel to the plane of the circle. This is performed by two small screws, which also fasten the collar into which the telescope screws to the upright stem on which it is mounted: this is known to be right, when the sun and moon, having a distance of 130 degrees, or more, their limbs are brought into contact just at the outside of that wire which is next to the circle, and then examining if it be the same, just at the outside of the other wire. Its being so is the proof of adjustment."

It is with no small pleasure that we have lately examined the progress of Nautical Surveying, as indicated by the recent works of Captains King, Fitzroy, Beechey, Bayfield, Hewitt, Mudge, Belcher, and Denham, in various parts of the globe. The Shetland Islands, by the indefatigable Mr. C. Thomas, of the Investigator, are models of application and apparent accuracy; and the other portions of our own shores are under publication, in a style more creditable to the nation than they have hitherto been.

A very elaborate chart of Lough Neagh, in Ireland, has just been placed before us, which, from the fulness of its details and beauty of its execution, merits particular attention. It is engraved from a survey by Lieut. Thomas Graves, R.N.—who now commands the *Mastiff*, in the Archipelago—and is a very creditable specimen of the burin of the well-known Messrs. Walker, whose services in hydrography are coeval with

its recent advances. This extensive "broad" of water possesses great local interest, and is equally renowned for its produce and, as the name implies, its healing qualities. It will be recollected that it is situated near the centre of the province of Ulster, and that it parts the counties of Londonderry, Antrim, Down, Armagh, and Tyrone. It is fifteen miles long and seven broad, with a periphery of eighty-one miles, and a superficies of about 95,000 English acres. It is not surprising that an inland sea, so celebrated for cures, fish, pebbles, and petrifications, should be honoured by superstition; and that various tales should obtain respecting its origin. Of these, the most *accredited* is the one which states that the Irish giant Fin M'Coul took a handful of earth and flung it into the sea. The handful was of such a size, that where it fell it formed the Isle of Man, and the hollow caused by its removal made the basin of Lough Neagh. This, of course, must be true enough, because it has been so written in books; and there can be no doubt that a large town is submerged by its waters, because Moore says—

"On Lough Neagh's banks as the fisherman strays,
When the clear cold eve's declining,
He sees the Round Towers of other days
In the waves beneath him shining."

The fact that a naval officer was selected to examine this inland lake must not be thought the slightest disparagement to the noble survey of Ireland, so ably conducted by Colonel Colby, of the Royal Engineers. We have examined, and examined with admiration, some portions of this first-rate undertaking, which may safely be said to excel every other piece of Geodæsia that has hitherto appeared. The mensuration of the celebrated base-line on Hounslow Heath, and its verification on Romney Marsh, by Major-General Roy, was esteemed as the finest and most important operation of its kind; whence the dependant net of triangles, though at first intended solely for connecting Greenwich and Paris, was extended over the kingdom, and became known *par excellence* as the Grand Trigonometrical Survey. But it was reserved for the scientific skill of Colby—who had himself worked thereon—to reduce those beautiful operations to the second rank of their *genus*, and leave every other description of geographical labours far in the background. Even the publication of the results is superintended by the Colonel and his talented officers; and the execution of the maps already completed is as superior to that of the famous *Carte des Chasses*, as the latter was to the recondite productions of Thomas Kitchin, geographer. Besides the singular beauty of the topography, the distinctness and arrangement of the writing are very striking; and we were surprised to find that even this was also by one of the corps, a serjeant of the Sappers and Miners! Here, on the noble scale of six inches to a mile, are given to immediate view all the grand and minute features of the Sister Isle—hills, vales, rivers, roads, towns, villages, hamlets, churches, mills, mansions, bogs, barrows, antiquities, and, in short, every object of utility or interest, with their various heights, superficial areas, and stratigraphical relations. Such a work is highly creditable to the munificence of Government; and it confers honour upon Colonel Colby and the Corps of Engineers, and, through them, upon the whole British Army,

ADMIRAL BYNG.

It is perhaps the most dangerous, because the most lasting, consequence of violent disorders of the state, that men, who have long been esteemed as both wise and good, become blinded by the long continuance of contention, and not only lose the guidance of their judgment, but are insensibly led to find excuses in the emergencies arising out of the rage of faction for conduct which, in their cooler moments and in ordinary and quiet times, they would avoid as corrupt and abhor as infamous. So long as party animosity follows the channels to which the admirable balance of the British constitution was intended to confine it, we shall find in the pages of our history that an active parliamentary opposition has neither injured the dignity nor lessened the executive efficiency of Government. It has only been when the ground itself was shaken under the combatants, when wild and reckless doubts had been stirred up as to the nature and pliability of the constitution itself, or as to the order and rights of monarchical succession, that deep and serious mischief resulted from party violence in this country. On those occasions honour and loyalty ran blindfold into errors and difficulties from which they seldom came forth without stains and blemishes which never could be entirely done away.

The Revolution of 1688 was a strong illustration of this sad truth. It was long, very long, before private faith recovered the shock it sustained in England during the period following that important change. The memoirs of those times abound in instances of the most scandalous treachery in men who had stood deservedly high in general repute and character. Lord Godolphin, for instance, is handed down to us as a virtuous and disinterested statesman; yet how are we to reconcile this with the fact that he was a minister of William III., after having held a chief office in the administration of James II., and enjoyed so much of that monarch's confidence. Again, Dalrymple produces the clearest evidence from the correspondence of the ambassador Barillon with his master Louis XIV., that many of the leading men of this country were receiving pensions from France during the greater part of the reigns of Charles II. and throughout that of James II. Even the patriot (if he ever merited the name) Algernon Sydney was, it seems, bribed by an inconsiderable sum to forward the French interests by his voice and influence in the British parliament, and public honesty was in reality become merely a specious pretext for private roguery and ambition. Men of the most upright minds became bewildered in the maze of treachery that surrounded them. Ashby, for example, a stout old captain who commanded one of the men-of-war at the Nore, upon the occasion of Herbert Lord Torrington, and others, going down to sound the minds of the chief persons of the fleet as to giving up their allegiance to King James, bluntly cried out, that he had never heard it belonged to a British sailor's profession to forsake his king. Yet this very man was soon after won over, and became an active adherent of King William in the crisis which followed. Dalrymple goes on to say,—“Captain Cornwall was more difficult to be persuaded. He expressed the obligations of himself and his family to the King, and

thought it a villany in those who attempted any thing against him; but when the Admiral named some persons that were engaged in it, that were his most intimate and particular friends, he was surprised; and when convinced of it, he gave up his zeal for the king, and from that time no man was more heartily in the cause, using his endeavours to bring over others in his own ship."

There can hardly be a more forcible and striking commentary on those deplorable times than the honest rejection by both these gallant seamen of the first proposals made to them, and their subsequent abandonment of the high principle by which that rejection was dictated. We are not here entering into any discussion of the advantages or necessity of the Revolution of 1688, further than to observe on the fearful results inseparable from any vast change of the government of a country, however great may be the eventual benefits to posterity, when matters shall have recovered from disorder, and the minds of men returned to their natural views of right and wrong. But as we before have remarked, a long time generally elapses before this can take place, and in the meantime a baneful spirit of corruption is sure to prevail. The violence and profligacy of party feeling extended itself far into the reigns of William's successors, and the acts into which men were in consequence betrayed more resembled the ferocity of savages than the angry violence of civilized nations.

Of all the blots on the public justice of Great Britain, arising out of the fury of party violence, none ever exceeded the trial and death of Admiral Byng in the latter years of George II. The son of one of the most distinguished naval commanders who have adorned our history, and himself a brave and worthy officer, he was deliberately and barbarously sacrificed to party spirit, and a base condescension to the cry of a brutal and ignorant populace, whose worst passions had been inflamed for political purposes.

It is remarkable enough that the able writer of the review of the "*Georgian Era*," in the last Quarterly, while he points out and detects numerous mistakes in that ill-digested publication, falls himself into the error of asserting, that because Byng was brought to trial by one ministry (that of the Duke of Newcastle), and executed under the ministry of Pitt, his violent opponent, he was nevertheless not a victim sacrificed to party spirit. The facts are extremely plain.—Byng was brought home in arrest in the month of June, 1756. On the 11th of November the Duke of Newcastle resigned, and Lord Hardwick and the rest a few days after. Mr. Pitt (afterwards Lord Chatham) became Premier; and then it was that the whole power of the Newcastle party (now become the opposition) was exerted to obtain the sacrifice of Byng, because nothing but his death as a culprit could relieve them from the whole odium of their own neglect which had caused his failure. Pitt was inclined to mercy and even urged the King towards a pardon, but he and his adherents could not have kept their places if they had resolutely resisted the popular clamour so barbarously encouraged by Fox (afterwards Lord Holland) and the opposition as a test of the strength of the ministry. Surely there could not be a more complete and degrading a sacrifice, therefore, to faction than this unfortunate Admiral. The persecution to which he fell, a victim must ever be a matter of astonishment and disgust mingled with the strongest interest.

To trace the matter from its commencement, we must remind our

readers that Admiral Byng owed his advancement in the Navy to the influence and reputation of Lord Torrington, his father, created a Viscount for his distinguished services in the Mediterranean by this title; which, on the death of the celebrated Admiral Herbert, Lord Torrington, had become extinct.

Sir George Byng's wonderful discretion, courage, and conduct well merited the reward; for it was solely owing to his exertions and successes that England was enabled to acquit herself creditably of the part assigned her in that strange arrangement to which she had pledged herself by the Quadruple Alliance—of wresting Sicily from the Duke of Savoy, and giving him Sardinia as a compensation; which, being in the hands of the Spaniards, was to be taken from them for this purpose.

It was a natural consequence of such distinguished services, that his son John Byng was early promoted in the Navy, and constantly employed during the forty years which he served before his last unfortunate command. Such was his character as an officer, that on the first rupture with France, arising from their encroachments in North America, in 1755, he was selected, at the earnest recommendation of Lord Anson, (who was afterwards his most violent persecutor,) to command twenty-two sail of the line, which cruised in the autumn of that year outside the Channel, to intercept the French Admirals Du Guay and La Mothe, in case of their return from America; and though he did not succeed, yet he was considered to have acted both with activity and energy, as well as good judgment, in this command.

The treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, in 1748, had never been honestly adhered to by either French or English. In India the war had, in fact, never ceased at all; and, in America, constant recourse to arms was had by the two nations. Admiral Boscawen was at length sent out there to protect our colonies, and actually attacked and captured the Alcide and Lys, about midsummer, 1755. Still the French never acknowledged a state of open warfare till the spring of 1756. They even returned the Randalford, man-of-war, which they had captured about six weeks after the affair of the Alcide and Lys; though we had by that time seized, besides those ships of war, a vast number of their merchant-vessels, and sent their crews prisoners to England.

But though they made this show of peaceable disposition to the last moment, the French were not idle in their preparations for war. Besides a prodigious activity in their military department, the Channel ports, as well as Brest, were filled with artificers, seamen, and stores; and privateers were fitting out along the whole coast, at handsome bounties from Government,—demonstrations evidently tending to threaten a formidable invasion. George II., whose real fear was always for Hanover, seized the occasion of general alarm to obtain the consent of Parliament to raise large bodies of Hessians and Hanoverians, and large camps were formed of these auxiliaries near Maidstone and Winchester.

But under the weak and negligent administration of the Duke of Newcastle, Lord Anson, who was at the head of the Admiralty, had been grossly remiss in preserving efficiency in the naval service. The ships were old and bad, and the dock-yard establishments at home and abroad had been shamefully neglected,—a point of the greater consequence, when ships, from copper not being employed, became almost

crippled in their sailing, unless their bottoms were constantly cleaned in dock. While the fear of invasion occupied our Ministers, and gave the King a pretence for raising foreign troops, intended in reality for the protection of Hanover, the French had at Toulon equipped a powerful fleet of ships and transports, with a fine body of troops, for a descent on Minorca. For a long time nothing would convince the Duke of Newcastle that such was the case, nor did he awake to a sense of the true danger till April, on the 9th of which month Admiral Byng was hastily sent off with ten ships, wretchedly equipped, to relieve St. Philip's Castle, the fortress on which Minorca entirely depended for safety.

The instructions given to Byng were a tissue of absurdity. He was to inquire at Gibraltar if any French ships had come out through the straits, and, if so, to detach Admiral West to North America to look for them: but if not, he was to take a battalion on board for Minorca, if General Fowke could spare so much of his garrison. His own military force for relieving St. Philip's amounted to 100 recruits! The French fleet, who never dreamed of going to America, had already landed in Minorca on the 18th of April, the whole of their army amounting to 15,000 men, under the Duke of Richelieu; and Fowke, who had every reason himself to expect an attack, would not part with the battalion from his own weak garrison. Byng's despatch from Gibraltar stated this, and also his opinion, that to throw his miserable reinforcement of recruits into St. Philip's, or to scrape together a few marines for such a purpose, would be only throwing away men; but one part of his letter, containing complaints of the foul state of his ships, and the impossibility of repair or cleaning at Gibraltar, from the ruinous condition of the dock-yard, was so direct a reproach to the Ministry, that their vexation readily converted itself into indignation against the Admiral, and his disgrace was no doubt from that moment resolved by them.

Not to dwell longer upon such parts of this unhappy affair as are notorious in history, than is necessary for leading the reader to the more interesting details, we shall briefly state, that Byng, in order to fulfil his orders, rather than with any hope of relieving St. Philip's, sailed and arrived off Minorca on the 18th of May. He found the French batteries in full play upon the fortress; and while he was endeavouring to communicate with Governor Blakeney by detached ships, the French fleet, under La Galissoniere, came in sight, and showed every readiness to fight. After some manœuvring for the best part of two days, on their part to gain, and on Byng's to maintain the weather-gage, in which, be it observed, the French showed no manner of backwardness for fighting, Byng made the signal to bear away two points and engage, or, in plain terms, to close gradually upon the French fleet. Admiral West, instead of obeying, bore up altogether, and dashing down upon them by the shortest way, attacked the nearest ships; but Byng adhered to not breaking his order of battle, and in reply to the suggestion of Gardiner, his Captain, to follow and support West, he coolly answered, that he would not run into the same scrape as Admiral Mathews, who, in the sea fight of February, 1744, off Toulon, broke his line, and not only got beat in consequence, but was cashiered on his return home to England. At this moment the Trident and Louisa, which were next ahead Byng's own ship, the Ramillies, getting foul of each other, he backed his topsails, and lost a quarter of an hour waiting for them to get

clear again. Meantime, *La Galissoniere*, some of whose vessels had suffered severely from West's attack, suddenly made sail and went off. Byng pursued, but his ships being as foul as the French were clean, and three of his largest much disabled in masts and rigging, the French were soon out of sight. It now was ascertained, that besides the damage already mentioned, about 40 men had been killed, and 168 wounded, which, from the vast number of sick, and the original weakness of all the crews as to number, induced Byng to assemble a council of war, at which several officers of the land service, who were going to join their regiments in *Minorca*, were present. All agreed unanimously, that to relieve *St. Philip's* in face of a superior fleet, and a large army which had for three weeks been in possession of all the adjacent positions, would be in vain, and, what was beyond everything important, would seriously endanger *Gibraltar* in case of any failure.

To *Gibraltar* accordingly they returned, and on the 28th of June, *St. Philip's* surrendered, after a defence quite surprising, and which could never have been so long protracted, but for the devotion of a Captain of Engineers (*Cunningham*) who chanced to be at *Nice* when the war broke out, and aware of the scandalously neglected state of the place, bought at his own expense a vessel, which he loaded with timber and other necessary materials for repairing the fortification, and got into the place first, before the French army disembarked. He volunteered as chief engineer, for there was none, and after doing incredible service throughout the siege, was desperately wounded in the assault, on the 27th of June. He was rewarded by a Colonelcy in the Guards on the exchange of prisoners.

When Admiral Byng's despatches reached home, the Government took care to misrepresent and vilify his behaviour in every imaginable way, however mean or unworthy, in order to shift the blame of their neglect upon their victim. The whole nation was in a ferment. Sir Edward Hawke was directed to send home the Admiral in arrest, with all the officers who had composed the council of war; and as a miserable artifice, to conciliate the mob, it was advertized in the *Gazette*, that if Byng should come home meantime, without meeting Sir Edward, he should be thrown into prison at whatever port he arrived.

Sir E. Hawke, however, found him at *Gibraltar*, and at the end of June Byng was brought to *Portsmouth*, in arrest, where, if any thing could add to the misery of his situation, it was the arrival of his brother to meet him, in such an agony of mind, that the next day he was seized with convulsions, and actually expired in a few hours. From *Portsmouth* the unfortunate Admiral, who showed extraordinary firmness, and could scarce be made to believe the indignation of the people, was escorted to *London* under a large guard, and lodged in confinement at *Greenwich Hospital*, where Admiral *Townsend*, the Governor, had the meanness to give him every annoyance in his power, in order to curry favour with Lord *Anson* and the King.

As to the other officers, General *Fowke* was suspended for a year, and his regiment taken from him. Admiral *West* was complimented by the King; but though a personal friend of *Pitt*, and much interested in his political success, he nobly disdained to receive honour or popularity on such terms, and loudly protested against the iniquity of the whole proceeding.

Addresses to the King poured in from all sides, for what was termed

justice upon Byng. The city deputation was so clamorous, that the Duke of Newcastle, to satisfy them and court popularity, pledged the King's word that no extenuation whatever should be listened to, and that the law should take its course in its full extent of rigour.

The Admiral was escorted to Portsmouth, to take his trial, which commenced December 28th. No less than thirty witnesses he desired to summon were actually refused him; and so little did men disguise their sentiments, that Admiral Boscawen, a Lord of the Admiralty, speaking of the affair before the court had opened, used the expression,—"We shall have a majority,"—meaning that he would be condemned. The court sat every day but Sundays, until the 27th of January, during which period the excitement produced by the trial was not confined to Great Britain. Before the sentence, Byng received the following letter from Voltaire, then in his retirement at Geneva, enclosing one from the Duke of Richelieu, bearing testimony as an enemy to his conduct, and appealing, in the name of all military men, against this unheard-of proceeding:—

Delices, near Geneva, 2d January, 1757.

SIR,—Though I am almost unknown to you, I think it is my duty to send you the copy of the letter which I have just received from the Marshal Duke of Richelieu. Honour, humanity, and equity, order me to convey it into your hands.—This noble and unexpected testimony,—from one of the most candid, as well as the most generous, of my countrymen, makes me presume your judges will do you the same justice.

I am, with respect, Sir,

Your most humble, obedient servant,

VOLTAIRE.

From Monsieur de Voltaire to Admiral Byng, on his trial at Portsmouth.

[Copy of a Letter from the Marshal Duke of Richelieu to Monsieur de Voltaire, late Gentleman of the King's Chamber, dated at Paris, the 26th of December, 1756.]

Admiral Byng's ill-fortune gives me great concern. I can assure you that all I have seen and known of him can only redound to his honour, which ought not to be attacked because he has been beat, after having done everything that could be expected. Whenever two worthy men are engaged, one of them must receive some disadvantage, without any just prejudice to his character. All Mr. Byng's operations were admirable, according to the general report of our seamen. The strength was nearly equal,—since the English had thirteen ships, and we had twelve, more completely manned and just come out of the harbour.

The chance that rules in all engagements, and principally those at sea, was more favourable to us, in sending a greater number of our shots into the rigging of the English ships; and it seems to me generally acknowledged, that, if the English had persisted, their fleet had been lost: so that there never was a greater injustice than that which is intended against Admiral Byng; and every man of honour, and military men especially, ought to be concerned at it.

I received the original letter from the Marshal de Richelieu, the 1st of January, 1757; in truth whereof I have signed—

VOLTAIRE.

At Delices, near Geneva, the 3d of January, 1757.

The charge in brief against the Admiral was, that he did not do his utmost to take, seize, and destroy the enemy's fleet, nor to relieve St. Philip's Castle. The court found him guilty of both, unanimously, and also decided that he came under the 12th Article of War, as amended and declared in the year 1749, by which no option was left of awarding

death as his sentence. But the court added, that they did not conceive his conduct arose either from *cowardice* or *disaffection*, and strongly recommended him to mercy, observing on the severity of the 12th Article, which makes no allowance for error in judgment.

Never was a more absurd sentence, and indeed the court seem to have been themselves aware of it, for they desired a friend of Byng's to prepare him for receiving it before he was summoned to hear it pronounced, under the idea that he could not anticipate their strange award. Nothing could exceed his composure, however, when once his friend made him believe it, for at first he could not, but cried out, "Surely they have not put a slur upon me!"—alluding to cowardice.

At first every one supposed an immediate pardon would follow; but it was soon known, that at St. James's the sentence was received by the King and Royal family as final, nor was there a question of mercy in that quarter. The King, though he had no thought of mercy, had the meanness to take all precaution for fortifying himself behind the letter of the law; and as the last step of this cruel farce, the legality of the sentence was referred as a bare and abstract point of law to the twelve Judges, who of course could not deny the simple question of legality under the 12th Article; and on February 16th, the Lords of the Admiralty signed the warrant for execution, with the exception of Admiral Forbes, whose manly remonstrance and refusal did him infinite credit. In that paper he argued with much force and perspicuity, that the 12th Article specified three distinct species of crime, cowardice, negligence, and disaffection. In the sentence he was acquitted of the first and last, and the word "negligence" was not even mentioned. As to its being *implied*, Admiral Forbes protested against a sentence of death by implication, and maintained, that as the court earnestly recommended him to mercy, thinking it, as their own words expressed it, their duty to do so, it was plain enough they did not believe he merited death.

Mrs. Osborne, the Admiral's sister, wrote an appeal to the Lords of the Admiralty, so pathetic and so sound in argument, that it will not be thought tedious to give it here at length; for though afterwards circulated in print, the copies are not to be met with:—

Letter from Mrs. Osborne, Admiral Byng's sister, to the Right Honourable the Lords of the Admiralty.

MY LORDS,

The Judges having reported to his Majesty in Council, that the sentence passed on my unfortunate brother is a legal one, permit me to implore your Lordships' intercession with his Majesty for his most gracious mercy, and to hope your Lordships will not think an afflicted sister's application ill-founded, in a case so hardly circumstanced, and which the Judges (though by the severity of the law they thought themselves obliged to pronounce the fatal sentence) have so earnestly recommended to your Lordships' humanity; to your justice I will not presume to add, though in their letter to your Lordships, they say, "that in justice to the prisoner, as well as for their own conscience' sake, they recommended him to his Majesty's mercy."

The Court-Martial, my Lords, seemed to have acquitted my unhappy brother of cowardice and disaffection; and, therefore, it is presumed he stands sentenced under the head of negligence. It is not fitting, perhaps, that a wretched woman, as I am, should offer any arguments in my brother's relief to your Lordships, who are masters of the whole: but what criminal negligence, my Lords, can there have been, in which neither cowardice nor disaffection have had a part? What criminal negligence can

there have been, since his judges thought it incumbent on them, for their own conscience's sake, and in justice to the prisoner, to recommend him to his Majesty's mercy?

I must submit to your Lordships, whether it be the meaning of the law, that every kind of negligence, wilful or not, should be punished with death. If so, it is not for me to make an observation on the law; if not, a negligence arising neither from cowardice, disaffection, nor wilfulness, ought not, according to the spirit and intention of the law, to be deemed capital.

Why, my Lords, should my poor brother suffer, when, both the sentence by which he is condemned, and the letter to your Lordships, by which he is so strongly recommended to his Majesty's mercy, fully prove that his judges did not deem him deserving the punishment they thought themselves obliged to sentence him to? I hope your Lordships will not think he ought to suffer either under a law unexplained or doubtful, or under a sentence erroneously passed, if the law has been misunderstood; and if my unfortunate brother has been condemned under the 12th Article, according to the spirit and meaning of which he should not have been condemned, I submit to your Lordships whether his life should be the forfeit.

If there is a doubt on the principles and motives that induced the Court-Martial to entreat the intercession of your Lordships with his Majesty for mercy, I submit to your Lordships whether these motives should not be more fully explained, before it be too late. It would be needless to mention the usual course of his Majesty's mercy to the condemned, upon the application of his Judges, if my unhappy brother's case had circumstances particularly unfavourable in it; but, on the contrary, for the reasons I have ventured briefly to offer, and the many others that must occur to your Lordships, his case appears to be uncommonly hard, and well deserving that mercy, to which his Judges have so earnestly recommended him. I hope I shall stand excused, if I beseech your Lordships' immediate intercession with his Majesty in his behalf.

17th February, 1757.

Verses and epigrams appeared in the public papers, ridiculing the court-martial and their sentence, from which it will suffice to select the following:—

Court-Martial's sentence on Admiral Byng, Jan. 10, 1757, turned into verse.

MY LORDS,

This is the petition of us, the court-martial,
A court, of all courts, once deemed most impartial.
That Admiral Byng his utmost did not
To engage, and adjudge him for that to be shot:
But to palliate this crime, with difference we shew
In our sentence—distinctions quite subtle and new.
That, it's proved he ne'er shew'd any tokens of fear;
And, how the de'il should he, so far in the rear!
That, clearly to us, he appears in this light
Not a coward, but damnably backward to fight:
Or, more clear to refine, we have shown in effect,
To be backward in fighting is only neglect.
So we have condemn'd him, but for mercy we pray,
Lest his case be our case, as most likely it may.

The most humble Address of a late Court-Martial to the K——.

MOST GRACIOUS SIR,

The great court-martial now begins to sicken;
We find at length, that we are conscience-stricken.
Sad suppliants, in Byng's behalf, we come,
And humbly beg you will defer his doom.
Bound by our oath, we cannot yet make clear
What 'twas we meant, nor ever shall, we fear.

We've found him guilty, and we've found him not;
 We wish'd him saved, and would have had him shot.
 But as at land, so still we find at sea,
 If we do one, the other cannot be.
 Save him, great Sir, and royal mercy show;
 Shoot him, dread Sir, let royal justice flow!
 Regard your subjects with a pitying eye;
 Contrive that he may neither live nor die.

But George II. had a heart of stone, and the frantic populace began to look upon the death of Byng as a remedy for all the national grievances and disasters, as in our own mad days of Reform Bill, they had persuaded themselves that provisions would be the cheaper for that desperate inroad upon the constitution of the country. Will it be believed that one of the King's excuses to himself was his being, as he said, pledged to the city to see justice, as he called it, done, upon Byng.

Meantime, as the day for execution drew on, Keppel, Moore, Denis, and four other members of the court-martial, became so uneasy in their consciences, that they urged Lord Temple, who was at the head of the Admiralty, to plead with the King for the mercy they had so earnestly recommended; and on the 23rd took place a debate in the House of Commons as to a revision of the 12th Article, on the ground of its cruelty and injustice, as well as its having been but very few years in force, and it was at the same time stated, that several members of the court-martial were most anxious to be relieved from their oath of secrecy, in order to explain their sentence and meaning.

To the credit of Pitt's memory, which has been unfairly aspersed, it should here be stated, that he declared in this debate he thought more good would come from mercy than rigour, and that he wished his Majesty might exert his prerogative of pardon, though he did not think any Government could *dictate* to the King on such a point. However, it is certain that next day he did himself move the King for mercy, but was cut short; and without even the usual question,—“Are there any favourable circumstances?” Lord Barrington had the injustice, in this celebrated debate, to compare Byng's conduct to that of Kirby and Wade, who deserted Admiral Benbow, and were hanged for their conduct. It is a lamentable blot in the character of Fox, that he was not content to take Byng as a scape-goat for his colleagues' errors, but he employed, as his means of injuring Pitt, the representing him as the defender of a traitor to his country. Horace Walpole eloquently observes upon this behaviour,—“Where will ambition stop, if it can leap over such sacred sensations?” But whatever blame may attach to the opposition, George II. has himself never borne his due share of the obloquy attached to the legal murder of Admiral Byng. In order to court the people, and induce the consent of the opposition to the hiring of Hanoverian troops, and otherwise favouring his German dominions, he was not only ready, but forward to let Byng suffer. Cold-hearted and indifferent to all feeling, he had, not many years before (in 1749), showed the same cruel spirit in refusing to pardon one Paul Wells, who had been guilty of a species of forgery so mitigated in its nature, that the judge who convicted him at the Oxford assizes strongly recommended him to mercy. The King would not hear a word, and the poor youth was hanged.

In the same spirit, George II. sent his message by Pitt to the Commons on the 26th, saying, “that though he had resisted all solicita-

tion for mercy, and was resolved the law should take its course, yet, as some members of the Court-Martial had expressed scruples, for relief from which they desired release from their oath of secrecy, and expected to give matters a different colour when thus at liberty to give explanation of their sentence, he would respite the execution, that the House might have time to sift the matter." A Bill passed accordingly for releasing the members from their oath; but on its being sent-up to the Lords, their Lordships desired first to ascertain by some examination what sort of explanation these members expected that their release would enable them to give, and how far it would really bear upon the question of saving the Admiral's life.

The members were accordingly examined at the bar of the Lords, chiefly by Lord Hardwick, but their answers were so absurd and confused, that Lord Hardwick, who had married Lord Anson's daughter, and thought only of screening his father-in-law, had little difficulty in persuading the House that no new matter would be elicited by releasing them from their oath. The Bill was abandoned, and the day of execution fixed for March 14th. With the utmost resignation, and with a calm and steady resolution, the unfortunate Admiral prepared to die. One of his friends, speaking to him as if without object, respecting his height, he asked, "Why all this ceremony? Let the man come and measure me for my coffin." His escape had been more than once proposed to him, but he rejected all such offers with disdain. Nothing could have induced him to allow his eyes to be bound, but the representations made to him that the sight of his features would certainly make the Marines unsteady and uncertain in their fire.

The only favour he would ask was, to be shot on the quarter-deck, and the arrangements were so well made, that in exactly three minutes from the time he left his cabin to go on deck, he was laid a corpse in his coffin. It was remarkable that only one bullet struck his head, and another his body; but as the latter shot passed through his heart, he fell stone dead upon the instant, out of the chair in which he sat, for he positively refused to kneel down according to ordinary usage.

Such was the fate of Admiral Byng, whose conduct was certainly as unlike that of a coward as it is possible to imagine; for neither the misery of suspense for so many weeks, nor the disgrace he felt so deeply, ever shook his firmness any more than the awful death which terminated his persecution, and which he met with such unexampled courage.

Reward, promotion, and places, were given to many in consequence of what was called either their patriotism or their support to the King on this occasion; but it was much asserted at the time, by persons well acquainted with those concerned, that from the moment the sentence was known to be irrevocable, remorse took a strong hold of several who had lent themselves to this foul and black transaction, and embittered the most shining honours that royalty could bestow, and the most flattering testimonies of popular approbation.

Since this dark stain can never be wiped from the pages of our history, let us at least hope that the death of Byng may remain a salutary warning, when in times of violent faction the voice of reason and justice is unheard, and the mask of patriotism usurped for base and unworthy purposes.

ROUGH SKETCHES OF MALTA AND LONDON.

BY A MALTESE, LATE AN OFFICER IN THE MALTESE REGIMENT.

MALTA.

THE island of Malta, an important colony of the British empire, is situated between Sicily and Africa, in $15^{\circ} 40'$ east longitude from London, and $35^{\circ} 44'$ north latitude. The nearest point on the continent of Europe is Cape Spartivento, in Calabria, which lies a hundred and ninety miles north-east of Malta; whilst Calipia, the nearest part of Africa, is two hundred miles to the south: but its distance from Sicily is much less, the shortest line between them being no more than forty-five miles. It is about sixty miles in circumference, twenty long, and twelve broad. Its position is determined on the east by the island of Candia; on the west by the small islands of Pantellaria, Linosa, and Lampedosa; on the north by Sicily; and on the south by the state of Tunis. A small channel, about four miles broad, separates its western coast from the island of Gozo. In the middle of this channel is a very small island or rock called Comino; they are both annexed to the sovereignty of Malta.

The view on the southern coast is rather rugged, and presents only a monotonous display of shelving rocks, without either creeks or ports; but the other sides are pleasingly diversified with gulfs, ports, and roads, as the port of Marsa-Scala to the east, Marsa-Scirocco towards the south-west, both capable of containing a great number of vessels. Farther on, the two gulfs of Haintuffiha and Munnscurr; and towards the west, on the channel of Gozo, the beautiful cove called Melhia. The great port of Malta, facing the cape Passaro, in Sicily, and surrounding the capital La Valetta, is one of the most spacious, commodious, and perhaps safest in the Mediterranean; as, on account of its wonderful fortifications, it is one of the best guarded in the world. It is separated into two parts by a point of land, which stretches forth from the main land into the sea, supporting in all its length the capital itself. The port on the left, facing the sea, is called Marsa-Musceit, where vessels arriving from suspected places perform their quarantine: the other is merely styled Marsa, or the Great Port. Of the fortifications that encompass the harbour we shall have more occasion to speak when treating of the principal buildings of the city.

The island of Malta may be considered as an immense oval rock of a beautiful white freestone, covered by a layer of a reddish-earth, excessively fruitful, though scarcely anywhere deeper than ten or twelve inches. This rock abounds in petrifications, fossils, shells, and remains of enormous fishes. The surface is generally level, but with some hills. No rivers water the land, but this deficiency is plentifully compensated by the great number of springs that are found in most parts of the island, affording a large provision of excellent water; numerous drawwells, and the water preserved in cisterns.

Such is the fertility of the soil of Malta, that notwithstanding the narrow limits of its circumference, it produces corn for almost five months' consumption of its population, which, in proportion to the extent of the island, is greater than that of any other part of the world, being now upwards of a hundred thousand souls. But the chief product, in which the trade of the island is mostly concerned, is that of

cotton, of which a large quantity is annually exported. The oranges of Malta are confessedly the finest of the Mediterranean; and its melons are superior—the best of the southern countries of Europe. The variety and delicacy of other fruits fully answers to such a prodigious fertility: an everlasting vegetation of aromatic plants and herbs of every sort, the richness of the pastures, refreshed by the regular falling of nocturnal dews, enables the natives to rear considerable herds of cattle, and flocks of sheep and goats, whose flesh, aromatized by the excellent food in the odoriferous pasturage of the soil, possesses a most exquisite flavour. Poultry, likewise, is plentiful and excellent. Quails, and a great diversity of other wild-fowl, never fail to come in vast flights at the time of their annual migrations.

The Maltese bestow much attention on the management of bees; a great many hives are kept in several parts of the island, from which they yearly procure a large stock of deliciously-flavoured honey. Great pains are also bestowed on the breeds of asses and mules, and the qualities of these useful animals have been highly improved by the inhabitants. The asses, especially, are well known for their unparalleled strength and beauty, and always sell extremely high. Fish of all kinds is very abundant on the Maltese coast: many of the species caught along the shores of the island are reckoned amongst the finest of the Mediterranean; and, although the oysters are not so much esteemed, it is but a trifling defect, their place being plentifully supplied by a variety of other excellent shell-fish. The luxuriant diversity, abundance, and perfume of flowers, which the change of season alone can never affect, literally make of this island a perpetual garden: the odour of its well-known roses far surpasses that of even the most admired roses of the East.

From the earliest period the salubrity of the climate of Malta has been well-known to the inhabitants of all the adjacent coasts. History informs us, that from Italy, France, Spain, Greece, and even the shores of Asia Minor, a great many persons have been wont to migrate to Malta, in order to seek, in the salubrity of its atmosphere, a natural remedy against manifold diseases; and not less certain it is, that, by the sole influence of the climate, numberless patients have been restored to health,—many of whom, allured by the mildness and clearness of the Maltese sky, gave up the thought of returning to their native countries, and settled in Malta. An evident proof of this assertion may be had from the numerous families long established in this island, which owe to this cause their origin and present state. An old age of eighty, and even ninety years, is very common in Malta; and persons on the verge of a hundred years, in possession of unimpaired faculties, are not unfrequently to be met with. For the healthiness of a climate, by which such tenacity of life is permitted to the inhabitants, the Maltese are in a great measure indebted to certain winds, which continually purify the air. Amongst these, that from the north-east is the most active and useful, being itself purified by the vast expanse of sea it passes over. In summer, during the hot days of July and August, the air is kept pure and healthful by the effects of the south winds, which, after a warm blowing, seldom lasting more than two days, are frequently succeeded by a pleasing calm, during which the heat is much less intense, and the air infinitely more pure; whilst the nights are greatly refreshed by the sea-breezes. When the wind, as is often the case, changes suddenly

from the south (or scirocco) to the north, there is in our feelings an astonishing lightness,—our sensations are inexpressibly pleasant,—and we breathe with the greatest freedom. To keep off the influence of the scirocco, whilst vehemently blowing, nothing is more salutary than iced drinks, of which large quantities are taken by people of all ranks: they always prove exceedingly effective in reviving the spirits, strengthening the body, and assisting digestion. Another method, employed with great success for the same purpose, is that of plunging into fresh water, and coming out by degrees, gently pressing the skin with a linen cloth.

Malta was known to the ancients by the names of Ogygia and Melita. The history of its first inhabitants, like that of almost all other people, is involved in darkness. The oldest inhabitants, whose presence in Malta is attested by a few remaining monuments, are the Phœnicians. There is strong reason to believe that they established a colony upon the island about fifteen hundred years before Christ. Several medals, which are preserved in the Museum of the Library, together with some other monuments bearing Phœnician characters, are indubitable proofs that the Phœnicians introduced into the island the worship of their own peculiar gods, together with those of Egypt and Persia.

Seven hundred and eighty years after the settlement of the Phœnicians, about the time of the foundation of Rome, a colony of Greeks drove the former inhabitants from Ogygia, and seized upon it, changing its name into that of *Melitaion*, probably on account of the excellent honey they found there. The new settlers likewise imported into the island their own religion, and took care to propagate, above all, the worship of Apollo, to whom they dedicated a temple in Malta, and whose effigy they engraved upon all their coins. The above-mentioned Museum contains a variety of antiquities belonging to that time.

After an undisturbed possession of two hundred years, this second colony was obliged to yield up its power to a mightier people, risen from the ruins of the former invaders—the Carthaginians; which again, at the beginning of the second Punic war, were bereft of their conquest by the increasing power of the Romans. This last people, essentially its preservers, soon became aware of the great importance of such an acquisition, and carefully consulted its prosperity. They accordingly did every thing to conciliate the allegiance of the Greeks, who still composed a considerable part of the inhabitants, and therefore permitted them to maintain their ancient customs,—to be governed by their own laws,—they respected the religion they found established throughout the island,—and gave, particularly, every encouragement to the commerce and manufactures, some of which were brought to so great perfection, that Maltese cotton and linen-cloth were regarded at Rome as articles of luxury. The brilliant dominion of these new conquerors is witnessed by a considerable number of medals, inscriptions, and statues, found at different times in various parts of the island, and now preserved in the above-mentioned Museum of the Library.

On the great division of the Roman Empire, the island of Malta fell to the lot of Constantine, whose successors continued to hold it, until the Western Empire having been subdued by the barbarians, the Vandals seized upon Sicily in 454, and next took possession of Malta; from which they were driven only ten years afterwards by a swarm of Goths. These retained the possession until the year 553, when

Belisarius, in his way to the conquest of Africa, landed in Malta and reunited it to the empire, of which it again continued to form a part for upwards of three hundred years. At last the Arabs, after having exterminated all the Greeks, who had resisted in the bravest manner their first attempt to seize upon Malta, made themselves masters of it. For the truth's sake, we feel bound to say, that, with the exception of the reported massacre of the Greeks, an act of cruelty, which the general ferocity of those fanatic ages partly extenuates, the Arabs ruled their new subjects with great humanity, leaving their religious principles unmolested, and even forbearing from laying any tax upon the inhabitants.

To supply the want of that resource, they armed cruising vessels every year, and that perilous manner of gaining riches suited the adventurous and active genius of the Maltese, they began to imitate the piracies of their masters, and soon became the most successful corsairs in the Mediterranean.

In the year 1090, the Normans landed in Malta and deprived the Arabs of its dominion, permitting, however, those who chose to quit the island to carry away the whole of their property; and allowing such as remained the free exercise of their religion, on condition of paying a small annual tribute to the Prince. The Normans gave up the island to the Germans, on the marriage of Constance, heiress of Sicily, to Henry VI., son of the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa. Malta was then erected into a county and marquisate, and remained in the hands of the Germans seventy-two years: at the end of which period they were driven out of the island by Charles of Anjou, brother of Lewis IX., King of France. But the war that soon after ensued between the French and the Arragonese, and a naval battle gained by the last near Malta, enabled the Arragonese to possess themselves of the whole island, until the Emperor Charles V. thought it proper to invest its sovereignty in the Knights of St. John. Under the government of the Arragonese, Malta, though politically united to Sicily, obtained the advantage of a domestic independent administration. The internal government was placed in a large body of people, termed the *popular council*, which appointed to all offices in the administration, and chose the members of the tribunal. This council was composed of all the nobles, and the heads of the villages or casals; the members were approved by the sovereign, who was always regarded as supreme head in matters of justice. A person of high military rank was appointed to execute the laws, to maintain a proper policy, and to defend the island.

Such was the state of things in the island of Malta, when Charles V. ascended the throne of Spain and took possession of all the vast domains annexed to its crown, whereof Malta formed a portion. This active and prudent prince readily became aware of the great importance that the possession of such a point, in the middle of the Mediterranean, could add to the political interests of the monarchy. To command the Mediterranean,—to secure the coast of Sicily,—to threaten that of Africa,—and to interrupt at pleasure all commercial intercourse between the two seas in the centre of which Malta was placed, were too great and obvious advantages, to escape the penetrating eye of Charles V. But his foresight extended still farther: for, fearing this important place might in future be taken from his successors, and at the same time reflecting of what preponderating influence such a conquest would be to his enemies in the political balance of Europe,—

he determined to place it in the hands of some power which should be particularly interested in preserving it; and which, without being able to annoy any other state, would be respected by all. He in consequence made choice of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, which, having been driven by the Turks from their principal residence—the island of Rhodes, had been wandering on the coast of Italy; and in 1530 he established the Knights as perpetual sovereigns of the islands of Malta and Gozo.

From the establishment of the order down to its final extinction as a sovereign power in 1798, the sovereignty of Malta was principally lodged in the person of the Grand-Masters, amongst whom the name of John La Valette is the best known, both as a warrior and a prince, the deliverer of Malta from the powerful attacks of the Ottomans, and the founder of the new capital, to which the gratitude of his companions led them to give the name of its founder. The more recent events, which have caused the downfall of this most noble order, and transferred the sovereignty of Malta to England, are yet too fresh in our remembrance to render it necessary for me to recount them. But I cannot help reflecting that the Maltese were the first to rise against the tyranny of the French invaders*; that they spontaneously put themselves under the protection of the British government, and, therefore, they are by every means entitled, from their new masters, to all the advantages that a brave and confiding people naturally expects from the generous feelings of a great nation, conscious that England cannot boast of more faithful subjects or less reserved friends than themselves.

The city of La Valetta which, as I have already observed, derives her name from the Grand-Master La Valette, is the capital of the island, which, besides that, contains another principal city and twenty-two villages or *casals*—the name given to the villages of Malta, from an Arabian word signifying *station*, and indicates the manner in which these villages have arisen by degrees from the stations, colonies, or meetings of labourers, who successively built cabins or houses in the country, in order to be near their different occupations. Among these are interspersed numerous smaller settlements, and a still greater number of country-seats.

The old or *notable* city, which preserves among the natives its primitive name of Mdina, was the ancient capital of the island; it is still remarkable as the seat of the bishopric, and contains the palace of the first Grand-Masters, together with the cathedral of Malta, close to which there is a well-directed seminary or college. Its great curiosity is the celebrated catacombs, an extensive labyrinth of subterranean streets crossing each other in all directions; they are cut in the rock at a depth of about fifteen feet below the surface, and the number of passages and corridors is so great and so regular, that the name of subterranean city has been given to this place. Near this city is the Grotto of St. Paul, a large cave divided into three separate parts by iron grates; in the farthest part from the entrance is a beautiful statue of St. Paul, of white marble; the second resembles the nave of a church, carved out of a rock, which is constantly covered with a surprising vegetation.

The first stone of the new capital was laid in 1566 by the Grand-

* Sparing, in that dangerous attempt, neither their lives nor their properties.

Master John La Valette, and the whole was entirely finished three years after his death, which took place on the 22nd of August in 1568. The spot on which it stands was chosen by the Grand-Master on account of its elevated situation between the two great ports of the island. The fortifications of both the city and the port are very extensive and uncommonly strong, so that it is quite impossible to compel any garrison to surrender whilst its communications with the sea are not interrupted. The entrance of both ports is defended by the fort of St. Elmo, arising upon the extremity of the point of land which supports the city and separates the two ports: the left branch, facing the city, is protected by the castle of St. Angelo, built on one of the two parallel points projecting into the port; the right has in its middle a small island, upon which a fort, called Manuel, has been erected. Besides these fortifications, directed to the guard of the interior, two strong castles were built on each side of Fort St. Elmo for the defence of the particular entrance of each port. The one to the left bears the name of *Ricasoli*, the other of Fort Tigné. The whole of the fortifications are encompassed by an endless line of ramparts, bastions, and ditches of all sorts.

Amongst the great number of edifices which greatly contribute to the ornament of the capital, the first place is due to the church, or, as they call it, the Con-cathedral of St. John. This magnificent building was erected by the Grand-Master La Cassière, and successively enriched with great profusion by the never-failing devotion of the Maltese. The knights of the different nations, or, as they were named, *languages*, had in this church their respective chapels. Every compartment of the roof, between the pillars of the chapels, is ornamented with a picture representing the principal events of the life of St. John; the greater part of them are incomparably fine. The pavement is composed of sepulchral stones of inlaid marble of different colours; several monuments have also been erected between the pillars and in various places of the church; and for the richness and grandeur of their structures they stand unrivalled, some of them being encrusted with jasper, agate, and many other similar stones. The principal altar is placed in the middle of the choir, beyond which is a group in marble representing the baptizing of our Saviour. Before the deplorable invasion of the French army, the treasury of this church possessed a great number of articles, extremely valuable not only on account of the preciousness of the matter, but also for their antiquity and workmanship. Unfortunately none of them were spared by the rapacity of the invaders.

The other most remarkable buildings are the palace of the Grand-Masters, now the residence of the Governor, the lodges of the different languages, the Conservatory, the University, the Treasury, the Palace of Justice, the Hospital, the public Bank (*Monte di pietà*), the Barracks, the Royal Theatre, and the Exchange. The architecture of all these structures is chiefly distinguished by two qualities generally to be found in the Maltese constructions; the one a most exquisite taste in the composition of the general subjects, and the other a noble plainness in the arrangement of single parts. The front of the Provençal lodge and that of the Conservatory are the most notable for their style of architecture. One part of the latter edifice serves for the public library, which contains about a hundred thousand volumes. Another very useful library, though not so vast, has been established in another part of

the same building: it bears the name of the Garrison Library, and is of great utility to its numerous readers, by the readiness with which books are obtained, without the least inconvenience. Next to the Library is the rich Museum, before adverted to, divided into several rooms, each containing a great variety of interesting objects, such as a large collection of medals, several vases, the antiquities of the island, ancient marbles, &c.

The body of the Hospital consists of several large airy apartments, and immense storehouses, capable of containing an extraordinary number of patients. During the government of the Grand-Masters, the sick had all the utensils employed in their service of silver, but of such plain workmanship as sufficiently proved that they were adopted from a motive of cleanliness, and not as an object of luxury.

The Grand-Master's palace, now of the Governor, is an immense square pile of building externally unornamented, but of an imposing appearance. The apartments are vast and convenient, and everywhere enriched with splendid furniture, beautiful pictures, hangings, and damasks. Here is also a great collection of arms of all kinds, arranged with the utmost precision and remarkable good taste. The arsenal is another respectable establishment: it was formerly of the greatest importance under the Grand-Mastership of the order; but it owes its late enlargement to the British Government. Another structure, at present suspended, but which the Maltese earnestly hope to see finally brought to a completion, is the excavation of a vast basin for the most expeditious refitting of ships. Such a work, whose general convenience may be instantly perceived, deserves the special attention of the English Government and capitalists.

A great many tombs are inclosed in the circuit of the ramparts, which are never visited by an Englishman without emotion: here lie the bodies of several eminent men of Great Britain,—Sir Ralph Abercrombie, Sir Alexander Ball, Sir Thomas Maitland, the Marquis of Hastings, and many others illustrious in the late history of England.

When speaking of the qualities of the soil of Malta, it was observed that its basis was nothing else but an immense rock of freestone, covered with a thin stratum of vegetable earth. This stone, which, on account of its softness, is wrought with great ease and advantage, is also endowed with a property unknown to all European tufa, that of being highly useful in the manufacturing of the best china: for this it must be kept for a time in a state of infusion; after which, the sediment at the bottom of the vessel is collected, and forced into a mould like that used by brickmakers. A kind of brick is obtained, which is always employed with the greatest success for the above purpose. This soil produces also a peculiar species of cotton, known in the market by the name of red cotton of Malta: it is of a superior quality, and always in great request.

The Maltese language, as it is generally spoken by the mass of the people, is still the original Punic, which has passed unaltered through the changes and revolutions of so many nations, which have successively occupied and oppressed the island of Malta. Some slight differences may be perceived, chiefly in the pronunciation, in various parts of the island, but without disparagement to the language itself, whose substance is in every place the same. But the chief language of the inhabitants of the city is the Italian, and the English is also understood, and spoken with propriety throughout the island, by all persons who

have received an instruction above the lowest degree of education. A great number of natives speak fluently also the French language: an Englishman will therefore readily make himself understood in almost every village; although many English gentlemen possess the greatest aptitude to learn the Maltese, and not a few among them may be heard to express themselves pretty well in this language. The knowledge of the Maltese is facilitated to foreigners by some Maltese and Latin dictionaries, and good Maltese and Italian, and Maltese and English grammars. The Bible Society has also published a partial translation of the Bible, together with some other religious books.

Italian is still the language used in the courts of justice, but all public offices are required to keep their books in English, and all their business must be done in that language. Since the establishment of the present government, several chapels belonging to the English Protestant church have been erected throughout the island. English Catholics will find the chapel of the Oratory, in the church of St. John, a most suitable place of devotion: its entrance was formerly used as a chapel by the knights of the English language.

The Maltese are industrious, frugal, active and brave; their courage is well known, and they have given many proofs of it. As for their attachment to England, I will let the facts speak for themselves, and refer to those Englishmen who are established in Malta, or who have sojourned there. It is indeed to the Government of Great Britain that Malta looks for all the commercial advantages to which, both from its geographical situation and political importance, it is entitled; and it is conformably with this view that it has willingly and unreservedly thrown itself into the arms of Great Britain, in the hope of meeting with those advantages under her protection and alliance.

The perspicuity of the people at large partakes of the original acuteness of most people born and brought up under the influence of a light and pure atmosphere. The sobriety of the Maltese would be unexampled, could we forget how closely this virtue is observed by the Spaniards.

The costume of the islanders, excepting that of the more wealthy classes, still retains its original character. It consists of a broad cotton shirt, under a very large waistcoat, with silver, sometimes golden, buttons, a long scarf twisted several times round the waist, very often with a sheathed knife in it, a pair of wide trousers, and a very peculiar kind of shoes, called *korch*; though the lower classes generally walk barefooted, as is done by others who enjoy a pure and warm temperature; the *korch* are a leathern sole, fastened with strings to the foot and leg, nearly like the old Roman shoes. In winter they usually wear worsted caps of different colours, and in summer straw hats.

The women are remarkable for the beauty of their hands, feet, and eyes; a characteristic part of their habit consists of a black silken veil, called *faldetta*, hiding half the visage, and very gracefully tied round the waist. But the ladies in the higher classes have lately adopted the English habit, except during the time which they devote in the churches to their religious duties, when they always appear in their ancient dress.

Such foreigners as wish to settle, or merely to make a temporary sojourn in Malta, will find in the capital almost all the diversions that form, in civilized countries, an indispensable appendage to the ordinary occupations of life. Music holds amongst such recreations the first

rank, the Maltese being generally very fond of it. The promenades are numerous, and much frequented; that of the botanic garden, in the suburbs, is very often enlivened by the military music of the different regiments of the garrison, which never fails to attract a large audience of genteel persons and individuals of all ranks. Beyond the ramparts, the places called Pietà Sliema, and St. Giuliano, present an animated scene of beautiful walks. The surrounding country is covered with a great number of elegant villas, some of which have been lately built, after their native manner, by several English gentlemen, who have chosen the charming environs of the capital as the scene of their residence, and realize the enjoyments of rural life.

The great fertility of Malta, together with the regularity and frequency of its intercourse with all the neighbouring ports, has lowered the expense of living in Malta to a rate unknown in almost every other country, so as to an Englishman will seem truly wonderful. To give the reader the means of forming a more correct judgment upon the subject, I shall subjoin a short summary of the different prices of the most common economical articles.

A family wishing to have a comfortable lodging in the vicinity of the town may easily hire a whole country-seat, with a fine garden, no more than two or three miles distant from the city of Malta, for eight or ten pounds a-year. A good man-servant is commonly to be had for twenty-one shillings per month, without any other charge for sustenance; an excellent female servant will cost only seven shillings, with the trifling charge of her dinner. Nine or ten pence per day is the whole expense for a horse; and good hackney chariots are let at the rate of half-a-crown per day.

Bread is of all eatables the dearest; indeed, its price is not inferior to that of London; but this is the necessary consequence of the enormous duty laid on the importation of foreign corn, which every consideration of policy, humanity, and even interest, should move the Government to alleviate. The grievousness of this impost is the more severely felt as bread is in Malta the chief, if not the only food of the great proportion of the inhabitants. Saving the bread, the prices of all other articles are remarkably low: that of the best meat does not exceed four-pence a pound; a dozen of eggs sells for about three-pence; a bottle of Sicilian wine, either white or red, may usually be had for two-pence; fish, fruits, greens and vegetables, of all sorts, (which, by-the-by, are excellent and plentiful throughout the whole year,) coffee, sugar, and spirits, are incredibly cheap, and always of the best quality; every kind of colonial commodities, every sort of productions, both foreign and indigenous, bear a steady proportion to the low rate of the other prices.

This picture, the correctness of which may be asserted by a thousand witnesses, should move such persons as economical views cause to travel out of their country, to direct their course towards the island of Malta, where they may find all the comforts by which they are allured into foreign countries, with the invaluable convenience of being still, as it were, at home, and of not being responsible for their acts to any other than the English Government, or to any other judges than their own countrymen.

London in our next.

SKETCHES OF THE CAPE DE VERD ISLANDS*,

BY A PASSENGER ON BOARD THE *SIR THOMAS MUNRO*, WRECKED THERE
ON THE 10TH DECEMBER LAST.

St. Jago and Bonavista are very dissimilar; the shore of the latter, and, indeed, its general appearance, being flat and sandy: while the former has an iron-bound coast, and its mountains are so numerous, that they follow on each other as wave succeeds to wave. Porto Praye is the principal town of St. Jago, and as you come sailing up the approach to it is grand and imposing; its wall of rock, rising high and perpendicular from the ocean, presenting—but “longo intervallo”—something of the same kind of outline with our own coast in the neighbourhood of Plymouth. The landing-place is to the right, amongst rocks, and on your way from it to the town you pass by a cocoa-nut plantation that occupies a valley surrounding on one side the high flat table-land on which the town stands.

On the left of the town again stretches another valley, in which, close down to the beach, stands the Custom-House, a paltry concern, more resembling an insignificant private dwelling than a public edifice. However, we are given to understand that our trunks must be taken there, though, in fact, there was no necessity for anything of the kind, as the Custom-House arrangements are here anything but strict, and it is more useful as a sale-mart for whatever the ship-captains bring to sell, than for any revenue it produces to the Government.

Every thing lies here, as it were, in bond; and for potatoes or flour, or any other article not the produce of the island, whether you want it in great or small quantities, the Custom-House is the best and, in many cases, the only mart where it can be procured. As for smuggling, there is plenty of it, more particularly when a Dutchman arrives with hollands on board, as the duty on spirits is very high. Thus, a bottle of gin which you can buy from the captain of the vessel for eight vintins, equal to a shilling of our money, will, if you pay duty on it; cost you fifteen or nearly double. In this article, therefore, there is some inducement to smuggle; and, strange to say, the Custom-House officers are themselves the most expert about the matter. We purchased a dozen of gin from a Hamburgh captain, who at once suggested that we should smuggle it; however, as we did not much like this idea, he said he would manage it for us, which he did by procuring a Custom-House officer, who, for two vintins a bottle, brought it on shore in the night.

They are equally dexterous, also, on other occasions: for going on board the same captain's vessel one evening in his absence, they rifled the pockets of a pair of trousers, that were hanging up in his cabin, of some loose silver. He resolved, however, to be equal with them. So, on another time he left silver in just the same way, and secretly placed two of the sailors to keep watch, when the gentlemen were caught in the very act; and spite of every entreaty, pitched overboard, leaving them to make their way to shore, which, after all, they did not find much difficulty in accomplishing, for the blacks are admirable swimmers.

After landing, we passed a cocoa-nut grove, as I have already said, and then clambering up a very steep and broken footway, we gained

the town, which was the only place we had yet seen on either of the islands that presented, in any degree, the real appearance of one. In front of the houses there is a rough, but tolerably broad, foot pavement, and at the corner of each street its name is painted up,—indications of civilization not elsewhere to be met with amongst the Cape de Verds, and which we welcomed as old friends.

Upon the edge of the cliff overlooking the shipping, there is a battery of twenty-four cannon, which does not seem to be in the most effective state. It is, in fact, like every thing else about these people, in a half-finished, or rather ruinous condition. However, it possesses one great advantage in being so high above the sea, that it would be almost impossible for any vessel to bring cannon to bear on it. Proceeding along, while from every house the black inmates poured to obtain a look at us, we came to the square or principal part of the town. Here are situated the Barracks, the Chapel, the residences of one or two of the Consuls, and also some half-dozen shops that would be no disgrace to a more civilized part of the world. Every thing, however, in the shops is very dear; and for a pair of boots they asked a pound sterling, which, considering the place and workmen, is no bad price. In fact, whatever is not strictly the growth and produce of the island is immoderately high.

Every morning in this square the market is held, which commences so early as six o'clock, and is pretty well over by eight; and at the first appearance of day, you may see the people coming in here from the country, riding on one donkey and driving another with panniers before them, carrying oranges, cocoa-nuts, pine-apples, melons, cabbages, sugar, Indian bread, Portuguese potatoes (which have a sweet taste), sometimes grapes and cherries, also abundance of eggs, and occasionally fowl. All these things are as plenty here, as at Bonavista, they are scarce, or rather not to be had at all. They are also equally cheap as plentiful. You can get eighteen oranges for a vintin, much finer than any I have ever seen elsewhere. A pine-apple will cost you two vintins, and a cocoa-nut you can have for a copper. Their beef (for here they have something of the kind, though heaven knows, from the way in which it is mangled, it is more like carrion) is about four vintins a pound.

Porto Praye is the capital of all the Cape de Verd Islands; and it is here that the different Consuls reside. It was always, until the present individual was appointed to the office, the seat of the Governor. Señor Martinez, however, having resided at Bonavista previous to his getting the government, still continues to pass the greater part of his time there. For three months only in the early part of the year he goes to Porto Praye to transact business. He made himself rather unpopular not long ago, by cutting down all the vines on the island, and compelling the people to grow corn in their place. A remonstrance was sent to Portugal in consequence; but as the wine they produced at St. Jago was most miserable stuff, the Home Government approved of what he had done. There is a law officer, whom they call Chancellor, that at stated periods makes a circuit amongst the different islands, dispensing justice. He came with us in the same vessel from Bonavista to St. Jago; and when he was coming on board they managed to haul three rusty cannon down to the beach, and fired him a

salute. The same honour was shown him again on his landing. There were only five of our party, including myself, who went to St. Jago; and our object was to endeavour, if possible, to find means to proceed on to our destinations, and not return to England.

Unfortunately for any English who come here, our Government has no Consul at these islands. There was one, indeed, two or three years ago; but since his resignation, the American Consul receives a hundred per annum for doing the English business: one of the principal duties of which is, attending to the wants and sending home all shipwrecked British subjects. Independently of our claims to the attention of the American Consul on this head, we had letters of introduction to him from the Governor, and therefore immediately after landing we waited upon him. The lower part or hall of his house appeared to be used as a store-room, for there were barrels and casks stowed away in different places. Passing through this, and up a flight of stairs that looked as if they had not seen soap and water since they were erected, we entered a sitting-room, where we found the mighty Yankee, and a vulgar-looking female that he called his sister-in-law, seated on chairs with cradle-feet, and rocking most melodiously backwards and forwards. They made us an inclination with the head, but without ceasing their rocking motion; and then the Consul, I suppose as a specimen of American manners, pulled out his penknife and began paring his nails. He was dressed in blue, with about four dozen buttons on his coat, which he seemed to think gave him an official appearance. It was seven o'clock the preceding evening when we left Bonavista, and from that to the present, between one and two o'clock, not a soul of the party, except myself, had tasted food, for the others had been too sea-sick to take anything while on board.

We had one of our lady passengers with us, a young and interesting girl, and on her account in particular, we wished that our new Yankee acquaintance would make some offer of refreshment. But no! He kept rocking to and fro, paring his nails, and most ungrammatically murdering the king's English; fully determined, it seemed, in his own mind, that John Bull should be indebted for no civility to his brother Jonathan. Neither did his sister-in-law make any offer of those little attentions to our female companion which women generally show to each other, and in which a common English peasant would not be deficient. No!—nothing of the kind. With her heels tucked up upon the rail of her chair, she rocked away without intermission; her sense of civility being evidently pretty much in the same ratio as that of her brother-in-law.

At length the latter got up and beckoned her out of the room; and now, thought I, they are going to prepare something. Soon after she returned, when the Consul tapped on the shoulder an American ship-captain that was present, and they both went into an adjoining apartment. Immediately we heard the sound of knives and forks, and, beyond any question, a repast going forward, of which, however, our Yankee friend did not once invite us to partake. This completely disgusted us, and, without much ceremony, we got up and took leave.

I never have been in America, nor do I know what may be the customs of the people; but for the honour of the country, I hope and trust there are but few of its inhabitants like the American Consul

for the Cape de Verd Islands. Fortunately for the poor girl who was with us, the Governor had also given us a letter to his son-in-law, who, by-the-by, was likewise an American, and lived next door to the Consul, and in his family she received that kindness and attention of which she stood so much in need.

Her case, indeed, above all the other sufferers by the wreck, was particularly distressing. Young, pretty, and interesting, she loved and was beloved in return; but her lover was poor, and she was fortuneless, and therefore friends opposed their union. In consequence, her lover left England and went to Van Diemen's Land; and the few hundred pounds which in his own country were nothing soon enabled him in the colony to become, if not rich, at least comparatively independent. But time and change of scene, though it brightened his prospects, did not alter his affections. He remembered the fair being he had left in England, and he wrote to her to come out to him; for he now had it in his power to support her. She did not for a moment hesitate; for what woman would do so in such a case? She at once gave up a very comfortable situation,—and home,—and whatever money she could command was expended on her outfit. How bright to her did the future now appear! Her past sorrows and sufferings were forgotten,—the rose again bloomed on her cheek,—and pleasure danced in her eye, for hopes which she had everything but abandoned were at last about to be fulfilled. I have watched her sitting on the quarter-deck, and seen her gay and buoyant! How could she be otherwise?—for the prospect was to her unclouded,—she was going to one who was all on earth to her,—and every succeeding day brought her nearer happiness. Well, we were wrecked!—and where were her hopes!—gone,—washed away in a moment, as a foot-print from the sand. She had lost everything, and had no means of again equipping herself for another voyage.

It is true she had preserved life, but what is that to us when all is gone that rendered it valuable—when the only portal through which happiness was beaming has been closed on us abruptly and for ever? On the night of our wreck, there was on one side of me in the long-boat a Methodist missionary, who, I think, would have died from fear, was it not for a black bottle out of which he took a copious potation, and with whose contents he would allow no one else to be acquainted—in fact the good man finished it himself. On the other side of me were a poor man with his wife and six children, who had been going to settle in the colonies, and who by our recent misfortune were rendered destitute. The youngest child, only a few months old, was sleeping on its mother's lap, while over it she bent in silent sorrow. The father, less firm, sobbed aloud.

"My friend," said some one near, for Job's comforters are never wanting, "what is the use of crying?"

"I do not mourn for myself," said the poor man, "but for my children and their mother: I am ruined, and where shall I find them bread?"

In my first sketch on this subject I touched but lightly on the circumstances connected with the wreck, because, though pretty well known, they were still in some degree wanting in confirmation. Since then the carpenter, whom we left behind at Bonavista, has returned to England, and in his examination before the underwriters confirmed the following facts.

The evening on which all this distress and misery was effected was exceedingly fine. We had a light wind off land, and were going at not more than four knots an hour. For some time we had been gradually nearing the shore, which was distinctly seen, and without any appearance of haziness. Indeed so far from it, we could, when passing English Harbour, which is ten miles from where we struck, plainly discern with the naked eye the vessels lying at anchor upwards of three miles distant. Some on board did not like the idea of running so close to the island, but the carpenter was the only person who seemed fully aware of our danger. More than once he went aloft, and three different times entered the cuddy and warned the Captain that breakers were ahead. Unfortunately, however, no attention was paid to his remonstrance. We were steering right upon a high rocky part of the island that jutted some way out into the sea, and when the second mate, who was officer of the watch, was asked why he kept so close in, he answered in a jocular manner that he wanted to shave the land, and shave it he did, with a vengeance.

Along with two others I had just taken some coffee when she struck. The first shock was very slight, and I thought it might have been caused by a heavy sea; however we rushed upon deck, and there we were too soon made aware of the melancholy truth, for in another moment she again came upon the rocks with a sound so grating that it seemed to tear away her very bottom. The second mate was standing on one of the larboard guns, and I went up to him—

"Is there any hope of getting her off?" I said.

"Getting her off? no!" he replied.

This person was part-owner of the vessel, and seemed in high spirits, and two other passengers besides myself heard him use these expressions. The carpenter now for the first time sounded with the lead at the larboard gangway, and immediately after she carried away her rudder with a crash like thunder, while the sea was heard fearfully rushing in through the lower cabin-windows as if impatient to seize upon its prey. The females came running upon the quarter-deck in despair, for the sound of the water pouring in seemed to them the death-knell of their hopes.

"Then rose from sea to sky the wild farewell,
Then shriek'd the timid, and stood still the brave."

The first mate, a most excellent and efficient seaman, now stood ready, and fired off the guns, while the carpenter held aloft the blue lights, those fearful signals of distress, that cast the hue of death on all around. Meantime, the two cutters were lowered from the poop, while orders were given to make all clear, and get out the long-boat. At this period the vessel rolled from side to side in an awful manner. She seemed as if conscious of her fate, and struggling in the agonies of death. The carpenter proposed to ease her, by cutting away the masts, but to this the Captain would not assent. There was considerable difficulty and delay in getting out the long-boat, but at last it was effected, and then, with a degree of regularity surprising on the occasion, the people were let down into her. After the long-boat had gone off, there were only six or seven persons on the wreck, including myself, and the

bustle and excitement that had hitherto been now gave way to a stillness that struck the mind with a solemn sense of desolation. The sails flapping wildly in the wind, and the straining of the masts and rigging, while you heard the sea bursting in between decks, and each instant gathering more fearfully about you—it was a moment never to be forgotten. I walked forward towards the forecastle, and there a few sheep were eating some hay, with a quietness that sadly contrasted with our own situation.

At length the two cutters, which had been rowing at a little distance, came up, and I went down into the one, on the starboard side, to assist in keeping her off. Here we were for upwards of an hour, in momentary expectation of being dashed to pieces against the side of the vessel, and the fate which we happily avoided befell the other cutter, for she was stove in,—four men in her, however, were saved. Meantime, the Captain had not been idle, for a trunk of no ordinary size, containing his clothes, was lowered down to us, mindful to preserve his own things, though no other person was allowed the same privilege, for fear of overloading the boats. Just afterwards, he bawled to us from the starboard quarter,—“Have a care of that cutter there, for the other has been stove in, with my chronometers in her, and you must row round and save them!”

“We shall be lost in doing so,” was the reply.

“Never mind,—the chronometers are of value, and must be saved,” he answered.

“They are not of such value as the lives of five men,” one of us shouted.

“I say they must be saved at any hazard,” he again replied, and away we went, at the risk of our lives, to obey his directions. Fortunately for us, the swamped boat had drifted some way ahead of the vessel, so that we were not obliged to pass close under her bows, in doing which we should most inevitably have met a watery grave. When we had got pretty near, one of the sailors jumped into the sea, and swam to the other cutter, which we could now hardly distinguish above the water.

Floating about in her were four small bags of clothes, and this sailor's own amongst the number; these he wished to save, but the second mate called out,—“Never mind your own things, the Captain will pay you for them, if you only preserve the chronometers.” Upon this the poor fellow abandoned his own clothes, and saved the Captain's property, and the recompense he afterwards received was a pair of worn-out blue trousers.

Here, for the present, we will pause; circumstances have prevented us from following the advice of the witty Count Anthony Hamilton, who says, “Commencez par le commencement.” On the contrary, our story has, as an Irishman would say, begun in the middle. Our next will contain an account of excursions to Trinidad and St. Domingo, in the interior of St. Jago, and also a grand parting dinner given us by the Governor, &c. &c.

SCENES IN COLOMBIA *.

WHILE chocolate was being handed round, Doña Geronima took occasion to express her concern for my faithful boy Hilario, who, the lady-hostess had informed her, was dangerously wounded; but it was evident from his appearance as he carried the tray, (for he always made himself useful to the family,) that it was not so very serious as she had feared. At the same time, she spoke of gratitude, and all that sort of thing, for our gallantry and zeal in behalf of herself and family, who, but for our timely appearance, must have fallen into the hands of that terrible Cisneros and his lawless band.

I answered for Batt and myself, to whom the compliment was directed, that we were too happy in having been—while in the mere discharge of professional duty—conducive to the safety of her amiable family, and to the protection of her property; but that our merit therein was less than our good fortune, the individual from whom the intelligence of their danger was received, and to whom their deliverance was to be traced, being at that moment in the house.

"The deserter, mamma! the object of the pardon we got from the general! Oh! where is he, Señor Hospar, we should so like to see one of Cisneros' men?"

"One of the gang of Cisneros!" exclaimed Doña Mercedes, turning pale with affright, "and here in the house with us! I knew that Hilario had brought a man with him this morning, but I never saw his ace though he came to the door just now, I believe. I thought it was a soldier wounded by them; but Virgin Santissima! a real live robber!"

Doña Geronima, who had already heard from me the story of our meeting Valez on the Silla, with his description as a bugler boy in the British Legion, and my conviction that he had been an unwilling associate of the robbers, was somewhat amused at the alarm depicted in the countenance of her "Prima Mercedes." She and her daughters too, had conceived a wonderful interest for the young deserter, which was considerably heightened by my account of the hair's-breadth extremity at which he had been snatched from the very fingers of death. But when I alluded to his unfinished story, in which his desertion had assumed a character as pardonable as it was possible to conceive it, I was immediately called upon, in a manner which it was impossible to resist, for the full and true particulars as I had had them from himself; which, when I had repeated as faithfully and as nearly in his own words as I could, there was an unanimous outcry for the hero of the tale to finish his narrative in person. This being of all other things what they took the most delight in, (for the Spaniards, both of America and Europe, are passionately fond of *cuentos*, and tell them better than any other nation I know,) the ladies fixed themselves in their seats and were all impatience, till Valez, smiling with a consciousness of the curiosity he had excited, and presenting in his modest and agreeable exterior anything but the ferocity of a bandit, was brought in from the corridor, where he had been amusing himself on a bench with his *compadre* Hilario and some of the women slaves, no doubt at their favourite occupation of story-telling; for there was not another couple

in the province could produce such a store of humorous adventures as the two comrades.

"If I could remember how far I had gone," said the boy with an appealing look to me, as he struggled with a slight attack of sheepishness. "Perhaps, Sir, you can tell me where?"

"You had just got clear of the party of soldiers, and narrowly escaped (the donkey and yourself) being blown up with your magazine."

[*Vulc's story ended.*]

"For some time I was under continual apprehensions that the soldiers would be after us, in which case I knew they would give us no quarter, but leave us there in the wood for the vultures; but Francisco seemed, as if by instinct, to see a way where there was none. We passed through woods that one would have supposed had never been trodden before, and so dark that not a ray of moonlight reached the ground beneath us. We pushed through bushes and underwood, and Francisco was frequently obliged to alight and hold aside the branches for the mule to pass with his load. At length, after sundry knocks against the trees,—though I advanced with my head down and one hand held before me with my hat in it,—we got into a shallow stream, and followed its course through wood and savana, carefully avoiding leaving its channel, even when it was circuitous, till an extensive and grassy plain opening around, we left the river and struck across it till we reached the hills. Here we entered a dark and wooded dell, the centre of which being the channel of a stream, we again took the *quebrada*—for water, though a babbler, would tell no tales—and ascended it, till after an hour's progress we saw the plains far below us in the daylight.

The *quebrada* appeared to terminate here. Precipices seemed to rise on all sides of us to the impediment of any further progress, and the noise of two or three waterfalls tumbling from the rocks, and uniting from different quarters to form the stream which had been our guide since we entered the dell from the plain beneath, gave additional effect to a scene which was as wild as ever carrion-seated *buytre* winged his way to, after gorging in the Savana."

"Buytre! buytre!" repeated Batt. "I beg pardon, but will somebody have the goodness to tell me what is *buytre*?"

The explanation was cheerfully made by Doña Geronima, who was much better informed than those of her sex are in general found to be in Colombia, notwithstanding they make the most agreeable society in the world. *Buytre*, in fact, means simply a vulture in Spanish; but the *buytre* par excellence among the Spanish-Americans, is the condor of the Andes and some of its branches. In the Inca language the word is pronounced as if written, *coontur*, of which *condor* is the Spanish mispronunciation.

"Francisco put his fingers in his mouth and whistling in a peculiar manner, proceeded without delay to unload the mule, which was by this time glad of the relief, for it must have been within a couple of hours of daylight, and we had had a long and trying journey."

"The signal was presently repeated from the crags above, and stepping out from the face of the rock, which rose in a perpendicular wall from where we stood, we perceived the figures of three or four men letting themselves down the precipice with the greatest activity, owing to

practice, I suppose, and here and there aided by a rope, till they stood on a ledge about twenty feet over our heads. Francisco was welcomed in a strain of gaiety and a style of language that proved our new acquaintances to be none of your *Santos hermitanos*. One of them slid down to us, and the first thing he did was to take Francisco's hand,—no, his bottle, which was still a third-full of aguariente, and swig off the contents at one pull, observing as he returned it empty, that 'if such had been his mother's milk, he would never have left the breast.' Neither does this, thought I, savour much of the *vida de anacoreta*. The precious fruit which had been entrusted to our escort was hoisted up by means of the rope on which the 'Holy Hermit' had descended, and his brethren above received the two tercios, one after another, laughing and highly amused at the idea of the ammunition travelling *incog.*, and the skilful manner in which the Padre had dressed up ball-cartridges to represent 'fine vegetables.' We got up ourselves by the same means, certain projections and receptacles for the foot being accurately pointed out to me which made it easier to mount by the rope than I had anticipated. From one landing-place we climbed to another, and in five minutes we stood upon the top of the precipice. It was a smooth plain, level as a table, and running back to the woods which rose about a quarter of a mile off, or rather it ran out from them like the surface of a promontory, the sides of which were the precipice which we had attained by ascending. The projecting extremity, from which we had a view of the dell below in its full length, as well as of the plain that stretched beyond its mouth, was covered with low trees and thicket, in which a guard was stationed night and day. From this it was that our signal had been answered, and assistance sent (as I have related) to get us and our charge up the face of the rock. The intermediate space between the look-out point and the woods in the background, was the open *savana* clothed with grass, and having about a dozen thatched habitations, constructed without walls, and looking like so many beehives, disposed in something like a circle, in the middle of it. The space in the centre of this ring of huts, and which I afterwards found was dignified by the name of the *Plaza*, was the parade-ground, the kitchen, or the dormitory of the whole community, as occasion required. At the hour of our arrival it was thickly strewn with people of both kinds, (I mean, Sir," said the narrator turning to me a little confused, "both *men* and *women*.) snoring away, wrapped up in their blankets in all directions.

"Our charge, or rather Francisco's, having been left in the possession of the guard at the point where we had effected our ascent, and his animals having a sufficiency of cut-grass at their disposal where he had been obliged to leave them, we walked into the midst of the prostrate population in the *Plaza*, and each selecting a clear spot to spread his blanket, to lie on the ground and to be fast asleep was the same thing. When we awoke the sun was already high in the heavens, and the last of the sleepers, a fellow with red eyes, who said he did not feel at all right somehow, and who must have been very much intoxicated at whatever hour he turned into his blanket, was in the act of shaking his envelop, from which he had just risen sulky and unrefreshed. Several fires were sending up blue smoke in different parts of the *Plaza*, the pots suspended over them, and the pieces of flesh transfixed on wooden-

spits, and planted like banners before their blaze, being under the superintendence of the women, who had almost concluded their task of getting breakfast ready for their husbands.

“The soldiers, for such I found they esteemed themselves, and every one of them wore some military badge or the fragment of a uniform, had dispersed after the mummary of morning parade; some of them to cut wood, some to visit their *conucos*—spots cleared in the hills and producing fruits and legumbres for their use, and some to shoot a pheasant, a wild turkey, or a *zethino*, for the evening *olla*. A few were still to be seen lying on the grass out in the Savana, smoking strong black cigars, each of them as big as a *canafistola*, and manufactured by their own women from *tobaco criollo*; and a knot of merry idlers was to be seen collected under the shade of the trees where the guard overlooked the dell, their successive peals of laughter reaching us distinctly.

“Shortly afterwards, individuals and groups of two or three began to make their appearance, emerging from different points of the surrounding woods, on their return from their respective occupations; one bringing a load of faggots, another a *tercio* of pumpkins, plantains, or apios, on his head, and several their carabines on their shoulders, looking pleased or otherwise, as they had been lucky or unsuccessful in their sport. The appearance of the people, who kept coming in till their numbers amounted to a hundred at least, that is, including women, was various to no end, and frequently very grotesque, notwithstanding the savage and uncouth appearance of the greater number of them. Few of them had shaved or cropped their beards for months, perhaps; their hair was in a corresponding state of profusion and neglect. To dress with trousers, suspenders, and jacket, or anything like a regular suit of clothing, would have been laughed at as the height of conceitedness. A bit of cloth strapped round the loins, or a light *poncho* alone, with the head protruding through it, required no further addition to make a man feel equipped for the day. Some of them contented themselves during the warmth of the day with a mere *quayuco*, and anything further in the way of covering would have been rejected impatiently, as an incumbrance. Yet there were some, unprovided with nether garments, who could boast a military cuff and collar; and I was struck with the gravity and coolness with which one individual, an almost negro, moved about under the shade of a dilapidated cocked-hat, one leaf unfastened and dropping on the sunny-side of his face, while his body was absolutely naked, with the exception of the scanty *quayuco* enveloping his hips.

“The *Teniente* commandant of the station, who was an *Indio de mala muerte*, like myself, and said to bear a resemblance to the chief *Cisneros*, had been out like the rest, and Francisco advanced to meet him, as he approached over the Savana, in company with an individual, who, from his wearing the usual dress of a peon, seemed to have just arrived from the orderly world. It was, in fact, one of the spies who visited on left the station daily, by different avenues, as difficult as that by which Francisco had brought me to it. Thus, intelligence and supplies of necessaries were constantly furnished and correspondence kept up with Cisneros at *head-quarters*. The *Teniente* himself, to command respect, wore a shirt over his drawers, which distinguished him from the commonalty, as well as a decent straw-hat with a feather in

it. I was presented to him by Francisco, as one who had left the ranks of the Colombianos, tired of being no better than the slave of Simon Bolivar, and anxious to be received into the service of our legitimate sovereign *Fernando Setimo*. The Teniente, who assumed an air of solidity and penetration, bent his eyes upon me as if to assure himself of my sincerity. I put on a cheerful countenance and seemed quite delighted to find myself under his command—the best policy I could adopt till I saw my father—but, *till then*, I was completely fettered: any attempt to escape, even the least suspicious appearances, might compromise him and prevent our ever meeting; and, on the other hand, how did I know but that he had really taken arms as a Royalist under Cisneros,—his own wrongs making him less proof against persuasion.

“Francisco, who now made no mystery of the matter, gave me no hopes of our soon meeting, so I resolved to throw dust in his eyes, as well as the rest, and forthwith began to bear myself with gay *desembarazo*. I was soon found to be as prompt for amusement as for duty; and after some weeks (during which Francisco was absent, and I heard nothing of my father) I was considered one of the happiest and most zealous members of the gang. I was now permitted to accompany the Teniente in his expeditions, on which occasions he generally took with him about half of our disposable force, leaving generally thirty men at the station for the defence of the magazine, which was by no means inconsiderable.

On these occasions I was two or three times obliged to witness the sacrifice of my old comrades—the soldiers of the Patria—betrayed by their guides, who were emissaries of Cisneros. They were generally led in such a direction, that had we not gone there to meet them in positions where they had no chance against us, they would certainly never have stumbled upon any of our haunts. As for me, I can answer for it that no shot of mine ever hurt one of them. On the contrary, I sent a ball through one of the gang—a dead-shot, according to report—just in time to save the officer of the party, who, unsuspecting of any danger near, was climbing the wooded crags at the head of his men. It was your friend Captain Ciervo, Señor, who, but for that, would have been down, as sure as heaven, the next moment; and bravely he got his men out of the scrape, though, for my part, I had given them up for lost to a man. It was never suspected that any other than a soldier of Señor Ciervo's had fired the shot.

“This sort of life was rendered doubly insupportable from the profound ignorance in which I was left as to the fate of my father. At length fortune brought matters about, so as to enable me to learn the truth: My companions were a horribly dissipated set; their days were spent in drinking, smoking, and gambling. Our encampment resembled rather a settlement of idle vagabonds than a horde of denounced banditti. Such was their confidence in the accuracy of information as to every movement of the Government troops, that they were completely thrown off their guard.

“The Teniente had gone on one of his excursions to lie in wait for a party of the military, but it happened that I was not included in the number of those that accompanied him. An infant of one of the women had died, and it was determined to make a merry night over it. The

angelito, as they call the infant corpse, was placed in a little canopy all covered with flowers, and stuck over with every thing gaudy or glittering that could be procured, at one end of the largest hut; a table covered with a white cloth was laid before it, and the whole was lit up with as many candles and fat-lamps as they could provide.

"The *velorio*, i. e. the wake, commenced: the *bandola* and the *tambor* occasionally gave signs of impatience,—the people gathered within the hut and before the door,—*aguardiente* began to circulate in calabashes,—voices were lifted up and pieces of *decimas* chaunted; and soon rival songsters entered the lists, and their musical good hits and happy retorts, in verse, drew peals of laughter every minute from the circle round them. Presently the dancers, too, had their circles, in the midst of which they danced and chaunted at the same time, the chorus of their voices rising in unison with the monotonous beat and hum-strum of the *tambor* and the *bandola*, and producing a very pleasing effect at some distance, where all the rest was savage wilderness, in the silence of a tranquil night.

"I am afraid I tire the ladies by this minuteness, but if I make my story longer than I might," said Valez looking timidly pleasant, "it is because the Señores Ingleses, and particularly my captain, prefer that I should not omit these things."

Doña Geronima requested him to make his story as long as he pleased. She and her niñas were as fond of *cuentos* as the Señores could possibly be.

Valdez continued:—"All this was in the open air. It was an uncommonly warm night, and except the mother of the *angelito* and her comrades, who every now and then ran in and trimmed the lamps, wrung their hands, dropped a tear, and then ran out again to join the dance and the chorus,—the interior of the huts was abandoned for the fresco of the Plaza. Fires were lighted before several of the doors, and as the *aguardiente*, which was liberally and continually circulated, got into their heads, the racket became more deafening, the movements of the dancers more frantic, and as they writhed and waved their handkerchiefs their figures looked in the red glare like *animas en pena*. I believe I was the only sober soul of the community. Even the guard posted on the edge of the precipice overlooking the dell, unable to resist the temptation, had resolved unanimously to join the party, and drink and be merry, as well as their friends. But I am wrong. There was another individual, who, as well as myself, refused the calabash whenever it was offered to him, and moved about, silent and observant, in the midst of the general uproar. At times he was seen diving into the interior of the *ranchos*, which, as I have said, were abandoned for the cool of the open sky. But when a woman who had been lying unobserved in the corner of one of them, under a fit of ague, came out and told her husband that the *paisano* had been knocking the flints out of the carabines, the *paisano* was no longer to be seen.

"It seems he was one who had served us as a spy, and on the present occasion had appeared amongst us with a supply of *aguardiente*. The husband contented himself with a drunken imprecation on the thief of a *paisano*, and rejoined the chorus at the very top of his voice. All the people were now more than half inebriated, and as midnight was approaching my mind misgave me that something was going to hap-

pen : feeling uneasy, I determined to take a race over to the look-out point, but, to my great annoyance, I was stopped by a parcel of men and women who swore I should drink as well as the others. I refused to take anything stronger than *guarapo* (fermented sugar and water), and when they brought me a gourd of it, impatient to get from them, I took it off at a draught before I perceived that the greater portion of it was *aguardiente*. In five minutes I stood at the *vijia* where the guard ought to have been, but not a soul was there ; all, to the very sentry, were capering away at the *rancheria* a quarter of a mile from their post. From the brink of the rock I looked towards the extremity of the dell below : among the hills beyond the *Savana* in which it terminated, a light was beaming most significantly—it was the signal that the soldiers were out, and it might have been there for hours before. The fellow who had been left to command the guard came up at the moment, having run over to take a look. ‘Pshaw, man,’ he answered when I pointed it out, ‘it has been there so often of late that we don’t mind it now ; but how it dances,’ he continued, looking steadily, but trying in vain to keep his legs as fixed as his eyes, ‘I believe I am *a/go borracho*.’ For my part I began to feel my eyes and limbs fail me too ; the women had given me half a pint of *aguardiente* ; surely the lights were now *two* ? No—my comrade was so sensible in his drunkenness, that he would have it it was an illusion from intoxication. ‘Why for that matter,’ says he, ‘I can see *three* now.’ I thought I could see them too, but he insisted that people in our situation ought to be distrustful of their own eyes.

“Now be it understood that two lights ought to have made us redouble our vigilance, and three were as much as to say, ‘*A los armas ! El enemigo !*’ (To arms, the enemy are upon you.) We agreed then to go and bring some sober person from the *rancheria*, whose opinion might be relied on. My comrade threw his arm over my shoulder, and, thus mutually supported, we staggered across the plain ; but before we had reached the encampment he fell down senseless on the *savana* ; and I, on attaining the plaza, which cost great pains to accomplish, followed his example. I have no recollection of what followed that night, but I was afterwards informed that I was regularly laid out like a corpse, wrapped in my white *mortaja*, upon the table before the *angelito* ; a mock service, a most impious parody, was chaunted over me by that profane wag with the old cocked hat, and while in the middle of the ceremony, they received the first intimation of the proximity of the soldiers by a volley of musketry which laid several of them prostrate.

“On waking, or rather coming to myself, next morning, I found myself strangely encumbered with a weight of rubbish, under which I was lying completely buried from the light. I pushed my head through the sticks and straw with which I was covered, and pulled it in again immediately, one glance sufficing to give me an idea of the strange, and to me unaccountable, situation in which I was placed ; several of the huts were lying in ruins, some of them had been consumed by fire. I was myself under the prostrate materials of the rancho in which the *velorio* had been got up, with the clay-cold remains of the infant—the *angelito*, of the wake—close beside me. A few bodies, of which one was a female (all of them I recognized as belonging to the band), were strewn in the plaza near me. The survivors of the party, of whom scarcely

any had escaped, were sitting on the ground in a groupe, strongly guarded, in the centre of the *plaza*. Hungry soldiers in high spirits, squatted here and there in knots about the flesh-pots of their captives, and as they ate expressed approbation of their cookery; some of them moved about from one mess to another loungingly picking their bones, and administering consolation, though somewhat in the style of Job's comforters, to the wailing females. They promised them that their husbands should have, at all events, the best of shooting, and strongly recommended them to lose no time in looking out for new *maridos*, at the same time pressing them to partake of their own victuals. One young woman did actually accept the invitation and a seat on a knapsack, and though sobbing bitterly, for her husband was among the killed, she took some stew that was offered her in a calabash."

"Funeral-baked meats, and marriage feasts!—Shakspeare," interrupted Batt.

"Sir?" said Valez, but perceiving he was not personally addressed, proceeded. "The party to which the widow had attached herself was so close to me, as they sat round their olla, that I might have touched some of them on the back by stretching out my hand through the thatching that covered me.

"Ola! Valez!" cried a voice from the Savana not far off.

"Que hay camarada?" was responded by the soldier who was doing the polite to the widow.

"Hast thou a brother?" repeated the voice.

"What business is that of thine, camarada?" answered the soldier near me, looking into the pot for more pig.

"Only that if you have, you may find him among the thieves here; look! his cap."

"At these words the speaker, who had approached, threw a forage cap, which I at once guessed to be mine, to the other, and went off. It had remained on the grass where I had fallen previous to my being laid out. The shroud, by-the-bye, was still round me, and added to the conjectures in which, spite of my alarming and uncomfortable situation, I could not help indulging, as to how I came to be where I found myself.

"Let us see," cried one of the mess, taking up the cap; "what sort of a concern is it? it was once a good one; came off the head of some jolly poor soldier, perhaps, killed by these *vagamundos*. Here's a name in it, J—J—José, V, V, yes, it's V—take and spell it, comrade, I have not got that far yet."

"The young man, to whom it had been thrown in the first instance, received the cap, examined it, and, as if the name was illegible, turned his head, apparently to inspect it with a better light. I could perceive, however, that his object was rather to hide the change of countenance which some sudden emotion had produced, than to throw light upon what I knew to be plain to him as the broad day. From the first sight of him it had struck me that his face was one that I ought to know. I examined it more attentively now that he turned full towards me, and sure enough! my poor brother Juan, who had gone for a soldier when I was a little boy of twelve;—it was he himself. We had not seen each other for five years. But having accidentally heard that he was in the regiment of *Orinoco*, I had written and had letters from him while with

the legion in Valencia. My doubt was now whether he was informed of my desertion or not.

"The other individuals of the mess were too much occupied with the pot and its contents, to give another thought to the cap or the name to be decyphered; but the disconsolate object of Juan's gallant attentions leaving grief for curiosity, suddenly ceased her lamentations, and wondered if José Valez were really the brother of him she addressed, observing to him that there was a striking likeness, and adding that the owner of that *gorra* had served in the legion of——Juan squeezed her arm, and gave her such a look as completely silenced her, or she would certainly have had me dug out that minute, as I saw by the manner of her turning towards where, it had just occurred to her, I might be searched for. Fortunately, none of the rest were paying the least attention, and the woman understood at once the apprehensions of my brother and her own imprudence. The meal over, those who had partaken of it soon dispersed about the plaza, and my brother had an opportunity of speaking unreservedly with the widow. First having assured themselves that there was no mistake as to the person, the female asked Juan if he had entered the hut which lay on the ground before him, on the previous night before its demolition, according to orders. He replied that he had, and also answered in the affirmative as to whether he had seen an infant and a man laid out. 'That was your brother then,' said the widow, 'and he must at this moment be lying under this heap of sticks and straw here beside us.' Poor Juan's face assumed an expression so woe-begone, so miserable, as he turned towards the heap forming, as he thought, the grave of his only brother, that my heart melted within me; but when I saw the tears fall from him like rain, and his grief beginning to choke him, I could stand it no longer. If I had not been unable to rise I would have sprung to his neck.

"'For God's sake, brother, dear *'mano** Juan, I am not dead,' I whispered to him as loud as I dared; 'be tranquil or we are lost.'

"It had the effect of changing him, as it were, into stone; he remained motionless; stupid for a minute or so, and then pulling out some straw, he stretched himself upon it so as to bring his head as near to mine as possible, but still he was scarcely able to speak. Some of the rafters were pressing upon me; he raised them so as to give me relief. The widow undertook to advise us of corners, and I was enabled to tell Juan all about my father's taking me from the legion and what had passed since, but in as few words as possible, for we had to consider seriously what measures were to be taken towards liberating me, first from my present irksome confinement, and then from surrounding enemies. The soldiers, too, were fast supplying their fires with fuel from the fallen huts, which saved the trouble of going to the bush for wood. The company was to remain on the spot that night, and before many hours of it were over (considering the fine fires they kept) all their light materials would be consumed. I had already been almost laid bare by a fellow who dragged away about one-third of the building front over me. Something it was necessary to determine and execute immediately.

* *Hermano* (familiarily contracted into *'mano*), brother.

"The widow suggested a plan and it was adopted forthwith. The dead bodies had just been collected at some distance off in the savana for burial. That of the unfortunate female, however, had been left to her late companions at their earnest supplication. The widow—who, by-the-bye, seemed already quite devoted to brother Juan—went to where they stood round the body, and pretending an extraordinary interest in having the remains of her '*difunta compañera*' treated with all the respect that circumstances permitted, she contrived to monopolize the whole arrangement for its decent interment. As the body lay in an exposed situation, she had it brought and placed on the spot where Juan had been stretched beside me, and she undertook to dress the corpse, and all that, herself, reserving only a couple of friends to assist her. To these, of course, the secret was opened. On a favourable opportunity the corpse and I changed places; I was pulled out in my shroud, and the *difunta* was shoved into my place, minus her long hair, which the widow cut off and tied to the back of my neck. All was done so well and so speedily that there was not the least likelihood of suspicion. The opportunity was seized when the company was called to fall in for the purpose of getting a dram of the *aguardiente* found in the store, and I was hurried off on a board, the *difunta's* hair purposely left streaming from under the shroud which covered my face, till when we had proceeded a good way from the *rancheria*, it remained in the hand of one of the mourners who thought of twisting it up. Quite scandalized, she turned to the widow and observed, 'Who would have thought that Gregoria's fine "*cabelladura*" was "*postiza*?' All sham after all!"

"But far greater astonishment was caused when, on arriving at the skirts of the wood, and they laid me down in order to dig a hole for me (for many of the women had been slaves, and could dig or handle a mallet like a man), I quietly got up out of my winding sheet, and heaving a long sigh, exclaimed with gratitude and emphasis,—'*Gracias a Dios!*'"

"Juan and I had come to the understanding that if I effected my escape, I should try and join my father, who, I made no doubt, would not ally himself permanently to the enemies of '*la patria*,' and that as soon as we could separate ourselves from them, we should remain concealed in Caraccas till the effect of a memorial to the General, with a full statement, which Juan hoped to have supported by the influence of his officers, should have been tried.

"After taking leave of the women, who, recovering from the startling effects of my resurrection, were all delighted at my escape, I fell in with one of the band who, having contrived to escape the night before, was still lurking about in hopes of meeting some of his comrades, and learning what had been the end of it. We made our way to the headquarters of Cisneros, my new associate being well acquainted with the paths leading to the wild retreat where the chief and his immediate adherents were then to be sought for.

"Their encampment was an irregular *rancheria* hanging on the dark sides of an unfrequented mountain, in the gloom of a stately forest; plantains and bananas grew in numbers about their rude huts, and produced an abundant supply, their crop being at the same time available as bread, vegetable, or fruit, according as they used it green or ripe,

roasted, raw, or boiled in the olla. I have often heard my English comrades in the legion extol the plantain as most excellent in whatever character it appeared at mess time. But I fear I am rambling from my story. Cisneros was in a spacious rancho, standing alone at some distance from the rest, and provided with some chairs and a table covered with baizú, and writing materials; the floor, or rather the ground, was well swept; and a couple of white plates and a silver drinking-cup in a corner, showed that the chief did not eat or drink out of *clay* or calabashes. The further extremity of the rancho was partitioned off; and against the partition, which was of mud and wattles, and higher than the surrounding wall of the same materials, on which the roof was supported, hung his saddle and silver-pointed holsters and bear-skin flaps, with his blunderbuss, pistols, and silver-hilted sword; and, over-topping all, his broad oil-skin covered straw-hat and a light poncho, fringed at the extremities, thrown over it like a scarf. The table placed beneath these armorial bearings finished what was intended for an imposing *first-sight at entrance* to the vulgar; and across the middle of the room, from one side of the roofing to the other, was suspended, like a slack-rope, the Chief's hammock, on which he sat in his shirt-sleeves, a handkerchief tied round his head and falling in tails behind, his hands grasping the compressed hammock on either side, and his excited look, as he swung to and fro, giving him the appearance of a performer on the cord about to do something surprising. He was not projecting somersets, however, but listening to a paisano who, hat in hand, was in the act of recounting the terrible affair of El Peñon (the name of our fastness surprised by the soldiers), and giving no hopes whatever of a single individual from the Teniente down having escaped. It was at this juncture that we were conducted to the presence of Cisneros, through a crowd of his followers assembled about the hut, and (though none ventured in uncalled) scrupling not to approach the door and glean as much of the matter as was permitted them to hear. Among them I recognised many faces that I had seen at El Peñon, the communication having been continual, but my father was not among them.

Having purposely reserved the particulars, so as to have the merit of breaking the good news myself to the *Xefe*, my announcement of the fact, that Ysidro and thirty men, being absent at the moment, had not shared the fate of the remainder, was a most important relief from the panic which the sweeping *paisano* had caused in the whole of the hopeful fraternity. I was made to describe the manner in which I had been enabled to get clear myself, but I took care to omit making any mention of brother Juan, ascribing my deliverance entirely to the widow; which relation I had scarcely finished, when another breathless messenger was introduced, who completely changed the late alarm into joy and exultation. He came from Ysidro the Teniente, who had succeeded in destroying a party of the military decoyed into the mountains, and surprising a corporal's *piquet* near Rio Chico, while a similar disaster was occurring to those of his band who had remained at El Peñon. This courier was introduced by Rufino, who familiarly took his stand by the side of Cisneros, but when he perceived that I was present, his brow darkened, and I could see that I was as unwelcome as unexpected. However, he took no further notice of me, though I was most anxious to speak to him, as he must have known, to inquire for my father. The

report of the last-arrived paisano having been heard, Rufino retired towards the table beyond the hammock, with Cisneros, who treated him confidentially, and in the course of some secret conversation between them, I could observe, that in consequence of Rufino's remarks, the eye of the Chief was directed to me more than once. The messenger from Ysidro was desired to hold himself in readiness to return to the Teniente by next morning, and I discovered that Rufino suggested the propriety of my accompanying him, as Ysidro set some value upon me, and might find me of service to him. But the Chief wanted an amazonsensis, and having found out that I had actually penned all the fine specimens he had been receiving of late from Ysidro, he overruled all the objections offered to my remaining, and I heard him reply to some apprehension urged by Rufino, that 'it was quite impossible, he had nothing to fear.' I was retained then near the person of the *General*, as he began to style himself; but for several weeks that I remained in the horde afterwards, I could get no intelligence of my father; not one of the people could give me the least information of such a person as I described. At length I mustered boldness, and despite the gloomy coldness of Rufino, who had never once spoken to me since the day of my arrival—(indeed he was generally absent, and his occasional visits were hurried interviews with the Chief)—I intercepted him as he was about to enter the *rancho grande*, and implored him to satisfy me, for that I was in misery about him; where was my father? 'I would have served him as a friend,' was the fierce reply;—'he spurned my kindness—treated me as an enemy; whither his folly has brought him you may yourself discover.' He put me roughly aside, and vouchsafed me no further answer.

"I had observed that Rufino, though he always arrived on foot at our *Bancheira*, frequently came with a spur on his heel.* However, this caused me no surprise, for I was not aware of any approach by which one could bring a horse within a certain distance of our encampment. Even Cisneros, on his occasional excursions, left us on foot, to mount at some appointed place where his beast usually awaited him. But this time Rufino made his appearance on a fine mule intended for the use of Cisneros, who was lame from accident. On dismounting he left the animal in the hands of an *asistente* of the Chief's, who took off saddle and bridle, and attached the halter to a staple in the trunk of one of the trees, whose high and leafy branches darkened the glade in which the rancho stood. The mule, it appears, had a trick of taking off her head gear when she had nothing better to do; and finding, after some minutes' waiting, that there was no grass forthcoming, she quietly put her foot to her head, and throwing off her new *raguima*, woven of *cocuisa*†, brushed off at a smart trot into the wood. As there was no one else by, and I thought it a pity to see the mule lost, off I started in pursuit of her, and I shall never forget the dance she led me. At first I thought she did not exactly know what she was about, she took such queer turns, now labouring upwards, as if she wished to penetrate

* A single spur, and generally on the bare heel, is the custom of the *Llaneros*.

† *Cocuisa* (*cabulla*, and *fique*, in different provinces of Colombia), the fibres of the aloe, serving all the purposes of hemp. The natives make cordage for vessels, and for other uses, sandals, head-stalls, and a hundred other things, from this abundant, excellent, and easily-prepared material.

through the woods to the summits of the mountains, and again descending with equal pertinacity, and sliding down steep slopes on all-fours as if determined to seek the valleys at the bottom; but at length, when nearly exhausted, and almost in despair of being able to catch her, I heard a grunting noise from her, answered by the neighing of another animal. Presently I discovered her brought up in quiet conversation with a horse, whom, with his bridle off, and tied to a branch, she was assisting at a good luncheon of maize plant. It occurred to me that this might be Rufino's dismounting place; there was a path leading into an open space close by, as I could distinguish through the wood, and making towards it, I found about two acres cleared of trees, and planted with maize and bananas, having a hut in the midst, with all the symptoms of inhabitants,—a barking hound, pigs, poultry, and rising smoke.

"I made no scruple to approach the hut, and nobody appearing, I even made bold to advance a foot and my head into the interior, repeating, in order to be answered, '*Dios guarde esta casa!*' Presently a feeble voice from an inner chamber begged me to enter. I did so, and to my astonishment recognised in the emaciated and helpless individual stretched on a mat before me, the shadow of poor *Francisco*, who, though under Rufino the means of consigning me to the trade of a bandit, was not a bad fellow at bottom. He told me, that on his return from Caraccas some fourteen days before, he had the misfortune to fall in with a piquet of infantry, and as he had arms and dangerous papers on his person, he took to his heels immediately, but some active fellow in pursuit of him, attained near enough to have a fair shot at him. *Francisco*, notwithstanding, eluded his pursuers, and reached the hut where I found him. 'Had there been the slightest care taken of me for the first few days,' said he, 'I should have been well now, but I have been left to die purposely; yes, I can see that,' he added with bitterness; '*Rufino*, ah, *Rufino!*'

"'What!' I demanded, 'does not *Rufino* provide some means for your recovery? Does he not visit you when he passes to and from the *rancheria*?'"

"'Whether passing or not,' said *Francisco*, 'I had every right to expect from him that he would not leave me to perish without tending me, or having me tended; but since the day I was wounded, on which day he found me here, I have not set eyes upon him. This hut and *conuco* are his; the negro and his wife who inhabit it are placed here by him; they must act by his orders, and yet I am without a soul to give me water when I have thirst, and my wound is left undressed.'

"I at once determined to make a daily visit, if possible, to the invalid, and to alleviate his wretchedness as much as lay in my power. This I signified to *Francisco*, and accordingly learning that the negro and his wife were likely to keep out of the way till near night, being employed in clearing a spot for themselves at some distance in the woods, I immediately set about my duties of nurse-tender, put water within the patient's reach,—washed his wound, and dressed it, using for the purpose the juice of the aloe, which was growing in plenty near us. It only required to cut one of its blades, and pound it between two stones, and then to wring the moisture from its bruised fibres as you would from a wet cloth. This is excellent for bathing wounds, whether of man or horse."

"Francisco was very grateful, and my attention seemed to affect him the more, from his idea that I owed him any thing but kindness. 'But how came you here?' he asked; 'this is a track but little known. Rufino and I had the secret between us, I thought.'"

"I recounted the chase of the mule, and her leading me to the spot where the horse was tied. At the mention of the horse, Francisco raised himself upon his elbow. 'The cold-hearted, cruel ruffian!' he exclaimed, 'how often may Rufino have visited the rancheira in the last fortnight?'"

"I informed him that he had been there of late every third day, which produced such an excitement in Francisco, as it implied that he had so frequently been passed and repassed unheeded, that I was alarmed, and with difficulty calmed him. When he had sufficiently composed himself, he took my hand, and expressing his gratitude for my attentions to him, he begged me to prepare for the hearing of a disclosure which must put me to a trial.

"I am in a dangerous state,—I fear that you have come too late to save me from these wretches. But I will not die with a sinful secret on my soul. That is the very thing!—Yes, clearly! Rufino would have me and that secret buried together, but he shall be disappointed, and I may perhaps some day be revenged."

"Francisco proceeded to detail the circumstances of a truth which I had for some time been apprehensive of,—my father's death, with the horrid aggravation, that Rufino had murdered him. On the night of our separation, Rufino conducted him to this spot, and here they found Cisneros, whose name was no sooner mentioned to my father, with flattering offers to induce him to join his band, than giving way to the greatest indignation, he treated the proposal with disdain, and reproaching Rufino as a traitor to his country, and a betrayer of his friend, insisted upon withdrawing himself instantly from communion with individuals whose claim was rather to the title of *robbers*, than that of royalists. Finding persuasions vain, they attempted to detain him forcibly, when, by an exertion of his uncommon strength and activity, which he was seldom tempted to put forth, he flung them violently off, and sprang to the back of his horse. But misled by the darkness of the place, it was some time before he struck upon the path by which to leave the *conuco* as he had entered it. Scarcely had he found it, and turned his horse's head into the wood, when a shot was fired close beside him, and he fell mangled and bloody from his saddle. It was Rufino, who, rising full of shame and venom from the earth on which he had been rudely cast, seized the charged *trabuco* of Cisneros, and arriving at the entrance of the forest before my father had extricated himself from the plantation, awaited his opportunity to commit an act of foul assassination.

"Francisco, after seeing me safely bestowed at *El Peñon*, under the Teniente Ysidro, as I have already recounted, came to this hut on the following evening while on his way to the rancheria, where Cisneros expected him. The little plantation was silent, as I had found it on my arrival, but the dog, to whom he was well known, attracted his attention to a thicket in the shade of the forest, where he found my father half disencumbered of the earth with which he had been hastily covered, and though a horrible and mutilated spectacle, still not dead. He used such

means as humanity suggested, and his efforts were so far successful, that the above details were given him by my father ere he finally expired, having risen, as it were, from the grave, to bear witness against his murderer.

"Not knowing what other course to pursue, I took leave of Francisco, and following his directions, got into the path leading directly to the rancheria, where I accounted for my absence by saying that I had lost myself in searching for the mule, and that heaven knew what had become of her in the woods. The following day I returned to the hut, but Francisco was already cold upon his mat.

"Plans were now on foot for attacking Caraccas, and the reported drawing off of the troops precipitated the arrangement. On the eve of the attempt, I was intrusted with orders to Ysidro, who, with his people in full force, as the instructions went, were to act simultaneously with our division, now mustering 150. But instead of going to the Teniente, I took the road to Caraccas, determined to put the authorities on their guard, and at all risks surrender myself into their hands. The sudden appearance of troops from the city compelled me to retreat into a thicket off the road, for I dared not trust myself to the wanton ferocity of my countrymen the Llaneros. I found Rufino already in the hovel, and the merit of my mission seemed so completely lost, for I had judged the city to be abandoned by the troops, that on our being beset by some of the straggling soldiers, I yielded to the instinct of self-preservation, and we got away from them, though a shot struck Rufino before we effected our escape. Thus I found myself, by a strange fatality, isolated with the man against whom my father's blood was crying from the ground. Providence had surely a hand in bringing about so extraordinary a retribution. Not only my father's—poor Juan's blood—was still warm upon his hand, and I, ignorant of this additional murder of my kin, and not even harbouring intentions of revenge, was about to be the instrument of Heaven's justice; my hand was about to have his blood for blood of mine;—you know the rest, Señores,—you saw him meet his doom in the ravine to which we had fled from danger, and where I little thought to meet my old Lieutenant."

Here Valez concluded, and having received the thanks of the company, was permitted to retire, leaving the ladies confounded at the thoughts of so much blood and wounds, but not the less gratified at having heard a true story from the very deserter-hero of the tale he told*.

* Valez was lately in London, having accompanied General Soublette in the capacity of a servant, in his recent mission to this country. During this period the writer had the opportunity of reviving his recollection of the incidents above recorded, and they are given in as close an approximation to the narrator's own account as the variations of phrase, unavoidable in translating to English what was delivered in Spanish, would admit.

On the return of General Soublette and his family from the village of *El Valle* where they had taken refuge from Carnestolendas, I presented Valez to him; and the fame of his adventures having previously reached the General through Doña Gerónima and her daughters, who were much interested for him, the deserter was required to repeat his story (the best of it being the advantage of hearing Valez himself tell it, which he did with a degree of humour, and sometimes of feeling peculiar to himself,) in the presence of La Generala Doña Olalia, and a party of ladies invited to hear him. He was subsequently taken into the General's service, where he has ever since remained.

The campaign was about to open against the province of Coro, and I applied for leave to join my corps. It was granted, and Valez was to accompany me; Valez, now the happiest and the funniest fellow in the world. I was ordered to join a native battalion on the point of marching with the division from Valencia. The legion (British) was then in Maracaybo, the hostile province intervening between us, but it was hoped that a junction could be effected, and I was full as joyful at the prospect of being soon united with my brothers in arms, as my two *asistentes*, Valez and his compadre Hilario, whose buoyancy in the anticipation of finding themselves once more in the midst of their camaradas, Creoles and *Inglestes*, scarcely left them steadiness enough to get our *establishment* (nothing very voluminous) in marching order against the gray of the second morning.

RECOLLECTIONS OF ROUGH WORK.

INCLUDING AN ACCOUNT OF THE EXPEDITION TO THE ALGARVES.

READER, how would you like to embark by night* in a dirty steamer (or I should call it, more appropriately, *schemer*), with a couple of hundred blackguards from Blackwall, pent up in a kind of "black-hole,"—how would you, gentle reader, for the love of glory, relish having the command of a band (from dirt a "black band") distinguished in every species of gentlemanly occupation, from "pitch and toss" to "manslaughter?" The reason assigned for this high honour being forced upon me was owing to a recommendation setting forth my "military experience," which certainly was easily and early earned; considering that I had never, up to that time, seen a bullet fired except against an unoffending target: and unless it was a faint recollection of "the sword exercise," taught me with a "single stick" some twenty years ago at school, or perhaps a more recent observance of "the awkward squads" at punishment-drills in Hyde Park, I could not then (between ourselves) take more credit to myself for a knowledge of military tactics; it might have been from my having held for a few days a commission in a *regular* service, eight or nine years ago, that obtained for me the character of a "*reg'lar sodger*," or *peut être*, the bristles of rather a good mustachio which, on my veracity, was neither coloured nor counterfeited, but rough and red, a colour more emblematical of carnage than the black (which are generally used when Regent-street is the field of war); perhaps, I say, this latter made me pass as the ready-made fighting man.†

* The agents of Dom Miguel were so much on the alert, that it was indispensable to be as secret as possible in embarking the troops,—the Foreign Enlistment Bill being in force.

† I must here remark that the too-often misapplied patronage in the appointment of officers by the London agents (civilians, most uncivil) led to most deplorable casualties in the field, from a total ignorance of evolutions; and, nothing but the most determined bravery, on the part of officers and men, could supply this deficiency of discipline: but it is also fair to acknowledge that there were many good and experienced soldiers who retraced, for the last time, their old fighting ground in Portugal.

I shall not relate all the uninteresting minutiae of shipping these aforesaid two hundred worthies, many of whom contrived to cheat the agents here, as if to make the score equal on *both* sides, in anticipation of the way in which their residue were afterwards deceived; for some of these warriors, who only joined for the purpose of getting "good feeds" as far as Portsmouth, managed to obtain several weeks' pay in advance. But were I to give an account of all the tricks played by these worthies, I fear I should find some difficulty in getting my reader out with *me* to Portugal. I think it will be generally allowed that it was no easy matter to keep up any degree of order on board amongst those who were, for *private reasons*, most anxious to get out of London for the "shooting season" in Portugal. I inquired from one of the most respectable (or rather from one the least disreputable) looking of these would-be bullet-stoppers, for the purpose of giving him local rank as corporal on board, what his "calling" had been ere his warlike and liberating propensities had been awakened; he replied without hesitation, that his pursuits had been generally *speculative*, but that his principal occupation had been to *look after* other people's affairs; in a word, reader, he was a notorious pickpocket. I told him that as I preferred his present candid confession to his late "prigging" profession, I should advance him to a post of confidence as an overseer of the ration and spirit delivery, but he proved "such a rum customer" for the latter himself, that he was superseded in half an hour from the time of his appointment.

I have had on service, since that time, my share of unpleasant offices to perform, but nothing ever appeared so disgusting in comparison with this first *tour* of duty. The scarcity of provisions must have sadly disappointed those who came in expectation of "the goods the gods (so shabbily) provided them." It was bad policy, for it prevented many going on to Oporto, fearing, from the specimen of the *table d'hôte* from London to Portsmouth, that they would not be overfed, nor in such good condition in Portugal as is requisite "to keep an Englishman's body up."

Just before the steamer ran into Portsmouth harbour, about fifty or more *already* acted upon the Gallic *liberating* principle by taking French leave,—hailing boats from all directions to carry them ashore to buy "baccy" and other sweetmeats, faithfully promising to return immediately; but from short memories, "I guess," they forgot so do, off they shoved, endeavouring to persuade the remnant to follow their (now I think very wise) example. About one hundred of the best characters remained. I think if we had used in time and abundance the "argumentum ad hominem" commonly called "gin," we would perhaps have taken out more, and thus considerably added to the murder of the English at Oporto.*

We were at first at a loss to discover the transports, but shortly there appeared the Marquis Anglesea and the Ebenezer, *pilot boats, of thirty tons each*: into them we divided the hundred, with a woman over in our boat, the wife of a tailor—Mrs. Jones was her name; and in the perils to which we were afterwards exposed, she certainly proved that

* Whenever there was any "rough work" to be done, particularly foolish sorties, the English, out of the many different foreign troops, were always ready, and employed invariably!

she inherited all the remaining portions of manhood which are usually denied to her husband's profession. She, in truth, conducted herself most heroically.

It was originally intended that a senior officer to myself should command both boats, but that I should take charge of one: I was therefore most agreeably surprised on hearing that I was not to be the chief in either vessel, on account of Colonel Cotter's* arriving unexpectedly at Portsmouth; he took charge of the *Ebenezer* and left the *Marquis* to my well-tryed and excellent friend, Captain R——. I was thus not only so fortunate as to be exempted from the responsibility of the command, but was likewise ordered to accompany him, and, in the hour of danger, I should prefer *him* as a companion to any other man I ever knew—but I shall have occasion to mention him again in my "work."

I lament at all times to think, that on ungrateful Portugal's field so many of the "foreigners"† bones should there bleach, and that so few out of the number of our recruits should now live to recollect their sufferings as they lay packed together like so many sheep to be slaughtered. The fore-hatch was, in the least breeze, generally on, so that these poor "settlers"‡ very much resembled insects in a pill-box, without even the pin-holes to breathe through.

We ran away from the Colonel in double-quick time, the "*Marquis Angelsea*" being quite a "clipper," and on we cracked for Guernsey, finding it necessary to lay in a little store for my own and fellow officers' use, as well as to procure some tobacco for the men, which we found out, after some hours' sailing, had been *forgotten* to be put on board by the agents. My clever and self-appointed servant (from the fifty) undertook to procure *everything* requisite for the voyage, for a *trifle*; but he brought us in an account which equalled a doctor's charges, of an attorney's bill of costs. His name was Jay,—not an inappropriate one for a man "*wot*" spoke every language,—but——his own. He had travelled a great deal in Russia, Greece, and other parts of Europe, as valet: was quite *au fait* at the names, rank, and standing of most of our ambassadors and attachés at foreign courts: spoke of "his friend the Count this, and his Highness that:" swore *by* the Pope, but *against* popery: "tipped" us occasionally a *taste* of French, Italian, Greek, and Russian; and, during our disastrous voyage, he certainly showed a good deal of "*pluck*" and perseverance. I understood afterwards (he being in my regiment) that he had been a serjeant in the Mounted Police, and deserted, in the hope of obtaining a commission in the Liberating Army; but he never rose higher than to the rank of serjeant-storekeeper.

It turned out rather fortunately, that we determined upon putting into Guernsey; for we discovered, amongst the (future) Queen's bargains, not only a bad—but a very mad—one, (not *hydrophobic*,) being with difficulty prevented from throwing himself overboard; his name, I believe, was Ray, and he had held a commission in his Britannic Majesty's service. His manner, poor fellow! at times (when tolerably quiet) was strikingly superior to the rest of his fellow privates, and evidently

* The gallant officer who was subsequently killed at Oponto.

† The Portuguese always designated the English by the title of "*Estrangeiros*."

‡ Originally the recruits were invited out to the land of grapes and grape-shot, under the delusive name of "settlers," most of whom indeed were "settled."

showed that he had been quite unaccustomed to such society. We left him at Guernsey, after some manœuvring, under the impression that we (Captain R——, Mr. A——, and, myself) would dine with him at six o'clock: at which hour we were some leagues at sea. The landlord of the hotel, where we stopped for an hour or so, promised to send him, per next packet, to his friends; but I understood that he managed to get out to Oporto, after all. What became of him I never heard. If he had remained with us, he most probably would have been washed overboard at the very commencement of our mishaps.

Towards night, the weather looked, like most of us—"very dirty;" and, verily, it did blow "great guns" for the next forty-eight hours. I had seen (in a voyage out and home from India) some rough weather, but then I was in a "good ship," and cared little how hard it blew, so that it was the *right* way; but, credit me, there is a mighty difference between a thirty ton boat, with fifty-eight men, including crew, &c., on board, and an eight hundred ton ship, in a heavy and continued gale, of wind, in that troubled spot of water called the Bay of Biscay, so particularly famous for its long, rolling seas, which pitched us about like "shot on a shovel," as we endeavoured to lie to for some hours, thumping about till we had all our bulwarks washed away fore and aft, the spars aloft sprung, and all our canvass torn into shreds; so that our "skipper" began to think it was high time to "turn tail," and endeavour (unless pooped on the way) to run into port, with an old trysail rigged aft, as a jury-mainsail. To add to the *agréments* of the scene, a cask got jammed in the after-hatch, as we hoisted the water out of the hold, and chose to remain there rather longer than was pleasant, preventing us poor *lobsters* from getting on deck, in case it might have been requisite to take to the long-boat. At last it was forced down, but not until the cabin was nearly full of water from the hatch being off so long, and the sea breaking over us every instant. It was not an easy matter either, when on deck, to keep our feet on its slippery surface, with nothing to hold on by, and being literally in the water, from the continued washing over of heavy seas. We lost, for two or three moments, a boy who was endeavouring to save a boat, but, providentially, he was returned into the vessel again, with a broken leg, as a "souvenir" from Mr. Neptune.

I shall not detain my readers any longer with a further description of our misfortunes; suffice it to say, that an old Guernsey pilot who was with us, declared, that during fifty years' experience, he never witnessed a worse time, and vowed he would not in a hurry venture to sea again with so much "live lumber;" and although the men stood their first seasoning to danger well, I do not think, after their fortunate escape and arrival in port, that many of them would have volunteered for such another boating party.

I saw Colonel B——n immediately after disembarking at Portsmouth, who told us that we had been reported as "lost at sea," therefore our resurrection caused an agreeable surprise. He, as an old yacht-man himself, wondered not only how such a small vessel so heavily-laden could have survived in so dreadful a storm; * but that we should have been so mad, in the first instance, as to venture (even with every appearance of fine weather) to sea in so crowded a state.

* This occurred in the month of October, 1832, when it blew, for three days, harder than it has been recollected for years.

We certainly were no beauties upon landing, with ten days' growth of beard, hair clinging together like pounds of candles, (hats having long since gone overboard,) clothes something the worse from incessant picking; all these combined, left us in that state, that I do think our own dogs would have cut us, especially if in company with the curs and puppies of the present day; but half an hour's ablution on shore, with the assistance of a barber, soon set matters to rights. Off I set by coach that evening, to "report progress" in London, making it the eleventh night I passed out of bed; but I infinitely preferred the change from the rocking of the vessel, to the swinging of "the Rocket" (for so the coach was called).

My readers will easily imagine I wanted no soporific, when once more in a comfortable bed. I think it would have taken a twenty-horse power to have awoken me until I had my snooze fairly out; I had no time for dreaming, and when I at last awoke, I called out as usual, "if it was still blowing." The newspapers gave a flaming account of the "daring deed" in which we were partakers, so very contrary to our own inclinations; of course we had all to submit to an infliction of dozens of letters, complimenting us upon our late aquatic feat, &c.; and the Chevalier de Lima (acting envoy from her most unfaithful Majesty's in embryo court) was pleased to compliment myself and the other officers who had shared in our late *yachting excursion*. He promised great things in the royal name, and, kind man, the following day sent me an order—to hold myself in readiness for another trip on the water. Was not this too bad?—hardly time to get dry, or to procure a fresh kit, my regimentals and other goods and chattels not being much improved by their late residence in two feet of salt water. I had half a mind to fling the thing up, not that I dislike dispatch, when necessary, but there was not the slightest occasion for my being selected the second time, after suffering what I had, when there were many others in reserve.

I left Gravesend for Portsmouth, with just the same description of accomplished and aspiring heroes as one fortnight before had seen me in company with. My flock ("*black sheep*" most of them) this time consisted of about one hundred and fifty men; amongst them very prominently appeared a late serjeant of the Life Guards, a fine looking fellow, considering he was only six feet six inches high, worth, in his way, a dozen new-fledged officers,—"*swore like a trooper*,"—could bundle half a dozen rioters overboard, when requisite,—liked the thing evidently, and went "*boot and spurs*" to work,—would not allow the men time to be sick; and once he perceived he was *second* in command, he soon proved to be the *oldest* soldier amongst us. He formed the men into sections, giving the command to the most likely to maintain it; and he really contrived to keep tolerable order on board. I questioned him as to whether he left his regiment in a *hurry*, but he assured me that his discharge had been procured and paid for. He called himself Stanley,—looked the man of war,—swore whenever he might have the luck to have a "*go in*" at the *Migs.*, "it should be "*war to the knife*" with them, and that no man should be before him, or have ever reason to exclaim,

"——— On, Stanley, on."

LANCIIROS.

.(To be continued.)

2 K 2

POLAR SCENES.

No. IV.

How often, and in how many different forms, has the question as to the policy of continuing the Polar voyages been discussed; and by how many persons, I might almost say from the unsophisticated politicians of the village alehouse, to the nautical philosophers inside and out of the Hydrographical Department at the Semaphore Station next the Horse Guards? I have myself been present at an animated, and it must be confessed a somewhat noisy, discussion on the subject, between a doctor, a lawyer, an editor of a leading journal, a country squire, and a naval captain. It was a clamorous dispute, and yet a pleasant one. The Captain, who could tell an iceberg from a haystack, knew what he was about, said less than all the rest, and reserving his fire, instead of uselessly expending either powder or ball, made his shots tell with striking accuracy. We laughed heartily, especially when the Doctor—a rum fish in his way—asked whether there were any *amorettes* amongst the Esquimaux women. There was, of course, a variety of opinion on the main point, which reminded me of the dialogue between the “Stonemason, the Currier, and the Carpenter;” for my friends were as anxious to have an expedition equipped upon their own views of the question, as the mechanics were to fortify the town with their own materials.

The Polar voyages were undertaken for the discovery of a passage from the Northern Atlantic into the Pacific *via* Behring’s Straits; and having failed in that object, the question is, what advantages has the country gained by them in a commercial or scientific point of view? It has been admitted, that, with reference to the first-mentioned, they have been successful beyond the most sanguine expectation. We are told, that the intrepid Davis explored the Straits which bear his name in a fishing-smack of thirty-five tons burthen, one hundred and fifty years ago. And upon a subsequent occasion, the unfortunate, ill-fated Hudson—the victim of his too-confiding friendship, sailed from England in a vessel of fifty tons, to circumnavigate the Arctic Circle! In the early part of the seventeenth century, Baffin penetrated to Lancaster Sound, “where he found the whales surprisingly numerous.” The commercial feelings of the country were then awakened,—a spirit of enterprise prevailed throughout England,—and in a few years the Hudson’s Bay Company, and Greenland Whale Fishery, were established.

In 1818 Captain Ross did exactly what Baffin, in a small, ill-conditioned vessel with ten men and a boy, accomplished two hundred years before, namely—the discovery of a wide opening, which proved to be Lancaster Sound; but Ross did not penetrate farther. * * * *

In this enlightened era of nautical science, it appears somewhat strange that the Greenland whale-ships should not have penetrated beyond the extent to which Baffin’s little barque carried him two hundred years ago; for, until after Sir Edward Parry sailed over the imaginary barrier of the former expedition, the whale-ships had not attempted to force a passage through the ice, which extends, at that season, across Baffin’s Bay. They were, therefore, compelled to work on the old ground on the east coast of Greenland; and the success of

each voyage had consequently so much diminished, that many of the vessels returned to Peterhead and Hull clean; and seven fish was considered a prosperous voyage.

In 1819,—I write from memory,—but the precise date is not material, Sir Edward Parry passed through Lancaster Sound, Barrow's Straits, and Prince Regent's Inlet. In the following year, the Greenland captains, emboldened by his success, and the report which he made of the hidden treasure that existed undisturbed in Lancaster Sound, as well as the comparative safety with which it might be navigated, penetrated onward with fearless confidence; and no less than forty vessels, we are told, entered Prince Regent's Inlet: two only remaining on the old ground, where they continued to labour unsuccessfully. And it has been fairly calculated, that since Sir Edward Parry sailed over the Croker Mountains, property in oil to the amount of two millions has been brought from the seas above Davis' Straits; and that more money has been derived in one season from the newly-discovered ground, than would be required to meet the expenses of all our Northern Expeditions, from the time of Elizabeth to the present reign.

Having thus clearly proved the commercial advantages which the country has derived from the Polar voyages, I, for one, regret they have been relinquished: not that I think our Greenland trade can be much benefited by any further discoveries in that quarter,—for it has been already carried to its utmost possible extent,—but that a very small addition to the estimates of the year might give to England—the first maritime nation in the world—the glory of having solved the most interesting problem in the science of geography.

It has been well and truly observed, that the expense of a Polar voyage would not exceed that of one of our cruisers, the nature of whose service scarcely combines more than crossing top-gallant yards in the morning, and sending them down at sunset. And, although it may be urged that those vessels are kept up for a more important reason, I do not see that the interests of the country would suffer by the reduction of one frigate.

The Polar voyages were, at one period, very popular in England; and, although that feeling may, perhaps, be attributable to their novelty and the sympathy which was felt for the adventurers engaged in them, I am of opinion that had they been continued they would have retained their popularity. When it was in contemplation to send out an expedition in search of Captain Ross, Government, with a sparing hand, unworthy the high station England holds as the first naval country in the world, reluctantly doled out the limited sum of—I believe—three thousand pounds, in furtherance of that object. When Captain Ross returned, the same Administration voted him five thousand pounds. Had his safety and the safety of his brave companions depended on the success of that expedition, of how much more consequence might it have been to them had Government given the larger sum in the first instance, instead of allowing such an undertaking to depend, in a great measure, on the generosity of the public. I own I am putting the case hypothetically, but I think I am justified in doing so; for I well remember the anxious period, when, ignorant of the fate of those brave men, it was very doubtful whether a subscription could be raised sufficient to defray the expenses of the expedition to search for them; and,

but for the strenuous exertions of a few spirited individuals, the object would have failed.

It may be said that it is now useless to discuss a question which, fortunately for Ross and his worn-out crew, Providence, and the Isabella of Hull, have decided, by releasing them from their perilous position ; but had they been a second-time driven back to Fury Beach, and had Back's expedition failed for want of funds, what would have become of our exiled countrymen ? It is, indeed, singular !—I cannot help repeating it,—that such a nation as England could not, at that moment, spare five thousand pounds for such an undertaking !

With respect to the scientific advantages gained by the Polar expeditions, I believe the astronomer and naturalist have not been altogether disappointed in their reference to the Appendix to Parry's Voyages ; and we need only refer to Sir John Ross's despatch to the Secretary of the Admiralty, for the valuable discovery which his nephew has made in magnetic science, as well as the important fact that Prince Regent's Inlet is not the channel to Behring's Straits.

If ever there existed a man calculated in every way to conduct a service of so peculiar a nature as a voyage of discovery, that man is Sir Edward Parry,—whether we consider him as an officer, a seaman, or an able navigator. He had the art of guiding with a web of silk, rather than commanding with a rod of iron ; and in the moment of danger he inspired his followers with that confidence which is so well calculated to banish from the minds of either soldiers or seamen all feelings of personal safety : for, whatever may have been the inward emotions of his mind at the hour of peril, his features exhibited that calm composure so essential to the fulfilment of his arduous undertaking. He was scrupulously attentive to the health and comfort of his men,—anxious at all times to promote their enjoyments,—and never unnecessarily severe. In fact, he was almost worshipped by his crew ; and he instilled into their minds a feeling of reluctance to commit any offence which would be likely to lessen them in his esteem. Add to this, his unerring judgment in the critical navigation of the Polar Seas, and the self-control which enabled him to hold back at times when others, more ardent, but less discreet, might have been induced, under the promising aspect of the moment, to push onward.

My third fragment of Polar Scenes closed with my return from my inland journey, and I regretted the want of incident to render its perusal entertaining. It is true, that I might have invented something in the shape of a galley yarn, told, as it were, by one of my men after we had wedged ourselves within the limited space of our small tent ; and many of our would-be-Patrician naval writers would not have overlooked so tempting an opportunity. My object, however, in writing these fragments is to represent, as they actually occurred, the passing events of the voyage, and however dull or vapid my sketches may appear, truth, and the novelty of our position, must be their sole recommendation in preference to fiction.

Captain Hoppner returned with his party after a fatiguing, unprofitable journey of eight days. He had penetrated sixty miles into the interior without meeting a solitary creeping thing on the face of the desert, and a more disheartening affair he had never experienced. It was not so with Lieutenants Ross and Sherer,—the first of whom

nearly reached the north-eastern boundary of the inlet, whilst the latter proceeded in the opposite direction to Cape Kater, the extent of Sir Edward Parry's former discoveries upon this part of the coast. Mr. Ross's report of the state of the ice, or rather the approach of the water, was very favourable, in fact, it was within twenty miles of us; and he saw myriads of birds. Mr. Sherer fell in with some Esquimaux graves, and two deer, but could not succeed in getting a shot at them.

During this period the crews of the expedition were actively employed laying a thin coat of gravel on the ice to a considerable extent towards the entrance of the harbour, in the form of a canal: and as the spring advanced, the ice, dissolving under the gravel, decayed very rapidly, although the thaw was scarcely perceptible in any other part of the harbour. As soon, therefore, as the water appeared at its entrance, the men commenced sawing the tongues which still projected, at some depth, many feet from the sides of the canal, and would not dissolve until the harbour sea broke away altogether. When the sea first appeared, we all hastened to welcome its ripple on the ice with as much joy as if we had just emerged from the smoky atmosphere of London after a winter's revel.

The men continued their cheerful labour from six in the morning until seven in the evening, cutting through ice, in many parts, twelve feet thick, with only a foot play for the saws; and how gratifying it is, even at this remote period, to look back to their lively songs, and their still more lively chorusses, as they worked at the triangles until the friction of the ropes blistered their weather-beaten hands. Many of them were afflicted with snow-blindness from the dazzling whiteness of the ice, and others had their faces painfully scorched by the oppressive heat of the sun. In some places the ice was intersected by deep pools, in which they were obliged to stand nearly up to their middle in the water, but they worked like men, and their cheerful songs lightened the rigour of their labour. I do not think it will ever fall to my lot to see so determined a body of men again.

The sun had but just crossed the meridian on the 19th of July, when the whole body of the ice suddenly separated across the entrance of the harbour, but a cable's length inside where the men had relaxed from their labour to dine, and in a few minutes they were separated from the harbour ice by a broad channel, which was rapidly widening. The triangles, saws, and other implements, were soon placed in the boats, along with the tent in which the men were dining, and three of the heartiest cheers I ever heard in my life announced the approach of the ships to their native element. There were, however, still remaining in the canal some projecting tongues through which we had to cut our way, and the expedition was not clear of its winter quarters until seven o'clock the next morning. The order was then given to pipe to breakfast, and the men were released from their arduous duty, after having been twenty-eight hours at work!

Although my limbs actually tottered under me from fatigue, and my eyelids drooped heavily for that sleep which nature stood in need of, I lingered on the quarter-deck to look back for the last time on our winter's habitation, as it lay before me in the stillness of repose. The jasper-bed,—the Esquimaux huts,—the observatory,—the monument,—and last of all, poor Cottrell's tomb—a solitary, sorrowful memento of the doubtful tenure by which we hold our existence!—

"A counterpart of frail mortality—
 Emblem of man!—when life's declining sun
 Proclaims the awful truth—'Thy race is run!'"

We had passed two hundred and ninety-nine days in Port Bowen, free, I may truly say, from the crosses and changes of this life—unknown and unseen by the rest of mankind, and remote from those attractive vices which subdue the strongest minds; but were we not also banished from participating in the social enjoyments of the habitable world? Money to us was valueless; and if we were deprived of the many blessings which friends and kindred afford, we were free from those angry dissensions which arouse the turbulent feelings of our nature, and urge our feeble minds into folly and indiscretion. We had passed a long interval of darkness in the dreary solitude of a Polar winter, from which we now found ourselves released, and thankful did I feel to Divine Providence for the health and comforts we had been blessed with during that long and trying period.

Taking advantage of every opening in the ice, we crossed Regent's Inlet at the entrance, and, on reaching the Leopold Islands, pursued our course along the high land of North Somerset, with fine weather and every prospect of success. How little did we then imagine that we should pass our next winter in England! The rocky shore along which we trended to the southward and westward is richer in vegetation than the opposite coast where we had wintered. The plants were much larger, there were even patches of clover and sorrel in the rocky soil, and the wild herbs flourished with singular beauty. The too-frequent interruptions to our progress enabled us to collect some good specimens.

On the 1st of August our trials commenced, and those inclined to superstition deemed it a bad omen, because it was the anniversary of the stormy day which nearly proved fatal to the *Hecla* the previous year. One may laugh a sailor almost out of any thing but his superstition; there was a time when I should have made one exception: for at that period I thought the devil himself could not have laughed a sailor out of his grog; but Sir John Phillimore did it, and the salutary substitutes which have been adopted entitles him to the thanks of the service. But to return to my subject. A sailor clings to his superstition as if it formed part of the vade-mecum of a man-of-war. I have sailed with some captains who would never, if they could help it, sail on a Friday. I once belonged to a frigate, on board which there was a black cat—it was said that she was launched in the ship, and had a right to be borne for provisions on the books. She was a special favourite with the crew, and the name they gave her had a spice of superstition in it,—she was called "Chance." She had a numerous progeny, was a careful fond mother, and, as a special favour, she messed with the midships; but her husband, as determined a robber as ever crossed a plank, lived amongst the water-casks in the hold, and scarcely a night passed without some glaring act of his delinquency—such as the theft of a four-pound piece of beef or pork: his death had been often decreed, but at the moment revenge was strong against him, on the discovery of his nefarious depredation, he was stowed away amongst the ground-tier casks unconscious of the blessings which were heaped on him: for not even the captain of the hold could catch him. We

were cruising for some months in the Channel,—all the other ships were making prizes,—we never captured one. A council was held, at which it was decreed that poor “Chance” should be thrown overboard. The youngsters, ever foremost in sport of this kind, claimed the honour of doing the deed. Accordingly, at midnight, they tied a holy-stone round the neck of poor Grimalkin, lashed her feet together, and committed her body to the deep. On the following morning we captured an American schooner, from Bourdeaux, laden with silks and brandy.

To return to my narrative. Our position became very critical. The grounded ice to which the ships were secured floated at high-water: they were our only safeguard. Had that part of the coast been but slightly indented, we might have sheltered the ships from the irruption of the ice; but it ran in a straight line for several miles, so that we lay in an unmanageable state, exposed to its uncertain movement, and nothing could be so little depended on. Upon this voyage I have left the deck at midnight, when, to use the seamen’s phrase, there was not so much water visible as would wash a pocket-handkerchief, the ships closely wedged in, and the ice extending all round us, perhaps to the distance of one hundred miles. In less than three hours I have been called up again, and the sea around us was as free from ice as if we had been cruising on the Equator.

At the time I am now speaking of, the Hecla lay within pistol-shot astern of us. We were both close under the land, and just inside the strength of the current. The large body of ice was sweeping past us to the southward, within a few yards of the Fury, with irresistible violence and rapidity, crashing frightfully against the irregular hummocks which impeded its progress,—at one time carried in an opposite direction by the counter-current, and at another combining, as it were, its whole force to crush everything that opposed it. The noise it made often resembled distant thunder or the roar of a waterfall. It was awfully grand, and the intensity of our feelings may be imagined when I add, that we knew not the moment we should be enclosed in its horrid embrace. The pressure on the ships was inconceivably great; the seven-inch hawsers, by which they were secured, snapped like a rope-yarn. The stream-cable was then run-out,—it shared the same fate. What could resist the relentless fury of this powerful enemy? We were in momentary expectation of being driven on the rocks, which were within a few yards of us. The suspense of that hour was painful—aye, agonizing beyond measure. It is true, it was not the trembling fear of persons who had death staring them in the face; but it was the momentary apprehension of the little band of adventurers who had embarked their fortunes in the success of this voyage, and whose fondest hopes were now on the eve of being crushed for ever by the iron-bound coast on one side, and the continent of ice on the other. It was not, as I have said, the fear of death; that indeed might have followed, in the natural or probable course of events, the destruction of our vessels:—all things are judged of, and have their influence over the human mind by comparison. The shipwrecked mariner, for instance, dashed to the rigging, exhausted, and in despair, with the waves rolling over him in frightful succession, might have envied us, because our vessels only were in danger; but, in the absence of any greater evil, our own was sufficiently magnified by the dangers which surrounded us to banish from our minds

all calculations of this kind, for we thought of nothing but the wretched alternative of returning to England unsuccessful in our enterprise.

The Hecla was at one time comparatively free from the dangers which menaced us, but, by one of those sudden changes in the movement of the ice, which it was often difficult to account for, she was included in the pressure; her bow was forced out of the water at almost an angle of forty-five degrees, and she lay in the most helpless state within a few yards of the rocks. We were now watching with intense interest for the next change,—it came;—the Hecla righted to an even keel, and both ships were brought with crashing violence in contact with each other. This we almost dreaded more than we did our ship being driven on shore; for in the latter case only one might suffer, whereas in the former both were placed in jeopardy. Fortunately for us, before much damage was done, another equally sudden change in the ice separated the ships, and in the next minute they were apart from each other, yielding and straining under the powerful pressure to which they were now more than ever exposed.

In a few minutes our quarter-boats were crushed to pieces,—the spare anchors were flattened in and broken, and the solid mass of wood and iron trembled under the pressure, until every beam in the Fury creaked again. No power on earth could resist the shock; it came with tremendous force,—her timbers were yielding,—the planks of her bottom were rent, and the carpenter reported thirteen inches in the well. The pumps were set in motion,—one watch could scarcely keep her free, for she was making three feet an hour. The Fury's fate was decided.

In the evening the ship sued six feet four inches, but at midnight she rose to her bearings, and floated at high water. Fortunately, the tides were at their spring, and we were enabled to move the ill-fated cripple near some heavy grounded ice, to which she was secured; an extra portion of food was served out, and the men were allowed a short respite from their harassing labour.

When I descended to my cabin, the first object that caught my attention was a number of the Quarterly Review, which was lying open on my sofa. I know not how it came there, and was not a little surprised on looking into it, to find "*The Facility with which the Polar Seas may be Navigated*" discussed with great confidence. I almost wished the person who penned the article had been nipped between the ice instead of the poor old Fury.

It would be foreign to my purpose, in the fragments I have written of Polar Scenes, to enter into a minute description of the precautions which were adopted against the further encroachments of the ice, or to explain the manner in which the ships were secured,—the cargo of the Fury cleared out, with all her coals, to a clean-swept hold,—or the seamanlike, masterly style in which, amidst all our difficulties, she was kept down. It was no easy matter to heave an unwieldy ship of such tonnage on her beam-ends by mere mechanical means, on a bold and rocky coast, far from the shelter of any harbour, and constantly exposed to the pressure of the ice. We had, however, for our first Lieutenant, as thorough a seaman as ever stepped a plank, and well did he prove himself one on this trying occasion.

In clearing the Fury,—unrigging her and the Hecla,—getting the purchase ready,—landing the provisions and stores, besides ninety chal-

dron of coals,—our men were employed, if I recollect right, sixteen or eighteen hours out of the twenty-four. The weather was at times very gloomy; it blew a cold northerly wind, with intervals of rain and sleet,—the snow fell at intervals in large flakes, and the cheerless state of the weather corresponded with the gloom of our minds. The men, however, worked with alacrity and cheerfulness, although often drenched to the skin. The marquees were erected on the beach to shelter the dry provisions, stores, and other articles of a perishable nature. Little did we then think that they would one day prove the means of saving some of our companions from death by starvation; and it is well for Ross and his brave companions that our provisions were placed with a view to their preservation. Their appearance on the beach, with that of the guns, boats, casks, and cordage of every description, all arranged in perfect order, and the ships within a very few yards of the shore, with only their lower masts standing, gave to the lonely spot a melancholy interest, which it was painful to us to contemplate. How differently were they looked on by the last expedition!

In three days we had established a dock-yard, arsenal, victualling depôt, and a camp: and little did we at one time imagine, when speculating on the extent of ground the well-stowed cargo of the *Fury* would cover, that we should so soon see it on the desolate shores of Regent's Inlet.

On the morning of the eighteenth day after the wreck of the *Fury*, we commenced heaving her down, but the purchase falls stretched so much, from the unusual strain, we could not heave her keel out of the water, and were obliged to ease her up again. In twenty minutes we were again ready, and she was once more hove on her broadside; but the weather had changed during the interval,—the breeze freshened to a brisk gale,—the snow fell so thick, and in such broad flakes, that we could scarcely distinguish the objects around us. The thermometer fell ten degrees below the freezing point, and the poor fellows were drenched to the skin. In addition to these difficulties, the *Fury's* lower masts complained so much, that we were compelled to relinquish our object, but everything was kept in readiness for another trial; an extra portion of grog was served to the men; they required it. The hands were piped down, and so exhausted were we all, that I may venture to say, the poor *Fury* and her misfortunes soon ceased to trouble the harassed minds of her officers or crew.

Had we been able to accomplish our purpose, namely, that of heaving the *Fury* down, it would have stood unrivalled in the maritime world. It was the last effort we could make to repair her,—it was the only possible means by which it could be done, and but for that unfortunate snow storm, we should have been able to execute it; and what would have been the result? * * * *

The gale continued all day, and on the following morning the officers and crew of the expedition were assembled on the quarter-deck, to hear the final decision of their distinguished commander, which he read to them in a clear, distinct voice.

"I have assembled the officers and men, to inform them what my present intention is with respect to the ships. I consider this on every account proper; and I think it especially due to every officer, seaman, and marine, for their late very zealous and praiseworthy exer-

tions,—exertions which I do not hesitate to say have been equal to any that have been made on similar occasions.

“ You all know that it was my original intention, when I brought the *Fury* to this place, to heave her down, and repair her as well as our means would allow. In the course of our preparations, you are also aware that the bergs on which our principal dependence was placed have been gradually wasting away, and that the last two or three days’ gales have reduced them so much, that they are no longer aground, except at dead low water, and therefore are not fit to hold one ship out for heaving the other down. At the same time it is plain, that not only are we prevented doing this, but that the *Hecla* is no longer safe for a moment, should the ice come in.

“ Having therefore consulted¹ with my brother officer, Captain Hoppner, it is our united opinion, that whilst we still endeavour to repair the *Fury*’s damages, it is more than ever necessary to take care of the *Hecla*; and that in the very critical circumstances we now lie under, it is expedient, first of all, to prepare her completely for sea; so that we may all go away in her together at a moment’s warning, if necessary; and then, if the ice will permit us, to go on in endeavouring to stop the *Fury*’s leaks, so that she may be removed to some more secure place for heaving her down. What our movements may then be it is at present impossible for me to say, as it must of course depend on the time required for the repairs. I have therefore only to add, that I expect from every individual the same exertions which I have at all times found you ready and willing to make when called upon; and that I hope to see the *Hecla* with topgallant yards across, and everything ready for starting before we sleep this night.”

“ The above general order was read at eight o’clock, A.M. The *Hecla*, if I recollect right, had only her lower masts standing; her topmasts were not even pointed. Some of her anchors and cables were run out to secure the *Fury*; many of her heavy spars were on board the latter. Her sails were, as a matter of course, unbent; and the extensive body of ice in the offing was approaching the land very rapidly. The *Hecla*’s topgallant yards were crossed that evening!

“ The moment at length arrived which was to determine our destiny. The *Hecla* had now become our sheet anchor, the only means of restoring us to our friends, or, as the seamen called her, “ the refuge for the destitute.” The heavy ice was coming in towards the land very rapidly; and when the crisis arrived, but not until then, we were all ordered on board; the hawsers were cast off, and in a few minutes she was separated from her old companion, never again to share with her in the dangers of a Polar Expedition. To those, on this trying occasion, whose feelings were susceptible enough to be sobered by the painful alternative, into sorrow and sadness, there was something very melancholy in beholding the separation of the two friends, who so much resembled each other, that a stranger could not distinguish the *Hecla* from the *Fury*. They were like twin sisters, and had traversed together the western world; at one time the scene of contentment and happiness — at another of peril and hardship; and they were now parted for ever.

I said that the crisis had arrived;—in less than ten minutes after we abandoned the *Fury*, she was driven on shore by the powerful pressure of the ice; and had not the *Hecla* been removed, no human effort could

have saved her. In fact, the last boat had scarcely reached her, when the ice closed in with the land, and cut off all communication with the wreck.

We continued cruising in the inlet until the evening of the 26th of August, approaching as close to the land as the ice permitted, and anxiously watching every opportunity of communicating with Fury Beach. As for the unfortunate wreck, she was thrown completely on her beam-ends, and forced much higher up on the beach. This extinguished the last spark of hope that might still have glimmered in the anxious minds of those who yet clung to the feeble prospect of being able to repair her. The sea was perfectly open as far as we could see up the inlet; so fine a prospect might not again present itself; and if it did, where would be the adventurers, whose hopes and fears, pride and ambition, were now blasted by the destruction of their poor friend?

At length a small channel opened in the ice. Captain Hoppner, accompanied by two lieutenants and the carpenters, proceeded, more I apprehend as a matter of form than with any idea of her being serviceable, to hold a survey on the Fury; and at ten, P.M., the remaining officers and crew were despatched to bring their clothes from the wreck.

The night was clear and fine; a light breeze from the southward played upon the water, with just enough force to ripple it. The moon was rising like a ball of fire out of the sea, gradually diminishing its apparent size as it increased in altitude, whilst its glare softened into silvery brightness, until her beams danced on the broken surface of the deep, as if exulting in the glory of her ascent. I shall long remember that night: all around was so placid and serene—what a contrast to the melancholy disorder in which we found everything on board the Fury! That vessel in which so many gay and lively hearts had once danced gracefully to the inspiring quadrilles of Weippert, and the no less thrilling pipe of Colinet.

The wreck lay so completely on her broadside, we found it very difficult to descend to our cabins. Many of the men were casting aside their old clothes, too ragged and worn to take home, and replacing them on their back with their Sunday gear. Provisions of every description, clothes, and rubbish of all kinds, lay scattered about in confusion—the latter comprising perhaps the gathering for years from the chests of the old seamen. Kegs of tripe, hams, tea, loaf-sugar, books, and instruments, were bundled into the boats, and the final order was given to leave the wreck.

It was a few minutes after midnight; the feint grey streak of morning revealed the Hecla to our view, but at such a distance that she appeared a speck on the horizon. We pulled slowly away from Fury Beach, and the silence which prevailed was only interrupted by the measured noise of the oars, which made it the more apparent.

In another hour all was silent. The Hecla, gently yielding to the slight pressure of the light breeze which just lalled her sails to sleep, skimmed along the margin of the sea on her lonely course for England. The shore where the wreck lay was, soon lost in the distant horizon; and those who had so often walked the Fury's deck in proud confidence of future fame, were now retracing their way back to the civilized world with the sad tidings of her misfortune.

THE DEATH SHIP.

One morning in the month of August 182—, His Majesty's brig *R*— was becalmed in the narrow strait that divides the beautiful Isle of Scio from the main land of Asia; being pretty near the shore, I went up into the maintop, whence the island presented one unbroken line of verdure, from the shingly beach to the summit of the vine-clad hills that stretch from end to end. Ravage and destruction had, however, done its work here during the preceding year. From my station in the top, I had a bird's-eye view of the town; but such a picture of desolation I never before witnessed. The batteries, that had once been pretty strong, were nearly in ruins. The procrastinating disposition of the Turks prevented their adopting any measures of defence against the yet ill-equipped and ill-manned squadrons of Greece. The red flag, in the midst of which shone the crescent, waved over the ruins, and at the peaks of two or three small armed Turkish vessels that lay in the bay. Not a human being was visible, and the town for the most part appeared uninhabited, if it might be judged of by the demolished houses and grass-grown streets that met the eye in every direction. The hills rose with a gradual ascent behind the ruined city, which contrasted sadly with their luxuriant appearance.

It was a delightful morning,—the sun had just risen, and shone forth in all the brilliancy of an eastern clime,—the azure sky was reflected from the clear and placid water, unmoved by the smallest ripple. While gazing on the lovely scene before me, I insensibly fell into a train of reflection, heedless of the twitches of a hungry stomach, that appeared at intervals for breakfast. We were cruising on classic ground. Every port we touched at on this delightful station was replete with interest, we had visited Malta, and Calypso's Isles, "the sister tenants of the middle deep,"—had bathed in St. Paul's bay, the spot, as legends tell, where that eminent apostle was shipwrecked; we had had Patmos under our lee; but this isolated rock still bore the palm of greatest attraction. Here the beloved of our Saviour wrote the prophetic book of the Revelations. The city before me, now in ruins, was one of those claiming the honour of being the birth-place of the prince of poets. While ruminating on these events, my attention was arrested by the appearance of a sail of a peculiar and strange character, at the entrance of the strait. She had just rounded a small point of land, and seemed to be a fore-and-aft-rigged vessel of small size, but under no command; her boom jibed every roll she took with the gentle swell,—her gaff hung down as if the peak haulyards had been cut, and her fore-try-sail sheet was evidently adrift by the flapping of the canvas. "Webb," tried I, addressing the man at the mast-head, "do you see that schooner-rigged craft outside there: she seems to be adrift somehow or other?"

"Where? Oh, aye, I sees her now; she's a quare looking gigamaree sort of a thing;" and the next moment he hailed the deck to report her.

The attention of the entire deck was now attracted towards the strange vessel,—the officers reconnoitred her with the glasses,—the Jacks had to employ their own eyes, but this did not prevent them from passing

their various opinions on what she was likely to prove. Descending from aloft, I joined the latter, and listened to the following dialogue of those unsophisticated sons of the sea.

"I'll tell you what it is, my mates," said an old fore-castle man of the name of Benton, "I think as how as that 'ere craft has been robbed by pirates; and I'm blest if we shouldn't root them out as clean's a leek. I'll bet any man a week's grog to a tot, that all her crew's been made to walk the plank."

"For my part," said a foretopman, "I likes to have nothing to do with 'em, it's always sure to be boat work, and that's the devil an' all for knocking a poor fellow up,—you know that. Why, we was arter, and took a polacre-rigged craft once when I was in the Seringapatam; and after chasing her a whole day, we lost eight as brave fellows as ever stepped a ship's deck, in boarding the cut-throat rascals; hang me, if I wouldn't sooner be in action a whole watch, yard-arm and yard-arm, with a slashing frigate, than be on a wild goose-chase for a day or two in an open boat, on what is but at the best a thief-taking job. 'Sides, where's the honour a fellow gets if even he does take 'em—what are they but a parcel of d—d thieves? It's enough to make a fellow that has sarved with Nelson and Collingwood quit the sarvice altogether; what do you think, old Joe?"

"Just the 'dential same thing bo'," said Joe Benton; "if they had seed the old Victory alongside of the Santis'mæ Trinidade, the 21st October, they might ha' talked about honour and sich-like; but," added Joe, with a significant shake of the head, "the Navy a'n't the same now as when you and I were shipmates last; they've got patent fids, patent capsterns, patent locks to big-guns, and tæck me up if we won't soon have patent Captains!"

The strange vessel was about two miles distant, and still rolled as if not under command; a boat, which I accompanied, was therefore despatched to overhaul her. The beauty of the morning, and calmness of the sea, enlivened by the dash of the oars, had an exhilarating effect; but all eyes were suspiciously directed to the schooner. Joe Benton showed any thing but satisfaction; he sat with the tiller in his hand, growling something about ghost-hunting expeditions; and after fidgeting about on his seat some time, he said to the midshipman, "I'll tell you what it is, Mister Murphy, somehow or other I doesn't like to go on board of her at all at all."

"Why not, Benton?—what's your reason?"

"Ah, Sir, listen, Sir; many's the quare things I've heard of them craft as goes a cruizing without ever a hand on board; they go about just waiting, Sir, to *allude* poor Jacks. Did you never hear of the flying Dutchman, or Dan Dow's double? 'kase they're as true as the sun is shining on the water, Sir."

"I've certainly heard of the flying Dutchman, and I've seen some pretty rough bits of breezes on the Cape station," said the Middy, "but as for seeing old tough breeches, I must say I never had the pleasure; and as for Dan Dow, I never heard of him in my life."

"Och sowl, Mister Murphy, an' it's nigh time you heard of it; it was the most *miracoulousest* thing as never you heard before; sure you've seed the old Diadem hulk lying in Hambaze, just off the range of North Corner? Well, Dan Dow had been bos'n of her a long time, and now

him, and Sam Stud the gunner, and old Rosewood the carpenter, were kept in ordinary on board of her, with the whole range of the hulk's decks to wallop about in, that is, if they could, for two was lame, and Sam the gunner was a smarter, active old chap than the other two, and did all the active duty, you know, such as going ashore for provisions with the lby in their boat, and hauling her up astern, after coming on board. But Dan Dow was blind of an eye, d'ye see, Sir, and he'd got a reef taken in his starboard leg, on account of a splinter as was knocked out of it at Copenhagen Roads, and he'd got a kink in his neck by something of the same kind, and a handle to his face for all the world like a salamander *: there he would hop about the spacious decks of the old Diadem, and into every deserted cabin and store-room in her; and when he got groggy, he'd get down to the horlop deck, and never budge a foot till he was gober. One night Dan, as usual, was down there, and not a soul on board but Rosewood the carpenter, 'kase Sam Stud and the boy war ashore, and he's rather dry, so he wakes, you know, and who does he see standing over him with a lantern, but—Oh, J—! Mary! holy Paul! who's yon looking over the bulwark?—now only look, Sir!—if yon ben't the devil, I'm blest!"

We turned our heads to see the devil that had interrupted old Joe's story. I looked, but saw nothing, till after a minute or two, when a large black Newfoundland dog popped his head and two fore-paws over the gangway netting.

The superstition of sailors is proverbial, and it is well known that a black dog holds a very prominent part in their yarns and twisters, as an agent of Beelzebub; and this occurrence happening at the time, together with the deserted appearance of the vessel, had such an effect on the feelings of most of the boat's crew, that they actually refused to pull a stroke, till threatened by Mr. Murphy with being reported to the Captain, they reluctantly commenced again, and with many a suspicious glance backward, pulled towards the schooner.

We were now within a short distance of the stranger, when Joe, who fidgetted about on the taffrail of the boat said, "I'm blest, Mr. Murphy, if I likes to have ought to do with them ere kind o' craft—she's not lucky—she's clinker-built—devil a bit of 'em."

"I'll tell you what it is, Sir, Mr. Murphy," said one Bill Dennis, an Irishman; "is it you that's a county Cork man, and doesn't know the natharal consequensh of going on board a vessel commanded by the dhevil? Och, musha grah! I always thought an Irishman was careful of his honour; and bless my sowl, Sir, where's the honour in having a set-to wid such an old sou'-bag, when it's maybe you won't get a good malavadering, and be bheat black and blue, and as many colers as the rainbow, and never see the fist as does it."

"Hold your jaw, Dennis, or I'll hit you a clp with the tiller," said the Middy, in a tone that silenced further discussion. So forward we went, rather reluctantly, to be sure, when the man next the bow-oar, on looking round with a suspicious glance, caught a crab †, and he was

* Joe here does not mean that animal the Yankey Captain fished for in Africa with burning coals, in a lake of molten lead, but a strong iron bolt, with a thick barbed head, which, made red hot, is used for firing salutes, or signal guns.

† "Catching a crab" is the technical phrase when a man's oar gets so far beneath the surface of the water, that he cannot recover it, and he is consequently thrown back by the loom of the oar acting as a lever against his breast.

thrown back on the thwart, bellowing like a bull; he was soon relieved, and giving the boat a sheer alongside, it was "In bow, and hook on by the main chains."

"Follow me," said Mr. Murphy to Benton and some others, "and let's see who is in her."

If old Joe had got a pistol snapped in his teeth he would not have been more chop-fallen than at this salutation; for although a brave old fellow in every other respect, he had the heart of a chicken when he thought he had to deal with anything supernatural.

"Can't you come along, Benton," said Mr. Murphy, laughing, "what are you afraid of, man?" This made Joe start, and drawing a pistol from his belt, he followed up the side, saying, "Oh, I wish I was in the old Macedonian again, and out of this infernal ghost-hunting nook!"

A solemn silence was preserved during the few minutes occupied in ascending the side, and we found ourselves standing on the gangway, gazing about us and at one another, awe-struck by the death-like stillness that reigned throughout the vessel; even the black dog had disappeared, which made Benton ten degrees worse than he was before; all the quarter-deck was strewn with canvass and stray, as if a number of bales had been unpacked, and here and there were marks of bare feet of a dark colour.

"It's blood!" exclaimed Joe, as he started back, after examining it, and casting a long look to our own ship, that was now rapidly approaching by the help of her long sweeps,—“the vessel's been boarded by pirates and robbed, and all her crew murdered!”

On descending to examine the cabin, we were stopped at the foot of the ladder by a bale of silk that had been ransacked; this we hauled from the door, and Mr. Murphy knocking waited to listen if any one would speak, but not a sound was heard save the creaking of the bulkheads, and the clattering of the blocks overhead; it was at length determined to force open the door. This done, such a sight! such a scene of horror presented itself as I shall never forget, and is still before my mind's eye as vivid as at that moment. Round the table in the cabin sat bound every one to a chair the bodies of nine men and two women! in such a mangled state that I turned dizzy and ran gasping on deck, my head spun round, and a heavy sickness lay at my heart, while my feeble limbs failed to support me, and I sat down on the topmost step of the ladder nearly insensible. Mr. Murphy had entered, but his feet slipping in the gore, which literally covered the deck, he fell and his hands rested in the thick clammy blood! As he rushed past me on the ladder, he presented a most ghastly appearance, with his face, hands, and white trousers deeply dyed with the purple fluid. When he could speak he shuddering said,—“Good God! what a scene is here! I've been in action where dozens lay around me, but never witnessed so sickening a sight as is to be seen in that charnel-house!” Another party of the boat's crew with Benton had descended the fore-scuttle, from whence a loud cry now reached us with the discharge of a pistol, and Webb and Dennis jumped up through the scuttle gasping for breath.

“O, Lord! is your throat cut too, Sir?” said Webb, seeing the state Murphy was in; “there's two or three poor fellows down there with their throats cut from clue to earing!”

"Aye, and by Hosier's ghost, that's a *man* as ye never drank tay wid," said Dennis, "old Joe has lain down to keep them company; he's lying there kicking like a Kilkenny cat in convulsions!"

"Is he dead, say you, Dennis?"

"No, no, Sir, not at all, 'less he's shot himself in place of the ghost, but he's dkevilish frightened, Sir, for J've see, Sir, it was so dark that we could see never nothing at all but blackness, being just come down out of the sun-bames; but Joe says, 'Holy Mary! if here be'ant a man's leg,' and at that very moment a loud yell so long and malancholious like came out of a corner, and Joe giving one twenty times louder, fired his pistol and dropt like a cock; I made to the scuttle again, but my brills could now see three poor fellows 'lying waltering in their crimson blood,' as the song sings."

As soon as we were a little more collected, Mr. Murphy and myself returned to examine the cabin of this devoted vessel more minutely. It was with a beating heart I went down the ladder and entered this floating Golgotha. As I mentioned before, the men were each bound to a chair, and three or four of them had their heads lying back, that showed the gashes from whence had issued the stream of life and saturated their clothes with its crimson hue. The two ladies, who seemed to be mother and daughter, the latter beautiful in the extreme, if we might judge from the disfigured remains, were bound back to back on two chairs lashed together, and strangled with a rope that was still about their necks: this was the most pitiable sight of all; the old lady's face was cut in several places, and the protruding eye-balls and swollen tongues of both seemed even more hideous than the pallid corpses that surrounded the table. The vessel appeared to have been a French merchant schooner, as we judged by several books in that language that lay scattered around, and must have been attacked in the night by a pirate's crew, for the whole of the bodies were only half dressed, those of the two ladies excepted: they must have coolly bound them to the chairs and placed them in mockery round the table after butchering them. That this dreadful scene had been enacted by some Greek pirates appeared manifest, for in one corner lay a skull-cap richly embroidered and peculiar to that nation, and a yataghan of superior workmanship lay on the blood-stained deck. We went again on deck, and the boat's recall being hoisted in the brig, as she was now near at hand, we pulled on board in a few minutes.

Having reported the situation of the unfortunate vessel, the Captain accompanied us back, for the purpose of seeing the bodies decently wrapped in pieces of the pack-sheet with which the quarter-deck was strewed, and thrown overboard. I do not think, from the state of the bodies, that more than two days could have elapsed since this murderous tragedy had been acted. I loosened the rope from the neck of the ladies, and unbound them from the chairs, but still they sat; I then saw that the young one's hand firmly grasped that of the elder, so firm indeed that some force was required to separate them; the snowy neck of the young lady was marked with the fatal cord, and her long black hair hung down in disorder over her swollen and ghastly countenance: she seemed to be not more than eighteen; while the other, whom I took to be her mother, could scarcely have reached that age when female beauty is on the wane; we spread their long hair over their faces,

and binding them together in the position they died with the rope which strangled them, proceeded to perform the same office for the rest.

One of the men was of a noble, commanding figure, he seemed to be about thirty, fair-haired, and Roman nose; his shirt-collar was thrown open, and tied only with a black ribbon, but dyed of the same sanguinary hue as the rest; nothing was left to say who the persons were; their pockets were turned inside out; every locker and drawer, as well as the hold, had been broken open, and every thing of value carried off. I looked at the books, but could not discover either name or writing by which we might form a conjecture respecting the vessel or to what port she belonged.

At length the disgusting job was finished. Having bound them in pairs and rolled them up in the canvass, we carried them on deck and slipped them over the gang-way. When all was over, the Captain prepared to get into the boat with his steward, and, calling Mr. Murphy, directed him to take the vessel to Malta, retaining the boat's crew on board; and, promising to send provisions on board, he shoved off with two hands only in the boat.

We now turned to, to splice the gear and wash decks—this was done in a couple of hours; a cask of beef, one of pork, a small breaker of rum, and two bags of bread, with a small cask of vinegar, having come on board, we in part washed out the cabin, and with the vinegar rinsed it so as to give it a fresh smelt; and the schooner was under sail and already leaving the brig far astern ere we recollected that old Joe must still be keeping company with some dead bodies on the fore-castle; and there, sure enough, we found him lying on his face in fits, and it was not till after a smart shaking that he recovered and got on deck, when, seeing the vessel with a fine breeze leaving the brig astern, he was like to run distracted at the thoughts of running to Malta on board of this craft.

"O, Lord! O, Lord!" he cried; "what shall we do? what shall we do?"

"Drink grog, to be sure!" said Dennis, handing Joe a potful of brandy, a small keg of which we had found in the fore-castle; Joe took a long, deep, and heavy draught, and became partially resigned to his fate, though he swore the devil was still in the craft, and that he only waited his opportunity to come out and cut all our throats as he had done to others, and he'd be blest if he'd shut a pan till he was certain he was out of her. This was soon after settled by the appearance of the black dog, who, limping and wagging his tail, was forced from his retreat by hunger; Joe was now satisfied it was not the devil, for he had wounded him in the shoulder when he fired his pistol, and the ball still stuck in the poor animal's flesh. Mr. Murphy extracted it, and the dog gratefully licked our hands, and tried by every means in its power to show its gratitude.

The only clue that could be found to the schooner was on the leathern collar on the dog's neck. On a brass plate was engraved, "M. d'Alembert, Cherbourg." We arrived at Malta in four days, and soon joined our own ship again, but I never heard any more of the vessel; the black dog, however, still followed us, and became a great favourite in the R—; we named him "Cherbourg," after what we supposed to be his native place, and the brig set off again up the Straits on a cruise.

NELSON AND THE DUKEDOM OF BRONTE.

It is not our usual practice to notice the bloodless battles of Westminster Hall, but our attention has recently been directed to a suit pending in the Court of Chancery, which relates to a subject that must necessarily interest our naval readers, if not our countrymen at large. Indeed it is the object of one of the parties to deprive the present and succeeding Earls Nelson of the dukedom of Bronte, and thereby to frustrate the declared intention of the Admiral, as to the disposition of his Sicilian title and estate, and what is more, to connect them with a name in no degree associated with the glorious deeds for which they were intended to be at once a memorial and a reward. The facts of the case are shortly these:—

In 1799, for the services rendered by Nelson and his fleet to the kingdom of the Two Sicilies and to the Royal Family, Ferdinand conferred the Duchy of Bronte on the Admiral. The Prince de Luzzi, by a letter dated the 13th of August, announced to Nelson the royal pleasure, stating that it was to be bestowed *on his Excellency and on the heirs of his body, in a right line according to the laws of Sicily, and in default of the same to any one of his relatives in whatever degree, whom his Excellency might think proper to appoint, to whom his Majesty would grant a new investiture and testamentary power according to the laws of Sicily*.*

Nelson, who was at this time at Palermo, informs his father, by a letter written only two days after the date of the Prince de Luzzi's, that he had been created Duke of Bronte, and then adds, by way of showing the channel in which he was desirous the Duchy at his death without issue should descend: "*It shall first go to you, my dear father, and in succession to my elder brother's children male, William the same, Mrs. Bolton's boys, Mrs. Matcham's, and my nearest relations* &c." We must here mention the then state of the Admiral's family. Besides the Reverend Edmund Nelson his father, there were then alive his elder brothers, Maurice, who died without issue, and William Nelson, the late Earl, his sister Susannah, the wife of Thomas Bolton, Esq., and the mother of the present Earl Nelson, and Catherine the wife of George Matcham, Esq. Although Nelson's intended limitation of the title and estate seems to exceed the power of disposition proposed to be given to him, if we consider the language of Prince de Luzzi's letter, still no doubt can possibly exist as to what was the Admiral's intention: namely, that after his father's death, the male issue of his brothers in succession were to be preferred, and in default of such issue, that the *male issue of his sisters* were to take in preference to the *female issue* of his brothers, that is to say, in the events which have actually taken place, that the present Earl Nelson, the eldest son of Mrs. Bolton, should succeed to the Duchy of Bronte, rather than Lady Bridport, the only surviving issue of the late Earl. It luckily happens, that whatever question might originally have suggested itself on the Admiral's exceeding the powers intended to have been given him over the Duchy of Bronte, is entirely silenced by a letter of Sir John Acton, a Neapolitan by birth, although of English family and a minister of Ferdinand, to Nelson, dated at Palermo, September 28th, 1799, and which we give entire.

MY DEAR SIR,—Your letter of yesterday was presented to his Majesty with its translation, concerning the title and estate of Bronte. I am ordered to assure your Lordship that his Majesty's intention was to mark in a notorious manner, and with a conspicuous demonstration, his gratitude for your particular and most distinguished services to his Majesty's Royal Family, and towards his kingdoms. *The entailing the title of the Duke of Bronte to your relations according to your disposition, was considered as an authentic proof of his Majesty's obligations; but as the principal motive and desire of his Majesty are to direct this gift to your satisfaction, and according as*

you shall consider it most agreeable to you: I am to acquaint your Lordship, that orders are given to Prince Luzzi, to express in the patent, according to your desire, that the title of Duke of Bronte is given to you, and the power is invested into your Lordship to transfer it after you to whom you please, and so in future according to the entail which you shall make and declare as to the estates, though a particular settlement is generally admitted here by the law for younger children on the fiefs. His Majesty has directed that the expressions of this particular concession should be mentioned in the manner that your Lordship will think the most satisfactory and agreeable.

In order, however, that a security and a proper or undisputable right should be established without leaving room to any difficulty in future, it may be proper that a person in your name should explain to Prince Luzzi your Lordship's particular intentions for the direction of the same patent in a manner to avoid disputes to your successors. His Majesty has granted all your demands explained in the letter which I received yesterday: and in the best manner that I could, I have explained them to Prince Luzzi, to whom a person in your name may apply to cause that business to be performed according to your desires.

I must present your Lordship with my best wishes on this day, for many years, and every happiness with them according to your own wishes; I am sure that my vows and desires will not be less fervent and sincere than any that shall be presented to-day to your Lordship.

Believe me for ever, with the truest regard,

J. ACTON.

From the preceding letter we learn that the Dukedom of Bronte was to be entailed on Nelson's "*relations according to his disposition*," "*according as he should consider it most agreeable to him*;" and his Lordship was invested with a power to "*transfer it after him to whom he pleased, and so in future according to the entail which he should make and declare as to the estates*," and then, as if to exempt Nelson's Duchy from the ordinary rules of Sicilian law, Sir John adds, "*though a particular settlement is generally admitted here by the law for younger children on the fiefs.*" Nothing, according to our apprehension, can be clearer than this; Nelson having without doubt expressed to Ferdinand in substance the terms of his letter to his father; the king, through the agency of Sir John Acton, accedes to all his requests, and gives him an absolute power of disposition over the Duchy of Bronte. So far so good: but it seems this entail was to be drawn up in legal form, and Nelson, or some one on his behalf, was to express to Prince de Luzzi, a sort of royal conveyancer in chief, the Admiral's particular intentions, so that the patent of creation might be so penned as to avoid disputes to his successors. We can hardly suppress a smile at this part of the business—we are told that to express Nelson's intentions in the technical language of English conveyancing, all the drum-heads of the three regiments of Foot guards would be scarcely sufficient, and then, if we may judge by the marriage settlement of a brother officer that we once heard read, we greatly fear we should not understand a word of it. Here Nelson's entail, first expressed in English, was to be explained in Italian to Prince de Luzzi, and then embodied in Latin letters-patent. We could hardly expect that such an instrument, prepared under such circumstances, could be otherwise than open to civil and considerable contention; and it is upon this, therefore, that the attempt is made to deprive the present Earl Nelson of the Dukedom of Bronte, or at least to impede his investiture. The letters-patent are dated October 10th, 1799; and while we omit the merely formal part, we insert so much of it as affects the present question. The King, in this document, after stating his obligations to Nelson, and that he had erected Bronte into a Duchy and honorary fief, proceeds with reference to the estate and title: "*Eidem præclaro viro Horatio Nelson-damus et concedimus gratiose, adeo ut tam ipse quam heredes de suo corpore legitime descendentes aut ab eo quem ut infra nominaverit in perpetuum dicti oppidi sive terræ Brontes Duces instituantur, &c.* Ita quod in eodem Ducatu oppido et terra sic per nos ut antefertur concessis, heredes sui vivant jure Francorum nimirum, ut in successione major namque minoribus fratribus,

et masculus fœminis præferatur; et ad majorem gratiæ nostræ testimonium, tam existentibus quam deficientibus hereditibus de corpore suo legitime descendentibus de certâ scientia ac de nostra regia plenitudine facultatem sibi concedimus et impertimus UT QUEM VOLUERIT ETIAM EXTRA SUAM AGNATIONEM VEL COGNATIONEM TAM DIRECTAM QUAM TRANSVERSAM NOMINARE POSSIT et valeat cui a nobis solemniter pariter investitura conceditur *juxta leges et capitula hujus Siciliæ Regni et servata quoad successionem ejusdem juris Francorum, forma,* &c. Such then are the words of the letters-patent, and on these we believe the late Earl Nelson, and the present Lord and Lady Bridport, rest her Ladyship's title to the Duchy of Bronte, to the exclusion of the present Earl Nelson. We are not going to inflict on our readers all the quibbles that the ingenuity of lawyers may suggest, but we shall confine ourselves to the Admiral's intention, an intention which never varied, as we shall show presently, from the time he wrote the letter to his father, which we have before cited, till he fell on the quarter-deck of the 'Victory'—coupled with King Ferdinand's promise contained in Sir John Acton's letter, that he should have the power to transfer it after him to whom he pleased; and then look at the words of the patent with those circumstances to guide us. The King, after saying that the heirs of Nelson's body legitimately descending, or from him wh in he shall name, shall be instituted Duke of Bronte, &c.; that his heirs shall be subject to the law of the Franks, so that the elder brother shall succeed in preference to the younger, and a male be preferred to females, adds the following important clause, which we translate with as much accuracy as our knowledge of the terms of law will permit. "And as a greater proof of our favour, as well in the case of heirs of his body descending, either existing or not, of our certain knowledge and of our royal bounty, we grant and impart to him the power of naming whoever he shall choose, even out of the direct or indirect line of descent, through his male or female relations, and the grant shall avail to whomsoever our solemn investiture is extended, according to the laws and capitularies of this kingdom of Sicily, and the form of the same law of the Franks, with respect to entails." Now it really seems to us, that by the preceding words, the royal grantor, instead of specifying in so many words the precise entail as suggested by Nelson, did what was tantamount, viz. clothed him with an unlimited power of disposition over the estate and fief of Bronte, and that he might, had he so chosen, have given them to any one of our readers; and surely if that was the case, there is nothing, to our apprehension, to prevent his limiting the title, as he has done by his will, as we shall show presently, although in the "indirect line of his female relations," a power which we may safely infer, as the royal charter, in terms, allows him even to exceed that limit, and indeed we feel it difficult to comprehend the force of "cognitionem transversalem," if the Admiral was not to be permitted to entail Bronte on the present Earl Nelson, the son of Mrs. Bolton, the Admiral's sister. We come now to the will, dated the 10th of May, 1803; and let us observe, that in the interval between the date of the letter which he wrote to his father, and that of this instrument, he lost his father and his eldest brother Maurice, the latter, having died without issue; and here the Admiral limits the Duchy to his brother William for life, and after his decease to his sons successively in tail male, and in default of such issue to Mrs Bolton for life, with remainder to her sons successively in tail male, and in default of such issue to Mrs. Matcham for life, with remainder in like manner. Thus divested of the verbiage of conveyancers is the entail that the Admiral intended, and indeed has expressed by his will. William Nelson, the late Earl, died the twenty-eighth of February last, leaving an only daughter, married to Lord Bridport, but without any male issue. Mrs. Bolton died in 1813, leaving an only son, the present Earl Nelson; and now we ask our readers, can there be the least doubt in their minds that, in the events which have occurred,

he is the person to be Duke of Bronte? We apply ourselves not to those corrupted by the chicanes and quibbles of the law, but to a more honourable tribunal; indeed we appeal to the sound sense of our readers generally, with a conviction that our notions on this subject will meet with corresponding sentiments in their bosoms. It is not our purpose to speak harshly of the late Earl. Under a rough exterior and abrupt manners there were many amiable qualities concealed, but we were sufficiently acquainted with him to affirm he was deficient in that deep admiration of his brother which filled the heart of almost every other Englishman besides. In all probability, but for the achievements of the Admiral, the late Earl would all his life have been an obscure country curate, with scarcely a chance of preferment if it were to be procured by his own merits, for he certainly had not the learning to command a high station in the church, nor the manners to attract the patronage of the great. Yet with these defects he was admitted to the highest stations of the realm, one moment wearing the ermined robe of the peerage, the next sitting in the stall of ecclesiastical dignity; yet while he reaped the harvest of his brother's heroic labours, he seemed forgetful of the source from whence it sprung, for he strove, in contravention of that brother's intentions, not casually expressed, but uniformly declared to the day of his death, to wrest the title and Duchy of Bronte from the present Earl, for the purpose of transferring them to Lord Bridport. It is quite painful to us to dilate on this subject; however, we hope, these remarks will attract the notice of those who have more power than ourselves to obtain an investiture of the Dukedom of Bronte for the present Earl, and that our Minister at Naples will be instructed to exert all the influence of our Government at that Court, to effectuate the intention of the immortal conqueror of Trafalgar.

ON THE HEALTH OF TROOPS.

BY DR. FERGUSSON, DEPUTY INSPECTOR-GENERAL OF HOSPITALS.

MR. EDITOR,—According to my promise, I now proceed to treat of the hospitals and health of an army. I need scarcely say that upon the health of the troops will depend their efficiency; and that if due provision be not made for this vital object, the best appointed armament that ever took the field must soon become powerless. Next to the provisioning of an army, its health, in other words its efficiency, will be the care of every prudent commander. I shall therefore, in the first place, offer some observations on the best means of obviating disease and preserving health; and in the next, upon the succours that will become necessary after disease has made its inroads and impaired the effective strength.

It will be evident to all that to preserve health amongst an ill-assorted, ill-chosen body of men must be difficult, if not impossible; and that attention should, in the first place, be directed to the choice of proper subjects for forming the military body. These should be selected from the young, the vigorous, and unblemished of the population; for, to enrol the weak and the feeble is not only cruel in itself, but amounts in its consequences to a national crime. Too much attention cannot be given to this important object; for every ineffective taken into the field or upon a march, (and who ever saw a march without some such falling out?) proves not only a clog and hindrance in himself, but he deteriorates the general strength in requiring rear-guards of the able-bodied, and hospital establishment, when left behind.

* The passing of recruits is the most important duty that can fall to a medical officer, and should never be intrusted to one who is young and inexperienced. It would be absurd to give minute instructions here; but as a preliminary, the recruiting

The young, in other words those who have not completed their full growth, are ineligible for the service of a campaign. They have abundant spirit for the undertaking, but that spirit carries them beyond their strength, and when over-worked they are prone to fall into acute diseases of every kind, so that, instead of filling the ranks, they only serve to fill the hospitals. Until the age of twenty-two, the instruction of the dépôt or other home service is the sphere of the recruit; and between that age and thirty-eight is comprehended, generally speaking, his active military life. When forty years have been approached to or attained, few indeed are fit to undergo the active service of a campaign; but the veteran of that standing makes a better garrison soldier than a younger subject, and his services need not therefore be lost to the country.

As a health opinion, I have no hesitation to say he would last longer if the required size and stature of the British soldier were not pitched at too high a standard. Little men, when strong and compactly built, without hereditary defect, are, uniformly healthier, more alert, and enduring, than others of greater stature; while the grenadiers, that is to say tall men, are generally the first to give in upon fatigue, and to fill the hospitals during a campaign; and a recruit of five feet four inches, or even five feet two, will therefore be more likely to prove a serviceable hardy soldier, than another of five feet eight and upwards. The French revolutionary army was one of pigmies, compared with the gigantic German grenadiers, whom they destroyed by their alertness, more especially as skirmishers and rifle-men; and to reject men altogether who are capable of such service for the sake of appearance of uniformity in size, is literally throwing away value and qualification to grasp at a show. Amongst quadrupeds the enduring qualities of the pony and the terrier are well known; and the analogy holds, to a certain degree, in the human race. No man, then, can be too small for a skirmisher who is able to run and carry his arms. Indeed smallness of size, as affording facility of cover, would appear to be as much a qualification in his case, as momentum and bulk with length of arm must be to the grenadier, whose place it is to abide the shock of battle. Even now the French army is the smallest sized in Europe, and it certainly is not the worst.

Let us here take for granted that the due organization of a military force has been effected, and then proceed to consider of its preservation; and first of the diet of the soldier.

The British Army is probably the best fed of any in the world, and it ought to be, for the scale of maintenance is by far the most expensive. In former times, when the meat ration was subjected to no other process beyond that of plain boiling, it was wasteful and ill judged, as being adapted to only one of its constituent parts—the native of England. To the Scottish, the Irish, or even the Welch recruit, who had rarely in their lives partaken of such a meal, it involved a change dangerous to health, and was an unwholesome substitute for the vegetable meal of better cookery to which he had been habituated. Having now for many years been removed from service, I cannot speak from actual observation of the soldier's kettle, but I believe its contents to be excellent, and the same may be said of the breakfast messing†. Still, however, the foreign or field ration of salted

serjeant ought to know that he is not to treat for enlisting any one who cannot take in a full inspiration, and hold his lungs inflated until he slowly counts twenty-five; or run up a flight of steps or step piece of ground without hurried respiration; or toss with ease in either hand a heavy weight, say of 50 lbs. These being premised, he may then take him to the medical officer for more accurate examination.

* The greatest blot on the character of Napoleon was his unfeeling destruction in this way of the youth of France. It is recorded of him that he boasted he could afford to march at the rate of 1000 men per day!! Could inhumanity and reckless disregard of human life go further than this?

† Although the breakfast may contribute little toward bodily condition (the fattening process), it is a more indispensable meal even than the dinner preparatory to

provision calls for reform. This used to be, and I suppose still is, issued in the same quantity and proportion as the fresh, and is every way too much; for if subdued in the cooking, and rendered assimilable, as it ought to be, by large admixture, it cannot be consumed; and when eaten in bulk as it usually is, becomes a dose adapted to the stomach of an ostrich instead of a human being, and so heating and unwholesome a one, that, it should never be tolerated as the staple article of a meal; for until means were found to correct it in the Navy by large admixture of dried vegetable articles, and the introduction of lime juice, it actually paralyzed the right arm of Britain, and rendered her fleets incapable of keeping the seas or performing long voyages, without almost certain destruction from scurvy.

It is a mistake to suppose that salted meat, merely because it is meat, abounds in nourishing juices, or that it can serve any other good purpose beyond that of relish and seasoning to vegetable food. Fresh vegetables are always the best; but as these, for evident reasons, can form no part of the commissary's stores, rice next to biscuit seems to me the best adapted for the soldier's field ration, as being portable in small bulk, less liable to spoil in the keeping, more difficult to adulterate while in the form of grain, and mixing well with every form and kind of cookery. To the natives of southern Europe it is fully as much as bread the staff of life; but, unluckily, all our troops have a prejudice against it, which, until they are weaned from the solid meat ration, it may be difficult to overcome. The object, however, is worth the pains, for, of all the food of man (and it feeds a larger portion of the human race than any other), it appears to possess the fewest objectionable qualities, and for the reasons just stated must be better suited to supply the soldier's kettle in the field than any other store that could be furnished to him*. That kettle, so well adapted for every variety of food (and variety is essential to health) under its best and most nourishing form, that of stew, ought to be as precious a symbol in the eyes of the British soldier, as it was

active exertion; and in as far as regulations can have force, it should be made impossible for the soldier ever to go without it. It is sovereign against all the dangers of the morning—the damp, the cold, the malaria. The soldier, the man indeed everywhere, would speedily become faint without its support; yet, unlike the dinner, it is a demand of the nervous system, more than the appetite of hunger requiring large supply; for a full meal would not easily be borne at the time, and the slight stimulus of a cup of coffee will allay the call. Indeed the poisons of alcohol, opium, and tobacco, have too often been made the substitute; and if the first, or something like it, be not furnished to him, there can be little doubt that he will seek (for he cannot do without it) the relief of the last.

* Dried split-peas and caravanses, or kidney-beans, although they may mix better with salted provision, more especially pork, cannot, on the whole, be compared with rice, as they require far more boiling, are more indigestible after being boiled, and do not expand into the same light bulk or volume, which gives support without the load of oppression upon the stomach. An ingenious medical writer of the East India Army has, however, denounced it as a new Pandora—the evil principle materialized—scattering yellow fever throughout the western world, and the deadly cholera in the East; but, alas for the argument in the first instance! our troops, who were no consumers of rice, God knows, felt before that dire disease “like grass before the scythes,” while the Creoles and all the coloured population, who were ravenous upon the article, never had a yellow-fever amongst them. Then for cholera,—it first broke out here, not at an East Indian entrepot, but in coal-blackened Sunderland, and spread to the land of oatmeal and potatoes, where rice would have been as great a curiosity as the bread-fruit of the South Seas. It has since slowly invaded the rice-eaters in the land of the vine and the olive, and returned to hover over our own; but when the demon of the pestilence next makes a stoop, his lure, I take it upon me to say, will be found at the gin-shop, and not the rice-magazine. I am no stranger to the deleterious effects of damaged grain; but I believe that rice, from its hardness and dryness, is less liable to the changes of fermentation than any other; and that when so changed, its sensible qualities are less offensive, and I should think therefore less pernicious than those of wheat, rye, oatmeal, or any other of that class.

to the Janissary in his orte; and the recruit should be instructed and encouraged, to use it in every way, for all manner of provision: for whoever simply boils wastes the richest juices of the meat, as any one may satisfy himself who will weigh the ration before and after dressing, or taste the pot liquor that is so often thrown away. These juices, if cookery and economy have any meaning, should be stewed into the vegetable ingredients of the ration; and in this way may even the worst biscuit that ever was served in the field be converted into a savoury mess. Man has been defined "*animal bipes implume*"—*et culinans* ought to have been added; for the use of fire for the purpose of cooking his food has never been concealed from even the veriest savage that ever roamed the woods. To roast quick and boil slow—to simmer and to stew, is all the knowledge requisite for the soldier; and if he have not that knowledge, he would be poorly fed although he had flocks and herds at his disposal.

The clothing and dress of the British soldier has been so unremittingly improved since the days of hair-powder, tight breeches, and long queues, that a minute discussion of it now would be misplaced. Still pipeclay has not been banished; and until that most unwholesome fallacious nuisance be utterly repudiated, no one can pretend to say that he is either in a healthy or a cleanly state, or deny the truth of the sarcasm, that a clean soldier is a dirty man.

The whitened soldier, with his skin ingrained with pipeclay, can no more lay claim to bodily cleanliness than the soot-blackened chimney-sweep, with this difference, that in the latter it is matter of necessity, in the former, of choice, or rather of regulation; for however much the whiteness may deceive the eye, a covering of such a paste can be nothing else than incrustated nastiness; and of the offensive qualities of that nastiness, and its pernicious effects upon the lungs, any one may judge who will enter a cleaning shed in the morning, or view the soldiers drying it into their white trousers at the expense of the vital animal heat thus subtracted from their own bodies. The chimney-sweep has the advantage of applying the contamination warm and dry, but under the fearful penalty of ultimate probable cancer. The soldier uses it cold and wet, at the immediate risk of rheumatism, pleurisy, ophthalmia, and every disease that can result from suppressed perspiration. Can it be worth while, for the sake of a show, to dress men in white at such a sacrifice of health and comfort, and would not trousers of brown or dark Russia serve the purpose of summer wear, and would not the eye soon become accustomed to belts dyed with Warren's blacking or any other varnish?

According to the old adage, it is the last ounce which breaks the horse's back; and when we consider the weight borne upon the soldier's shoulders on a march, the addition of more than two pounds in clumsy whitened cross belts, appears to be ill-judged. The little (comparatively speaking) bayonet seems almost lost in the disproportioned immensity of a tackling fully its own weight; and though the heavy cartridge-box may require to be held firm in its place by a strong suspender, a black belt round the waist, while it relieved the breast from a heavy dragging load, would present it more conveniently to the hand, and give support to the reins, by far the weakest part of the body.* Indeed, the soldier of his own accord, and as it were by instinct, often seeks this very support by wearing a belt under his clothes; and were it thus furnished him by regulation, the bayonet might be suspended from the shoulder as before, with a light tasselled cord, or any thing else suited to

* To gird up the loins, is even of scriptural authority, and the Indian belt of the North American tribes, and its uses, are well known; besides, all the natives of the south of Europe, whether military or civilian, resort to something of the same for support, under heavy labour. Of all parts of the body the chest should be left free and expansive, for every vital movement is promoted or obstructed, according to its freedom; and to hang across it at a long lever, a load of five pounds (the weight of the filled cartridge-box), is not more injudicious than it would be to oppress the brain with a heavy gendrier cap under a burning sun.

his dress. I pretend not to fancy in military equipment, nor to give opinion upon matters unconnected with the mechanism and powers of the human frame; but I believe what is here suggested would impart both support and relief.

Another debateable point is the general use of flannel next the skin. I for one protest against it as an enervating habit, of which the healthy, hardy soldier (and there ought to be no others now in the Army) can never stand in need. To the feeble and valetudinary it is most useful, and as an hospital indulgence highly proper; but when worn in the crowded barrack-room, with too often bad washing, and insufficient change, it becomes a deposit of filth, even of contagion, irritating to the skin, and incompatible with health and cleanliness. No one can doubt of its being one of the best preservers against camp diseases; and while it serves so good a purpose to the soldier in the bivouac, its disgusting nastiness, as he wears it, may be tolerated, but, with the above exception, it never should be seen either in his barracks or quarters.

The night-covering and accommodation of the soldier still calls for medical comment, and here I shall take the liberty of quoting from myself, being an extract from one of the West India reports to which I have referred in my former letters.—"Under the head of clothing, it may not be improper to consider the night as well as the day covering of the soldier, and on this point an improvement has been introduced into West India service, of which I would earnestly recommend the adoption throughout all the quarters of the British Army in every part of the empire. The most decent healthy regulation of making soldiers sleep in separate hammocks has every thing to recommend it, without any disadvantage that I am aware of. The hammock is portable, cool, soft, and elastic, can be washed like a garment, while it cannot be used, without raising the body off the ground, or the hard boards, and it requires no aid from flocks or straw to make its inhabitant comfortable, an additional blanket in a cold climate being all that is necessary. The barrack beds where the soldiers formerly lay, and lie now in Europe, crowded together, are as indecent as they must be uncomfortable and expensive. The fixture sleeping-berths occupy no small portion of the interior of a barrack-room, and greatly obstruct the ventilation. The straw palliasses, on which two or more sleep, are often but an inadequate protection against the hard boards beneath; and if not frequently changed, may become foul and infectious, all of which may be obviated by the erection of hammock-railings, by means of which the soldier would be raised off the ground, thereby preserving a degree of ventilation in the apartment even during the night, and most certainly insuring it in perfection, as soon as the soldier is up for the whole of the day. The extension of the regulation to the inns in Britain, where soldiers billeted by law are so often lodged in foul flock-beds, where they run the risk of contracting an infinity of diseases, would be a measure as saving and beneficial to the landlords, as it must be conducive to the health of the soldier."* To this I have only to add, that wherever a couple of stakes can be driven into the ground, it will serve all the above-mentioned purposes in the bivouac.

Having thus cursorily treated of the soldier's physical wants, it remains to make some observations upon the *morale* of the British Army, as affecting its general health. Of all European troops, our own seem to be the most helpless and listless in their quarters. So much is done for them, that, without enjoyment or occupation, they yawn away their time, against which they appear to have no resource but the canteen or the gin-shop. The monotony of the morning and evening parades may be useful as a muster, but the daily repetition, after the soldier has been perfected in his exercises, without any variety, must wear out the patience of the most apathetic. While the soldiers of other nations employ their leisure hours in fencing, gymnastics, and

* The erection of hammock-railings, consisting of, upright with cross posts and hooks, would be as simple as it is economical.

other exercises of strength, ours are lounging idle or muddled, awaiting the hour of their unvaried meal, or the drum being beat for the daily parades.* Can any men so spend their lives without experiencing the *tædium vite*, even to utter disgust, and seeking the solace of drunkenness, as much to the prejudice of discipline as of health? "Regular bodily pleasurable exercise has been said to be worth a host of physicians for preserving military health,* and occupation without distress or fatigue is happiness; the philosopher can make no more of it; and every idle hour is an hour of irksomeness, and every idle man is, and must be, a vicious man, and to a certain extent an unhealthy one, for the mind ill at ease preys upon the body, and either deranges its functions in a direct manner, or drives the possessor to seek resources incompatible with health. I presume not to be a military adviser beyond my office; but surely the soldier's exercises of instruction might be so extended as to take in every duty, even every casualty of military life in every branch,—swimming, running, the exercise of the sword, of the Artillery,—even of the horse in some situations, might all be procured for him at his barracks; and when these were exhausted, better far that he should be employed upon the fortifications and highways, in engineer-labour of every kind, or even each in his own handicraft, than forego the improvement of his limbs and faculties in listless idleness. The military roads of the ancient Romans are matter of history, and it was the great military road of Marshal Wade that, after the rebellion of 1745, first made the Highlands of Scotland permeable and civilizable. It is to be lamented that the example should have been forgotten, for what national works might not have been achieved,—what new Gibaltars raised at Dover and elsewhere, through the same means, with no more labour to the soldier than would have contributed to the healthy digestion of his food, and the preservation of his limbs in their native strength! It might, to be sure, have spoiled his clothes, but it would have contributed infinitely to the preservation and improvement of all the clothes covered. Every faculty unexerted becomes in time absolutely lost, and every soldier who has practised no more than one routine of arms has

* "*Perdrix n'est pas toujours bonne*;" and so true is the saying, and so essential is variety to health, that were the most nutritious mess that ever was invented served up daily under precisely the same form, without change or addition, it would not only in the course of time cease to nourish, but the person using it would become as scorbutic as a sailor after a long voyage. It was not the salt, or salted meat alone that used to give scurvy to the sailor in former times; but it was its dryness and the sameness of his unvaried diet of hard ship-provisions, for almost any and every change would both stop and cure the disease. Hence the appetite for variety, however much it may be abused by the voluptuary for the sake of sensual gratification, is in itself an instinct of nature prompting the change which the health requires, and to obey the call is wise in every sense, for the soldier's knowledge of the art of subsisting himself, so often necessary to his very existence in the field, will thereby be extended beyond the routine of barrack-messing; he will have overcome many prejudices, and acquired new resources of health and efficiency. Every new country spreads out her stores of this kind. The land produces, and the sea teems with them; but for as long as the public stores are open to him, I have seldom known the soldier so much as venture to taste beyond his ration allowance; he will drink, but nothing can induce him to eat. Although his subsistence money, as its name implies, was given him for the express purpose of the last, and he ought to be compelled to use it for his due support, instead of his destruction. Wherever, then, there are markets of abundance, it would be greatly for his advantage that the ration, with its consequent stoppage, should cease, and the full subsistence money be expended under the direction of the non-commissioned officers for the messing of companies. In this way would he be obliged to think and provide for himself, and he would be far better fed, to the great saving of the public stores, with the produce of the climate, wherever he might be, than by the dried unvaried articles of his ration allowance. The variety of an occasional fish meal is at all times most salutary; but I have never known it to be sanctioned in the Army; and I have seen the soldier quartered where fish might be had for the catching, almost for the sucking, yet he had never tasted, and scarcely knew the names of the fish that were caught before his eyes.

no resource beyond that routine in the casualties of war. Should he capture a prize horse, he would be unable to ride him away, or to turn the gun upon the enemy which had just been used for the purpose of destroying himself. His profession is that of arms; and when master of his own branch, there must surely be time enough after that, in the course of a military life, for his acquiring every other.* I venture to write upon this, because I know that it would preserve him in a better condition of health, intelligence, and efficiency, than he is at present, and as such it cannot be unsuitable to the pen of the health officer. Having promised these observations upon the preservation of the soldier's general health, I now come to my own particular branch—its restoration in the hospitals after it has been lost.

The hospitals of an army are an important department of its military economy. Without the succours which they afford, no army could long keep the field, and yet they may be so managed as to destroy an army even faster than it can be recruited. From the attention that is paid to the sick, and the greater or less perfection of the hospital system, a pretty fair estimate may be formed of the military character of a country. Amongst the warlike barbarian hordes hospitals are unknown. They keep the field as long as their numbers hold, and when defeated must be destroyed, but a civilized army has not lost all that fell sick on the advance, and may fall back upon its reserves of recovered men. A well-regulated hospital, as an asylum for the sick and wounded, presents the most gratifying spectacle of civilized war, and may almost be taken as an apology for the perpetration; but when ill conducted, it becomes a moral pestilence,—a wasting plague, spreading disorder and contagion through the ranks.

All that has been written of the corruption and contamination of our prison system may be, and has been, verified at our military general hospitals, and it is essential to the very existence of an army that they should be kept as pure as discipline and vigilance can make them. This will be impossible if every soldier who, through casual indisposition, may for the moment be unable to keep his place in the ranks, be sent to the great sick depôts at a distance in the rear. The soldier so sent away is too often lost to the service for the rest of the campaign, and as few can serve through its course without some such casualty occurring to them, the general hospitals must become dangerously crowded, presenting a focus of pestilential and moral contagion. To obviate these evident evils, the French have established their ambulances, or field-hospitals, and we, what is far better, the regimental hospitals. These last, during the latter years of war, became the great preservers of the army, and no army, without an immense expenditure of men and stores, can exist without them. When appointed Inspector-General of the Portuguese auxiliary army in the Peninsula, regimental hospitals, or any hospitals on a small scale, were unknown; and in drawing up a hospital system, founded, in as far as it could be done, upon their ancient regulations, I thus endeavoured to describe their comparative uses and advantages, which, as the extract comprehends nearly all that I could say on the subject, I here give entire.

* The sailor in a well-regulated ship of war is not only exercised at the great guns, but he is taught the use of the musket, cutlass, pike, and pistol, while even our non-commissioned officers during last war were often unable to use with effect (because they never had been taught) the swords they carried by their sides. The sailor, moreover, labours in the duties of the ship in every climate, without regard to the heat of the sun; and that his health does not thereby suffer, may be inferred from the fact recorded by Sir Gilbert Blanc, that in the great naval action off St. Domingo, on the 12th of April, 1780, after a long West Indian naval campaign, there was not a case of fever in the fleet, and scarcely a man absent from his gun on account of sickness. In our own service we find that the dragoon, or horse soldier, is almost uniformly healthier than his brother soldier of the infantry, and there can be no more evident reason for this than that he has more to do in the care of his horse, and in the performance of his stable duties, nor less reason to doubt, that in all climates, and in every situation, drunkenness and idleness are the bane of the army.

"The regimental hospital is the cardinal hinge on which the health of armies depends, the first resource of the sick soldier, and the best security for maintaining the effective strength of the force."

"In actual war, and during the rapid movements of troops, the sick must be left behind, and then general hospitals are necessary, but these ought not to be considered as a permanent, but only a temporary expedient, to meet the pressure of service, and in no respect essential, under ordinary circumstances, to the proper care of the sick."

"The plan of the general hospital should be precisely that of the regimental, on a more extended scale. It is impossible that these can be well conducted, unless by medical officers of good education, who have acquired experience of military practice, with a knowledge of the soldier, his diseases, temper, and habits, in regimental hospitals, and have become familiarized with military duty, from having served in the different gradations of medical rank."

"Even under the circumstances just mentioned, these hospitals will always prove a great, though a necessary, evil, destructive of the effective strength of armies, for diseases are difficultly cured wherever a large body of sick is aggregated together, new contagions are certainly generated, and discipline is imperfectly preserved, because the dread of immediate military punishment is removed. The soldier, too, often becomes infected with vicious and malingering habits, when no longer in the presence of his officers, and under the eye of his corps, for the villains and malingerers of the army are always found to skulk in general hospitals, and there to spread the contagion of bad example."

"In all armies, therefore, the sick should never, under any circumstances except those of actual service before the enemy, be sent to general hospitals, while their regiments are present on the spot. To do otherwise must wound the professional feelings, and operate as a proclamation of idleness and freedom from responsibility to the 'medical staff' of the corps, deprive the sick soldier of his home, and prove further hurtful by the loss of time or change of treatment, which the transferring him to the hands of strangers necessarily implies."

"A soldier sent to a general hospital is rarely restored to his corps during the campaign. The average duration of sickness in regimental hospitals is always less, and mortality smaller, not from superior medical treatment in the last, but from the unavoidable loss of time and interruption of the means of cure in transferring him to the first, at the beginning of his distemper (always the most important period), the pains and danger of a journey under such circumstances, the despondency induced by the presence of many sick, the spectacle of deaths around him, and the less tender attendance which he is apprehensive of meeting, and too often does actually meet, at the hands of hospital servants, who are unknown to, and therefore feel little interest in him."

"Instead of collecting the sick of an army into one spot, it ought to be a rule to separate them as much as the service will permit. This prevents the generation of fresh contagion from its only source, undue accumulation of human effluvia, more particularly from bodies under a state of disease, and accelerates recovery by ensuring, in a superior degree, the advantages of ventilation, discipline, repose, and attendance."

"It is of still greater consequence promptly to separate the convalescent from the diseased."

"To conclude, were a plan of regimental treatment generally adopted, it would, by cutting off the source, afford a radical remedy to the abuses and speculations which have so long prevailed in the fixed hospitals of this country,* improve the professional character of the medical staff, and strengthen the connexion between the officer and the soldier, who would

* These hospitals, instead of supporting the effective strength of the army, had long been its most dangerous and destructive nuisance.

then be taught to look up to, and depend upon, his official protector in all situations."

Notwithstanding all the above, it is essential that general hospitals should exist, and that too upon a scale commensurate to the greatness and hurgranity of this Christian country. Whenever under the circumstances and movements of war it may become necessary to disembarrass an army of its sick, or whenever such serious cases of wounds and disease occur, that they cannot be treated properly with their regiments, they must be left behind and duly cared for. I have described their evils, it is but fair to acknowledge their uses, and when well administered they offer succours to the graver victims of war which no civilized Christian nation ought to withhold. It is in them that the accomplished medical officer can best display in the cause of humanity the qualities of his profession, and it is there that the chaplains of the army will best exercise their holy vocation; and when that vocation is well performed by sedate men of acknowledged religious character, its consolations must be as invaluable to the sick, as reformatory of the characters of those who have just escaped from the dangers of disease.

One consideration yet remains, and that is, provision at every general hospital for the reception of sick officers of subaltern rank, or indeed of any rank, under the conditions to be mentioned. Our navy has long enjoyed the advantage, and indeed I believe ours is the only service in Europe where it has been withheld. For long my predecessor in the West Indies, the deceased Dr. Jackson, laboured to establish it in vain, and I followed in his steps with the same success unfortunately, for anything more distressing than the situation of these gentlemen at their sick quarters, in those expensive colonies, when they were unable from their pay to afford the comforts, and even necessities that their situation required, can scarcely be imagined. In fact they had neither the necessary means for being cured, nor restrained from abusing their sick leave, and when numerous, and scattered in widely distant quarters, it was almost impossible to afford them proper medical attendance. One objection was the supposed repugnance of officers, would feel at accepting what appeared to be the eleemosynary succour of a hospital, but that was proposed to be obviated by a stoppage of half their pay—whatever that might be—and the example of the navy quoted, where no stoppage had ever been made, nor any difficulty of that kind experienced. I know not whether the proposal has ever been carried into effect, but it has not, I would earnestly recommend its adoption, for the interests of the service, and the sick officer himself are equally concerned, as there would then be a better hold over absentees, who are too often away from their corps under the pretence of uncured illness, and the invalid would have justice done to him, and his diseases better cured, in being subjected to the regularity, the discipline, and regimen of a hospital.

I shall not trespass farther, for I am writing a letter upon military health, not a hospital system. Here my correspondence closes for the present. If I have recorded any observations in your pages which may hereafter be deemed worthy of reference, my end has been attained: and should my life be prolonged, the recollection will be, consoling in old age, and I shall have obtained my reward.

Windsor, April 15, 1835.

WM. FERGUSSON.*

* To have attempted the discussion of such an important matter as the foregoing pages contain, under the form of a letter, may look more like the gratification of a whim, than a serious attempt to elucidate the principles of military health. Volumes may be written on the subject, and there is one volume on the formation, discipline, and economy of armies from the pen of an army-physician, the deceased Dr. Robert Jackson, which, for comprehensiveness of research, practical knowledge, and deep philosophical investigation, has never been surpassed in any language. It is unfortunately little known or read, but I will take it upon me to say, that no young officer can give it a perusal without being disabused of many prejudices, and deriving instruction, improvement, and delight from its pages.

W. F.

MEMOIRS OF GENERAL AND FLAG OFFICERS RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE LATE VICE-ADMIRAL WALTER LOCKE.

THE first notice we have of this officer is in 1783, when he was First-Lieutenant of the *Hebe*, frigate, commanded by the late Sir Edward Thornborough, in which ship his present Majesty also served as Lieutenant. From this ship he was appointed to command the *Cockatrice*, cutter; and being one of the Lieutenants of the *Queen Charlotte* in Lord Howe's victory, he was shortly afterwards made Post-Captain, and commanded the *Ville de Paris*, 310, and the *Prince of Wales*, 98. During the last war he was employed principally on the Sea Fencible Service.

THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JAMES CAMPBELL, K.C.B., K.C.H.

SIR James's first military appointment took place in 1791, and in March, 1794, he was promoted to a Lieutenancy in the 1st Foot; on the 6th of September following he obtained a Company in the 42nd Foot. He served at Gibraltar, and was at the capture of Minorca, in 1798. He was appointed Major of the Argyll Fencibles, the 3rd of January, 1799, and joined them in Ireland. He exchanged into the 94th Foot, the 7th of April, 1802; and the 27th of September, 1804, he obtained the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the regiment. He joined at Madras, in September, 1802, and served in the field during the Mahratta war, under the Duke of Wellington, from January, 1803, to March, 1806, when they marched to Trichinopoly, a route of 984 miles through the Peninsula. During this period, he was present at the battle of Argau. At the capture of Gaveil Gher, he led the centre attack, and escalated the inner fort after carrying the outer by storm. At Chandore he was intrusted with forcing the enemy's outposts and batteries, which were carried with the utmost success; and for a time he commanded a brigade.

In October, 1807, in consequence of his regiment having been the longest abroad (at that time one of the most complete and effective in India), it was drafted and sent home, and arrived in April, 1808, with only 130 men. They embarked for Jersey in September, 1809, and for Portugal in January following; from whence they proceeded to Cadiz, where our subject commanded a brigade and the garrison, and returned to Lisbon in September, 1810. Upon joining the army, he commanded a brigade of the third division till the arrival of the Honourable Sir C. Colville, who being appointed to the command of the fourth division in December, 1811, he again commanded the brigade till June, 1813, having led it to victory at Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajos, and Salamanca, and his own corps at Fuentes d'Onor and Vittoria. At the first of these he headed his own regiment, which stormed and carried the great breach. At the assault of Badajos, on the night of the 6th of April following, the command of the third division, by which the castle was escalated and carried, and which put that fortress into our possession, devolved upon him, Sir T. Picton and Sir J. Kempt being both disabled early in the evening.

Sir James was twice severely wounded, at the battles of Salamanca and Vittoria, and publicly thanked for his conduct on all the above-mentioned events, as well as on many other occasions. He subsequently served as Commander-in-Chief at Grenada. For his conduct in the Peninsula he had the honour of wearing a cross and one clasp; he was a Commander of the Bath, and of the Hanoverian Guelphic Order, and a Knight of the Tower and Sword of Portugal. The 4th of June, 1813, he obtained the Brevet of Colonel in the Army; the 12th of August, 1819, that of Major-General. On the 12th of December, 1834, he was appointed to the Colonelcy of the 74th Foot. On the disbandment of the 94th, in 1818, in which regiment he had served so honourably and so long, its officers presented him with a sword as a lasting memorial of their respect and esteem.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

MARSKILLES.

THE triumphal arch, which was erected here in commemoration of the campaign in Spain in 1824, has been converted into a monument in honour of the whole Army. The attika of this arch contains four allegorical statues by David, representing Fidelity, Prudence, Military Devotion, and Bravery: they are between nine and ten feet in height. The two semi-relievo figures of Fame over the arch bear laurel wreaths and branches of palms in their hands. One of the two basso-relievos on the right and left hand sides of the arch represents the battle of Heliopolis at the moment of Kleber's receiving the Turkish Commander after the loss of the day; and the other the battle of Fleurus, when the leader of the German troops is in the act of surrendering his sword to General Jourdan, and the latter is returning it to him. The trophies beneath each of these sculptures are, in the one case, Turkish weapons in reference to the battle of Heliopolis, and in the other European arms; within the former is an Egyptian obelisk, on which there is a figure of Victory tracing the word Heliopolis with a bayonet, and within the latter is another figure of Victory inscribing the word Fleurus. There is a large basso-relievo below the arch, in which France is represented as summoning her sons, by whom she is surrounded, to defend her.

FOREIGN LEGION IN ALGIERS.

A private letter from Paris contains the following information on the subject of this corps:—"The strength of the Foreign Legion is at this moment about 5600 men: it is true the 'Annuaire Militaire' sets them down at a round sum of 6000, but this is in error, as more than one of the six battalions have not their full complement. The whole six are under the command of a French Colonel, and two-thirds of the officers are also Frenchmen; one-third of the privates are Germans; the remainder is of the composite order, Spaniards, Italians, Poles, and particularly Swiss, the greater part volunteers from the 1st and 2nd Swiss regiments formerly in the French service, and very few from the regiment of Swiss Guards. The Majors are Frenchmen, with the exception of one Pole and one Italian. The Brigade-Major, who is the Accountant and Administrator-General of the Legion, is a German, who has been in the French service for a number of years. Several of the medical attendants are likewise Germans. The privates are enlisted for three or five years, sent to the dépôt at Toulon, where they receive their equipments, and conveyed in ships of war to Algiers, where their drilling commences. The Legion are much less capable of enduring the climate than their companions-in-arms, the French, and have consequently twice as many sick on the lists. A considerable portion, whose three years' engagement expired last year, have settled as colonists or traders in Algiers; others have returned to France and some have found their way home. This decrease has been supplied by the daily enrolment of deserters from foreign countries (Switzerland only excepted); even Belgians have been allowed to enter the Legion, but without receiving any bounty. The uniform is the same as that worn by the French Infantry, with the exception of the red collar, and they have a star on their caps and buttons, on which the words 'Légion Etrangère' are engraved."

PRUSSIA.

FORTRESSES.

WE propose to take a short glance at the military defences of this kingdom, commencing with the north-easternmost of its nine provinces, Eastern

and Western Prussia. In these quarters lies the line of fortresses, Pillau, Danzig, Graudenz, and Thorn; Memel is also fortified with a view to protect its port, and there is a port called Frederick's near Königsberg. Pillau, in Eastern Prussia, at a distance of about 30 miles to the north-east of Berlin, lies at the extremity of a tongue of land, or rather drift-sand, between the Baltic Sea and the arm of it called the Frische Haff, in latitude $54^{\circ} 38'$ north, and longitude $19^{\circ} 53'$ east. The town contained 3929 inhabitants in 1831. It is conjectured that this fortress was founded in earlier times by the Swedes, during their wars with Poland, the place having been an extremely convenient one for disembarking their troops. With this view, its defences are so constructed as to bring the cannon to bear particularly on the Tief or Gatt, about 14 feet deep, and 3000 feet broad, which gives access to the Frische Haff from the Baltic. It is of great strength on the side next the sea; and, by reason of the sand-banks on the land side, does not admit of being regularly assailed in that direction. It is a regular pentagon in form, lies quite apart from the town, has been greatly improved in modern times, particularly by the addition of out-works and barracks, and contains a free-church, the higher civic-school, an arsenal, magazines; &c., and about 130 houses.

Danzig, in Western Prussia, at the mouth of the westerly main-arm of the Vistula, and on its left bank, in latitude $54^{\circ} 20'$ north, and longitude $18^{\circ} 38'$ east, and at a distance of 310 miles north-east from Berlin, is a fortress of much superior rank. In 1831, it contained a population of 54,660 souls. Within the defences, which consist of walls, ramparts, and wet-ditches, it contains the Speicher-Insel (warehouse-island) and four other wards; its circuit is about two miles and a quarter, and it has four gates, 19 bastions, and forts or redoubts on the Hail-Stolpen and Bishop's Mounts adjoining.

It was besieged and taken by the Prussians, in May, 1793; fell after a gallant resistance, which lasted from the 7th of March to the 24th of May, 1807, into the hands of the French under Marshal Lefebvre, who was in consequence created Duke of Danzig; and it was retaken by the Prussians and Russians, who sat down before it on the 31st of Dec. 1812, after a brave defence by General Rapp, of 321 days. In addition to artificial difficulties, there are natural ones, against an enemy's approach, arising from the low ground which surrounds this fortress: on the west side its strength is increased by the three forts which we have just mentioned. It has an excellent harbour, protected by forts, an entrenched camp on the island of Neufahrwasser, and fort Weichsolmunde, as well as the maritime out-works in advance of the latter.

Graudenz, south of the preceding, also in Western Prussia, is a town upon a hill on the left bank of the Vistula, which, at this point, is about 1000 paces (2700 feet) in breadth, at a distance of about 267 miles east-north-east of Berlin, and in latitude $53^{\circ} 29'$ north, and longitude $18^{\circ} 45'$ east. The town itself is inclosed within a high wall, and has three gates. In 1831, the number of inhabitants was 5129. About half a mile to the north of the town, and upon a high hill which has the left bank of the Vistula at its feet, lies the strong fortress of the same name, the construction of which was begun by Colonel Gouzenbach in 1770, and terminated, at a considerable expense, in 1776. The interior is wholly occupied by bomb-proof buildings for the service of the place, and barracks; its object is to command the opposite bank and the navigation of the Vistula. On the Glacis stands a handsome monument, erected by his present Majesty the King of Prussia, in honour of Marshal Courbière, who defended the place with great resolution in 1807, and died four years afterwards. For the purpose of strengthening Graudenz, and more completely commanding the river, considerable out-works have been added, and fortifications have been built upon an adjacent island in the Vistula.

Thorn, another town in Western Prussia, is situated about 250 miles to the east of Berlin, and about 55 miles to the south of Danzig, in latitude $53^{\circ} 1'$ north, and longitude $16^{\circ} 37'$ east. It lies on the right bank of the Vistula, which is traversed by a bridge of wood 2500 feet in length, divided in the middle by the island of Batza. Its population in 1831 was 8631. Its fortifications have been rendered much more formidable by the erection of out-works in modern times. The place came into the possession of Prussia in 1793, was included in the Duchy of Warsaw between the years 1806 and 1814, and was restored to Prussia in 1815. It was the birth-place of Copernicus, the great astronomer.—[To be continued.]

SWITZERLAND.

MILITARY OF THE CANTON OF URI.

The organization of the military department in this Canton is still extremely defective: for the composition of the whole contingent is changed on one and the same day, and in this way both officers and privates are acquiring the knowledge of their several duties at the same moment, excepting, and it is by mere chance, that an officer may here and there be called out who has returned from foreign service. Young men between the ages of twenty and five-and-twenty, enter the "Standing Contingent" for a period of three years, then serve as many in the Reserve, next join the "Landwehr" for another three years, and afterwards remain liable to the "Landsturm" until they have reached the age of sixty. Unless brought together for the purpose of being inspected by the officers appointed on behalf of the Confederation, they are exercised in their respective parishes by drill-serjeants, and occasionally inspected, from the spring till late in autumn; a company is taken in rotation, and does duty at Altdorf for some days on occasion of the festival annually held by the inhabitants of the Canton. The "Standing Contingent" consists of 100 sharpshooters, 125 Infantry, 6 men for the staff duty, and as many for the baggage-train. The men clothe themselves at their own expense in the cantonal uniform; the sharpshooters in green with black facings, and the infantry in blue with red ones. The caps, stocks, and great-coats, as well as the arms, are furnished by the government, and when the men are sent home, are returned into the public store. The uniform before the Revolution was blue and yellow, but few, however, went to the expense of procuring it; they considered it quite sufficient to buckle a yellow girdle round their loins. At that time of day the military were composed of twelve bands or routs, (*rotten*), each consisting of 200 rank and file, and a brace of captains. The corps was a motley troop of all ages, not much better than a levy en masse; but, after all, far superior in public spirit to the present troops, who are too much of the stripping cast.

THE CONFEDERATE ARMY.

The National Army is to be carried to a strength of 70,000 men, if it should appear by the next census that the proportion of 4 soldiers in every 100 souls yields more than 67,516 combatants. The Infantry is composed of 429 companies, and organized into 59 battalions of six companies each, and 15 of five each. The battalions from each Canton are kept distinct; hence the strength of these battalions, as well as of each company, is exceedingly various. Great difficulties therefore stand in the way, not only of organizing the Confederate Army, but of keeping it together when assembled.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

AN ELEMENTARY ESSAY ON THE PRINCIPLES OF MASTING SHIPS. BY HENRY CHATFIELD. Devonport, 1834.

It is always with much pleasure that we take up a publication of Mr. Chatfield's, since he touches upon no part of naval construction, or equipment, without making a valuable addition. The masting of ships is a point of the greatest importance, since the whole power of mobility depends thereupon. It is known that the most advantageous position of the masts is that from whence there results an equilibrium between the resistance of the water on the body of the ship, on one part, and of the direction of their effort on the other. The axis of the resistance of the water must, therefore, be previously determined, to discover the place of the main-mast, and from that to place the other masts in coincidence,—the principal difficulty in which arises from the figure of the vessel.

Mr. Chatfield divides his Essay into three sections. 1st. General observations on the true method of determining the quantity of sail a vessel is enabled to carry. 2nd. An explanation of the nature and evils hitherto complained of in the Royal Navy, owing to the variety of dimensions made use of in the construction of masts and yards. 3rd. A proposed new system of graduating and proportioning masts, yards, sails, &c., upon fixed principles, whereby those evils may be wholly obviated. All these points are ably discussed; but as the arguments would be injured by abstract, we shall recommend the pamphlet itself to the attention of our readers, and merely submit an extract:—

"Some persons imagine that certain short methods, or practical rules, may be applied to naval architecture with the same, or very nearly the same advantages, as if British naval construction were reduced to a scientific system: but that opinion can only arise from an unacquaintance with the subject. An example furnished by Chapman, will perhaps have the effect of removing such dangerous prejudices, more especially as that example might be confirmed by proof upon proof, from the signal failures that have attended English naval architecture, based, as it has been, upon practical rules alone.

"Chapman takes two cases of 74-gun ships of the same principal dimensions; those ships were of equal displacement, the same quantity of ballast, guns, height of ports above water, &c., and differing no more in form than ships of that class very often do. He calculated their stabilities and quantities of canvass with great care, and found the result to be, that while the foot of the main-topsail of one of those ships was 89.29 feet, that of the other was only 79.0 feet; and that the main-mast of one ship required to be 9.49 feet shorter than the other. 'Taking into account the effect produced upon the entire quantity of sail, the surface of canvass in one ship would be to the surface of canvass in the other, in the ratio of 100 to 78.27. Whence it follows,' says that celebrated naval architect, 'that if masts and yards for those two ships had been proportioned by 'common rules,' that either the first had got too large, or the last too small, masts and yards: wherefore it is to be concluded, that by 'practice alone' the true proportion of masts and yards cannot be found."

So striking a case as that adduced by Chapman amply illustrates the advantages of science to that branch of naval architecture which relates to the principle of masting vessels.

SHIPPING INTEREST.—SPEECH OF GEORGE FREDERICK YOUNG, ESQ., IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, ON THURSDAY, JUNE 5TH, 1834.

This speech, which was delivered on moving the repeal of the "Reciprocity Act," is published by the General Ship-Owners' Society, and presents in a pamphlet-form what had already been before the public in the papers of the day. It is a clear and succinct statement of the grievances which

the excessive liberality of the Cabinet heaped upon the mercantile interests of this country; and proves, that whether the Huskissonian policy were right or wrong, that those parties were totally in error who assured us with so much confidence, that if we once passed the Reciprocity Bill, foreign nations would be sure to follow the example, and that France especially—free and enlightened France—would be found competing with us in the race of liberality. The gentlemen of St. Stephen's are too prone to pour forth these promises. Where are the halcyon days and "united cabinets" they so claimorously predicted during the Catholic Emancipation, Test and Corporation, and Reform Agitations?

Mr. Young's arguments are delivered with moderation and courtesy; but, at the same time, with becoming firmness. "It was admitted by Mr. Huskisson," he says, "and has been confirmed in words by every Minister who has succeeded him, that where the interests of commerce and navigation come into collision, those of commerce ought to give way. I assert that in every instance that has actually occurred, this principle has been completely reversed. Yet, if commerce could be proved to have derived a benefit equivalent to the injury inflicted on navigation, we might at least feel some consolation under the sacrifice. But I maintain that this has not been the case,—that the sacrifice has been totally unproductive of the expected advantage,—that the impolicy of the course pursued has been equal to its injustice."

IMPRESSMENT: AN ATTEMPT TO PROVE WHY IT SHOULD, AND HOW IT COULD, BE ABOLISHED. BY LIEUT. R. STANDISH HALY.

This is an Essay by an officer who evinces better feelings than judgment; and who, horrified at the diabolical practice of impressment, assigns to it more demoralizing evils than, bad as it certainly is, it has been proved to deserve. The effusion is rather a specimen of special-pleading than argument, and is written to "put British metal (query—*mettle*?) to the proof," and arouse the people to shake off this "vile" "badge of bondage." With this view, all the cases cited by the author are extreme instances. He asserts that impressment is the first and principal cause of all punishments at sea,—an assertion in which few observant officers will join him. He says, that leave of absence, during the late wars, was refused to seamen, because they had been impressed; as if a similar hardship was not dealt to the rest of the ship's company, and even at times to the officers, from pressure of affairs. And he advocates the mingling of "jail-birds" among our crews, saying, that those who object to so degrading and impolitic a practice evince "more squeamishness than refinement."

It is advertised, that this pamphlet was first published fourteen years ago, when reform was a bye-word. This may have been the case, but it claims no especial grace on that score; since there is not an idea upon the "horrors" of impressment, which had not been expressed at least a century before reform had become so. The panacea for the monstrous evil consists in the due attention to the sailors' interests, and a strict regard for his prospective advantages, upon a scale proportionate to his length of service and advancement. The author then suggests a plan for enrolling volunteers, and concludes by discharging a round of grape at those one hundred and thirty hungry sharks—the "navy and prize agents."

We are somewhat surprised that an officer of Lieutenant Haly's standing and service should have introduced several puerilities, bearing rather the stamp of a Novelist than that of a Naval Reformer. He tells us, that the late excellent Captain Conway Shipley used to say, "He never sailed through a passage once, however intricate, without becoming a perfect pilot for it;"—an assertion certainly betraying more self-confidence than propriety. It is noted as very extraordinary, that the *Foudroyant* anchored in

Aboukir Bay over the wreck of *L'Orient*,—proving that Lord Keith took his station with the “eye of a seaman.” Now, there is nothing remarkable that two large line-of-battle ships should take up a berth in the centre of an open and shallow bay; and, as for the “seaman’s eye,” it happens that Lord Keith did not anchor the ship. With still less reason does he praise Clerk, “who, though never at sea, projected the plan upon which every general engagement had been fought from the 12th of April, 1782, to the battle of Trafalgar, inclusive.” This is as bold as it is broad and sweeping; but were a post-commission and a smart frigate offered in return, the worthy author would be sorely puzzled to prove a single instance in which the man of Eldin had been either consulted or followed.

REMARKS ON A BILL NOW BEFORE PARLIAMENT, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF VOLUNTARY ENLISTMENT OF SEAMEN, ETC. 8vo. Hastings.

This is a small pamphlet, printed for private circulation, by the “Naval Officer” who has already appeared with such ability before the public upon the difficult subject of Impressment. It points out the incongruity of several of the propositions of the “Bill,” and their danger to the interests of this naval country, with the heart and mind of a patriot and a seaman. We recommend every one concerned in framing and amending the clauses to read it attentively; and we only regret that so experienced and sound an adviser had not been at Sir James Graham’s elbow. From want of space, we can only here give an extract of the author’s opinion on the exemption of a man from liability to serve after five years; by which he who enters the King’s employ at 21 years of age may obtain a protection “from all further service at 26!”

“First,—The revolutionary war commenced in January, 1793; consequently, if the proposed plan had ‘then’ been in operation, almost the whole of the seamen would have completed their five years’ service in January, 1798,

“Now, as far as my recollection serves me, there was no period of the war when the men could have claimed their discharge with greater fairness, or, when the Admirals could have had less pretence for detaining them on the ground of ‘special emergency,’ than at that very moment. The Spanish fleet had been defeated by Lord St. Vincent, in February of the preceding year, and the Dutch fleet destroyed by Lord Duncan, in the following October, viz., 1797. If then the discharge had taken place at this the most favourable moment of the war for such an experiment, and the men ‘protected from further service,’ our ships would have been so crippled and disorganized, that Lord Nelson could never have fought the battle of the Nile in the August of 1798.

“Secondly,—In the year 1802, the peace of Amiens took place, and the fleet was paid off. If the proposed plan had then existed, it is presumed that ‘after nine years of war,’ the whole of the seamen, on their discharge, would have obtained ‘protecting certificates,’ to put them beyond the reach of compulsory service. Mark what followed! In the succeeding March (1803), after ‘only one year of peace,’ hostilities were suddenly renewed,—the French had a formidable fleet in commission just returned from St. Domingo,—and the utmost efforts were called for in the equipment of our ships: if then, at that period, the proposed limitation of service had been in operation, almost every seaman in England would have been in possession of a ‘certificate protecting him from impressment,’ and this country would have been paralysed in its first effort to equip the fleet.

“A third circumstance may be mentioned, within the recollection of us all. After dismantling the fleet in 1814, the sudden return of Bonaparte threatened a renewal of hostilities. Had the proposed scheme been at that time the law of the land, the seamen would then, also, have been placed beyond our reach by exemption from service. Happily, Bonaparte found more than his match on shore, and the game was up: but the point is one that forcibly argues in condemnation of so hazardous an experiment as the proposed limitation of claim upon a man’s services.

“I avoid entering at any length on the money part of the proposition; great as the sum would be, it sinks to nothing in comparison with the fatal tendency of the Bill in other respects. The grants for the Navy, from the commencement of the

war in 1793, to its termination in 1815, amounted to 338 millions; which I mention to show, that it is well to guard against expense not actually called for. For some time during the war, 147,000 men were borne, including 33,000 marines; but it is an estimate be made upon only 100,000 men, the expense of giving to those 'detained in the service' after five years, an additional quarter of a year's wages, will amount to 445,000*l.* a-year. The foregoing observation assumes, that 'every man,' after five years, will have the additional quarter's wages: two different rates of pay, to the same class of men, cannot go on without occasioning dissatisfaction.

"The Bill gives 'less' to the 'volunteer' than to the man who is 'detained' in the service: the 'former' is to have a renewal of bounty,—the other a 'permanent' addition of a quarter's wages. I submit that this additional pay (if granted) should be extended to the Marines; and it is to be presumed the Army will not be contented to see the other branches of the service with pay for 'five' quarters in the year, and they with only 'four.'"

A FEW OBSERVATIONS ON THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE SPERM-WHALE. BY THOMAS BEALE, SURGEON. 8vo. London, 1835.

This is a neat and interesting "brochure," equally creditable in style, typography, and embellishments. The author, having personally witnessed the taking of sperm-whales in the South Sea, describes the process, and contends with much zeal for its superiority above the Greenland whale. It is certainly a more curious monster, its head constituting one-third of its whole length, and yet so buoyant—from the upper part being filled with about a ton of spermaceti, or light oil, and the lower consisting of a tissue filled with very fine sperm—that the animal is remarkably swift and agile in its motion. In size the males reach 80 feet in length, and 35 in circumference, in which state they are worth about 500*l.* The outer skin grows thin with age, but the blubber on the breast acquires the depth of 14 inches, and elsewhere from 8 to 11. It has a blow-hole, but none of the curious apparatus of whalebone for straining its prey, which is probably attracted by the iridescent whiteness of the inside of the mouth, and swallowed indiscriminately, the gullet being large. In deep water their prey is principally cuttle-fish, which are known to be easily attracted by any shining substance. The males fight fiercely, with their mouths open, and thus often injure their lower jaw, which is remarkably slender in proportion to the upper part of the head. Such accidents, however, do not appear to prevent their acquiring sufficient food. This gives great colour to the notion that the food throngs about the mouth of the monster, invited by its appearance; and a singular fact still further confirms it. A whale, perfectly blind, was taken by Captain W. Swain, now of the Sarah and Elizabeth (whaler) of London, both eyes of which were completely disorganized, the orbits being occupied by fungous masses, protruding considerably, rendering it certain that the whale must have been deprived of vision for a long space of time; yet, notwithstanding this, the animal was quite as fat, and produced as much oil as any other captured of the same size.

Mr. Beale gives some curious and novel notices on the respiration of the sperm-whale. Their breathing, when not alarmed, is extremely regular, the full-grown males, or "bulls," occupying 10 minutes thus, with an interval of 70, or at most 80 minutes. The females devote only 4 minutes to breathing, with an interval of 20. The latter are not above a quarter the size of the bulls, always swim in schools or herds, attended by a few males, stay by each other even when wounded, and are remarkably attached to their young. The males swim in herds only till they are half-grown, when they are most difficult to catch. They have all some wonderful way of communicating an alarm to each other, even at the distance of five or six miles. In calm weather great difficulty is sometimes experienced in approaching the whale on account of the quickness of his sight and hearing; and such is his power of motion, that on being struck, he generally

"sounds," or descends perpendicularly to an amazing depth, taking out, perhaps, the lines belonging to the four boats, 800 fathoms!

The fishery of this whale is one of great excitement and considerable profit, though, as to the number of ships thus engaged, it is proved that very erroneous calculations have been given to the public, by persons in office who ought to have known better. The 707 ships said to have cleared out in 1815, should be reduced to 22; and the 8,300,000*l.*, stated to be the amount of all our fisheries in annual value, ought to be, at most, 3,500,000*l.*

LETTER TO THE CHAIRMAN OF THE HONOURABLE COURT OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY, ON THE PROPOSED COMMUNICATION WITH INDIA BY MEANS OF STEAM-NAVIGATION. London, 1835.

When a Committee of the House of Commons was appointed to investigate the expediency and the means of establishing a steam-communication between England and her East Indian possessions, we anticipated a more serious attention to this topic than has taken place; nor has the costly experiment of the *Hugh Lindsay* led to others better conducted. In the present letter, Mr. Morgan reconsiders the question, in order to rectify some erroneous conclusions which the writer of a late "able" article in the *Edinburgh Review* had fallen into,—especially as to paddle-wheels, and the employment of great or moderate power. As a compendium of much useful information on the subject of steam-navigation, we recommend the pamphlet to general perusal.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA, COMMONLY CALLED THE SWAN RIVER SETTLEMENT. BY CAPTAIN FREDERICK CHIDLEY IRWIN, 63rd REGIMENT, LATE COMMANDANT OF THE TROOPS, AND ACTING GOVERNOR OF THE COLONY.

The position in which Capt. Irwin was placed with relation to the interesting settlement of which he writes, peculiarly qualified that officer for the task of describing its condition, and estimating its prospects. Whatever information can be furnished on the subject is here condensed, and the result is far more favourable than could have been reasonably anticipated. The capabilities of the colony appear to be considerable, while the difficulties which impeded its advancement have been exaggerated. In the infancy of all similar establishments, formed in regions adapted by locality and climate for the settlements of man, the chief difficulty lies in the first step;—but, a footing obtained, the progress, under such capable and judicious guidance as that which regulates the affairs of our colony on the Swan River, is rapid. Captain Irwin has the credit of having offered his countrymen the first comprehensive and encouraging view of a settlement, which is probably destined to future eminence amongst the distant colonies of Great Britain.

SCANDINAVIAN SKETCHES. BY LIEUTENANT BRETON, R. N., AUTHOR OF "EXCURSIONS IN NEW SOUTH WALES," &c.

Lieutenant Breton, just returned from Australia, was found by Mr. Barrow, quietly fishing in Norway,—such is the spirit of adventure and investigation now so predominant amongst the members of the United Service. Nor has our Angler in Norway failed to produce a very intelligent and interesting work, which may serve as a pendant for the "Excursions" of the enterprising traveller to whom we have just alluded. Mr. Breton's record of a journey of 700 miles, during which he "saw much to gratify, and not a little of an opposite character," and from which our conclusions are not, on the whole, so favourable as those drawn from Mr. Barrow's descriptions, will be found very useful, in conjunction with the volume of the latter, in guiding future travellers through a country comparatively so little visited as Norway.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, July 21, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—Since I last addressed you, three of the East India squadron have returned to England, viz., the *Melville*, *Curaçoa*, and *Imogene*. The first had the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir John Gore, the late Commander-in-Chief and his suite, the Right Hon. the Earl of Clare, late Governor of Bombay, and the Hon. Captain Cavendish, of the 20th regiment. The *Curaçoa* brought home from Calcutta the late Governor-General of India, Lord William Bentinck and his Staff, whose arrival has been long looked for; but I am happy to say, at length, in good health. These distinguished individuals were saluted in the customary manner on leaving the metropolis. The *Imogene* had on board Lieut. Stovin and some of the officers and crew of the *Algerine*, and they have been removed to the *Victory*, in order that a court-martial may be held to inquire into the extraordinary circumstances of one of the mates of the brig having placed the Commander under arrest, and carried the vessel to the Cape of Good Hope, and put her and himself under the protection of the Admiral of the station. The affair has already excited great sensation among naval folks; but it would be extremely imprudent to detail any of the proceedings until the whole business is properly investigated by a competent tribunal; and as the first court-martial has only commenced this day, your foreign readers must rest patiently until next month for the full particulars. Most of your friends have no doubt heard of the afflicting event which occurred on board the *Melville* a short time before she got to the Cape of Good Hope. As some of those who reside out of England may not have seen the local papers, I will endeavour to furnish you with as correct an account of what happened as I have been able to gather.

The *Melville* on the 30th of April was about thirty leagues to the eastward of Algoa Bay; towards sunset the weather looked very unpropitious, and indicated a rough night, and to make all snug on board, the order was given to reef some of the sails, particularly the courses. In the act of reefing the foresail a seaman named Phillips fell overboard: the cry of "A man overboard!" being general, Lieut. John Gore, the son of the Vice-Admiral, who was on the poop, sprang into one of the quarter-boats, and from thence into the sea; but it is a doubt if he or any of the crew saw the man after he fell, (as it is supposed he struck the stunsail-boom,) for Lieut. G. was heard to ask where he was, and on being told to strike out for the life-buoy, which had very promptly been cut loose, he swam to it exceedingly vigorously; and it is very generally stated, that the Admiral seeing the swimmer, but not distinguishing him, exclaimed, "How nobly that man swims!" By this time two quarter-boats were lowered, and being manned and placed in charge of Lieuts. Hamond and Fitzgerald, proceeded to the life-buoy and in different directions, in search, but neither of the men were to be seen, (some of the sailors have asserted that Lieut. Gore was struck by an albatross, as several were observed flying about.) After pulling about for some time, guns and rockets being fired from the *Melville* to indicate her position, the boats were making the best of their way back to the ship; but the wind having got up to a fresh breeze, and the sea to a great height, accompanied with a heavy broken sea, one boat only succeeded in getting on board and being hoisted up; the other, with Lieutenant Fitzgerald and eight men, was swamped, and every soul drowned!

Extraordinary as it may appear, and only to be accounted for by that uniform gallant conduct and noble devotedness so conspicuous in British sailors, the boat with Lieut. Hamond was again lowered, and went in search of their unfortunate shipmates, although it was dark, a fearful sea raging, and every indication of a heavy gale of wind. As might be expected, no good result

was the consequence, as the boat could not get to windward; and having, by the mercy of Providence, got back a second time to the ship, nothing was left but to proceed on the voyage. Two officers and nine men were thus lost to their friends and their country, and within a very few weeks of their expected arrival at home!

I hear that the Earl of Clare, and the Rev.^d Mr. Goldney, the chaplain of the Melville, had the melancholy task of communicating the event to the Vice-Admiral, and that the latter exhibited great self-possession and the most Christian resignation to the will of the Almighty, for the following day he requested a portion of that beautiful service for the burial of the dead at sea to be publicly read.

The Melville will be paid off in this harbour on Thursday or Friday, in fact as soon as the court martial before alluded to terminates. The Curaçoa has proceeded to Sheerness for that purpose, and the Imogene to Plymouth.

The last accounts of the East India squadron state their disposal as follows:—The Winchester, with the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir T. B. Capel, and the Andromache, Capt. Chads, at Bombay; Zebra, Com. M'Crea, and Algerine, Mr. Tarlton, mate, acting as Commander, on their passage to Trincomalee to be refitted; the Hyacinth, Com. Blackwood, at New South Wales; Rose, Com. Barrow, in the Straits of Malacca; Raleigh, Com. Quin, off Point de Galle, cruising; and the Wolf, Com. Stanley, on her passage to Bombay, having quitted Algoa Bay on the 22nd of January: the Alligator, Capt. Lambert, may be hourly expected at Spithead. The removal of five ships from that station (the Harrier being included) must have considerably thinned the squadron, and at a time when the services of His Majesty's ships are particularly required; for by an account received from Capt. Currie, of the Hebe, a private merchant-brig of 240 tons, which arrived a few days ago from the Mauritius, it appears that several suspicious vessels are cruising in the latitude of the Equator, for the purpose of intercepting the outward or homeward bound-trade, for plunder, and if resistance is unsuccessfully made, to add murder thereto. Capt. Currie has communicated to Lloyd's, that in about lat. 12° N. and long. 24° W., his vessel was chased by a large black brig: on a boat being sent alongside, the Captain resolutely refused to permit any one to board the Hebe, but mustered his people, (in all nineteen,) and with two 6-pounders and a few blunderbusses and muskets, kept up such an imposing front, that after a little parleying in Spanish, the supposed pirate made sail away. She had her deck crowded with men, and appeared to be armed with fourteen or sixteen guns; and no doubt, if permission had been given for the crew of the boat to board, the result, on their return to their confederates, would have been plunder, murder, and scuttling.

The British squadron in the East Indies consists of the following ships:—Winchester, Andromache, Rose, Wolf, Zebra, Hyacinth, Algerine, and Rattlesnake; but as the trade in that part of the world daily increases, some additional force should be sent out, particularly in small vessels of sixteen or eighteen guns each, to cruise in the latitude of the Equator for the protection of merchant-vessels. A recommendation to that effect will no doubt be made from the Committee of Lloyd's to the Government, and no doubt attended to.

You, and half the world know that the Pique has been at the anchorage of Spithead for a considerable number of weeks, in the expectation of a run to Canada, first with Lord Canterbury, and secondly with Lord Amherst. After great delay and procrastination, it is positively thought she will sail on Thursday, having last night dropped down to St. Helen's, that her Captain may not be summoned as a member of the court-martial on Lieutenant Stovin of the Algerine. The Commissioners, Lord Gosford, Sir Charles Grey, Sir George Gipps, and Mr. Elliot, their Secretary, and suite, have arrived, and there is no cause for further detention. The Pique will return hither so soon as the business is arranged.

The *Barham* and *Pearl* have gone from hence to cruise off the coast of Spain; but the former being required to convey Lord Durham to St. Petersburg, a vessel has been dispatched to recall her, and may be hourly expected. His Lordship is living at Cowes, and understood to be perfectly ready to depart.

H. M. ship *Harrier* has been paid off since I last addressed you, and although we had reports that three courts-martial were to be held on board, fortunately all differences have been amicably arranged. The case of the Master was settled by the dispersion of the crew, he being only an acting officer. Lieut. Wilson made an apology for the hasty expression he had used, and Commander Vassal having received a letter from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, which he read publicly on the quarter-deck, wherein their Lordships expressed themselves satisfied with the additional information he had given, and the explanations he had rendered of his conduct in the Straits of Malacca, and wherein Vice-Admiral Sir John Gore now fully coincided, Commander Vassal did not conceive it necessary to demand any further investigation. The report of the *Harrier's* proceedings, in which the outrage on a boat's crew, and killing one of them, the attack made in consequence by her boats, under Lt. Wright on an island inhabited by a nest of Malay pirates, and the destruction of fifteen or sixteen of them, was not at first so clear and satisfactory as it might have been; hence a misconstruction of the affair by the naval Commander-in-Chief, and by him represented to the Governor General of India, which induced Com. Vassal to demand an investigation; but an additional letter having been transmitted, the Admiralty, in their public letter, have, as I before remarked, fully exonerated the Captain from any slur, and expressed their satisfaction on this particular point, and also of his entire services in India. The officers dined together the day the brig was put out of commission.

I dare say a considerable number of your readers have served at the capture of the "*Saintes*" in the West Indies in 1809, and with the squadron in the Chesapeake, in 1814; to those who have, the following information may be beneficial: the late Mr. H. Abbot was appointed Agent for the ships, and afterwards became a bankrupt, as he had a considerable sum of prize money in his hands the Crown put in their claim, and after a most difficult task in making a distribution where so many and various claimants existed, the following sums have been ordered to be paid to the different classes, and are now to be obtained on identification, viz.:-

For the *Saintes*.

	£	s.	d.
Flag	5	2	5
1st Class	0	10	2½
2nd do.	0	1	8
3rd do.	0	0	11½
4th do.	0	0	3½
5th do.	0	0	2
6th do.	0	0	1
7th and 8th do. a fraction too small to pay.			

For the Chesapeake.

	£	s.	d.
Flag	19	10	0
Junior Flags	3	18	0
1st Class	2	6	3
2nd do.	0	8	7½
3rd do.	0	4	6
4th do.	0	1	6½
5th do.	0	1	0½
6th do.	0	0	6
7th do.	0	0	4
8th do.	0	0	1½

As this money is a dividend from the estate of the late Mr. Abbot, do you think the loss experienced would be made up out of the Admiralty droits, or voted out of the Consolidated Fund, or levied on the agents' securities, if a petition was got up by the survivors and presented to the very liberal House of Commons? The services rendered to the country on the occasions now alluded to, being in time of war, were of infinitely more importance than the affair at Navarin, and I really cannot see why one party should have a grant and not the other; perhaps this hint being met with in your widely-circulated Journal, some active and influential member may be induced to take the matter up.

We have very current reports of a naval promotion, but, after all said and done, I apprehend it will come to nothing. If the Captains of 1802 were cleared away, the Government would have several offices in their gift, and at a very trifling expense reduce that list; for it does not necessarily follow that a promotion of Commanders or Lieutenants should take place (about a quarter of a hundred Mates and Midshipmen ought). There are 58 Captains left who were made in 1802, their half-pay is annually about 15,000*l.*; the half-pay of a corresponding number of Rear-Admirals would amount to about 26,000*l.*; after deducting the four Colonelcies of Marines, and three or four other appointments which it is in contemplation not to fill up, the expense will be of no national moment, but of great importance to the service: but why not adopt a plan which you have repeatedly advocated,—viz. for every three Admirals that die promote one Captain, the list would weed itself in a few years, and no one could grumble at suddenly being deprived of a good appointment, as officers would be aware that it must gradually come to their turn to give place to a junior.

We expect the Commander of the Forces here the early part of next month to inspect the several depôts in this garrison and Gosport; the Major-General of the district, Sir Thomas M'Mahon, has had them out previous, but it cannot be for the purpose of keeping them up to their work, for no set of men can be in better order, both as to conduct and military skill, and these toasting-hot days' drill are no joke. That respected officer Colonel Sir Richard Williams obtained the retirement on full pay last Saturday in place of the late General Sir H. Bell; Sir Richard has given universal satisfaction to the Marine corps, and carries with him into private life the good wishes and esteem of all who served under him.

You are, of course, aware that an enlistment of death-and-glory men for her Majesty the Queen of Spain is going on at this place as well as most others. The agents in Portsmouth keep the number of accepted recruits a profound secret, although, to cajole the clods, the amount is magnified to 800! The Government have granted two old hulks, the *Swiftsure* and *Salisbury*, as receiving depôts for their washing and purification; but my firm belief is, that the agents have not at this time, unless a detachment has arrived from London, 150 fit and proper subjects to be sent out. The Royal Tar and London Merchant steamers have returned from landing the first division of the gallants who have volunteered from town, and they are now in the harbour ready to proceed with another batch so soon as sufficient are obtained. As to the character and description of the men, little can be said on the subject; they are considered good objects for powder and shot, and being collected at a cheap rate, will answer the purpose of those interested in this mercenary warfare. Some caricatures describing the state they are expected to return in from Spain, maimed, ragged, halt, and blind, have considerably damped the ardour of those who have had sight of them in the beer-shops, and, I am told, done mischief to the cause. There is a posting bill about the town requiring the services of some non-commissioned officers and a few buglers; as the Free Mart Fair will end in a few days, the latter, or even a complete band, may be easily obtained, for there are three or four fellows in attendance on the shows, who blow the tumpet with a fearful and tremendous blast, and the agents should, therefore, be on the alert to enlist some of the party before they migrate with the host of tramps and other indescribables who frequent this annual nuisance; a small fee and a little tuition would soon make them useful for the object required. Some respectable gentlemen have, however, joined as officers, at which I am rather astonished, but there is no accounting for taste! It is reported that one officer has gone on half-pay from a regiment in this garrison, and proceeded to Ireland to endeavour to raise 1000 men, of whom he is guaranteed. the Lieutenant-Colonelcy.

Sheerness, July 20, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—Seldom have we observed a greater sensation at this Port than during the past month. The Dock-Yard has presented a most unusual appearance of bustle, occasioned by orders having arrived from the Lords of the Admiralty to bring forward for Commission, H.M. ships *Russell*, 74, *Cleopatra*, 26, *Snake*, 16, lately paid off by Commander Robertson; and the *Lark*, cutter. The *Russell* was commissioned on the 14th instant by Captain Sir William H. Dillon, K.C.H., brought down from her moorings in Salt Pan Reach on the 16th, taken into Dock the same day, and undocked on the 18th instant. Here is another instance of the great dispatch used in this dock-yard; for in less than fifty-eight hours she was docked, her copper, and the caulking of her bottom thoroughly examined, copper plates put under her keel, and fore-foot and the knee of the head copper-plated, as a better protection against the chain cables, and taken out of dock into the Great Basin; whence, after a thorough caulking, she will come out on the 22nd, and it is expected will proceed to the *Nore* in the course of a week or ten days.

The *Cleopatra*, 26, a new ship on Captain Symonds's principle, being a sister-vessel to the *Vestal*, is fitting with all possible dispatch, for the pendant of Captain the Hon. George Grey it is reported, but we question the truth of the statement, to convey the gallant Captain's sister, Lady Durham, to St. Petersburg, and that she is to be ready for sea in the course of three weeks or a month. The *Snake*, 16, was taken into dock on the 6th instant, to be re-coppered and have her defects made good; she will be undocked on the 17th or 18th of next month, and be ready for sea shortly afterwards. The *Lark*, 6, cutter, was taken on the slip on the 6th instant, to be prepared for commission as a surveying-vessel in the West Indies; she will be rigged and fitted as a schooner, in the same manner as her sister-vessel, the *Jackdaw*, which was lately most unfortunately lost.

The *Asia*, 84, *Alfred*, 50, and *Seringapatam*, 46, are ordered to be added to our number of "Demonstration Ships;" they were accordingly masted, on the 6th instant, prior to their being rigged and fitted for commission by the Dock-Yard.

On the 25th ult., H.M. cutter, *Speedy*, 10, Lieut. Bradley commanding, arrived at this Port from Portsmouth, and having received orders from the Commander-in-Chief, sailed immediately for Scotland to relieve the *Chameleón*, 10-gun brig, in the superintendence of the herring-fishery carried on on the coast. The latter has since sailed for the north coast of Spain. On the 29th ult. H.M. sloop *Pearl*, 20, Commander Hugh Nurse, sailed from this Port for the Little *Nore*, having been newly fitted out: whence, having been previously inspected at quarters by Vice-Admiral the Hon. Charles E. Fleeming, our much-respected Commander-in-Chief, she proceeded to Portsmouth, and thence to the north coast of Spain.

On the 10th inst. H.M. ship *Curaçoa*, 24, Captain David Dunn, hove in sight, and on the following day came into harbour to be paid off into ordinary, her period of service having long expired. She is in the highest state of order and discipline, and her crew are represented as most proficient at quarters, as indeed was evinced at her inspection on the 18th by the Commander-in-Chief. She left Calcutta on the 21st of March last; Cape, 24th of May; St. Helena on the 5th, and Ascension on the 9th of June. She brought home the late Governor-General Lord William Bentinck, and his lady, Mr. Pakenham, his Lordship's secretary, Major-General Whittingham, Dr. Turner, Mr. John M'Kittrick, Surgeon, R.N., lately promoted, and various invalids from the East India Station, all of whom she landed at Portsmouth.

On the 17th arrived at this Port from Woolwich, H.M. steam-yacht, *Pluto*, Lieutenant John Duffill, having on board Captain the Hon. George Elliot, one of the Lords of the Admiralty, on an official visit to the Dock-Yard. His visit is connected with the intended alteration in the armament

of men-of-war brigs, so as to get rid of those guns that have neither range for long distance, nor effect at close quarters. The Pluto proceeded on the 18th up to Salt-Pan Reach, and brought to this Port H.M. ship Howe, 120; she will be taken into the basin in the course of a day or two, to be unhoused, and preparatory to her being rigged and fitted as our future flagship by the crew of the Ocean and Dock-Yard.

The Pluto has been altered from a man-of-war steam-vessel to a steam-yacht, by giving her officers new commissions, in order to enable the Right Hon. Henry Ellis and suite, who will shortly embark on board her, to pass the Dardanelles, it being confidently stated that the Porte had refused permission for our Envoy to Persia to pass in a man-of-war, on his having expressed a wish to take the route of Trebizond. If such be the case, we may cry—"Alas! poof Palmersten!!!"

On the 10th instant, the Wanderer, 16-gun brig, on the plan of Captain Symonds, Surveyor of the Navy, was launched from Chatham Yard, in the presence of an immense concourse of people; she was christened by the amiable and accomplished daughter of the Commander-in-Chief on the station; she has since, with the Delight, a new packet-brig, been docked, coppered, rigged, and fitted for commission, and now lies waiting for orders.

The sheers now being erected in this Dock-Yard, with the view of doing away with the present hulk, the Lion, 64, are nearly completed: the ponderous mast, weighing thirty tons, will be got up in a week or ten days, which will offer the greatest facility in masting ships, and the masts will thus be invariably got in dry.

P.S. The Messenger steam-vessel has just arrived with the 69th Regt. from Ireland, to relieve the 84th, at present doing duty in this garrison. The 20th depot have already left for Chatham.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

B:

Halifax, June 28, 1835.

A second trial of the Vestal with the President, from Bermuda to Halifax, has taken place at the earnest solicitation of her Captain, which request was instantly complied with by the Commander-in-Chief. Notwithstanding the President had the Bishop of Nova Scotia; Commodore Superintendent Sir Thomas Ussher, with their suites and baggage, besides 150 other passengers, bringing her bodily down ten inches deeper than when she quitted Port-Royal; every part was filled up, even to the main-deck, being completely occupied. The Admiral at the same time gave Captain Jones a *carte blanche* to trim or do whatever he might think advantageous to the sailing of his vessel.

On the 6th of June, the two vessels slipped their moorings. The Vestal with a clean bottom, and in beautiful trim. At ten minutes past seven A. M. being clear of the Narrows, both ships made sail before a light breeze and smooth water. For an hour and a half there appeared little or no difference in their respective rates of sailing; but on Vestal's trimming, she started away from the President, and at five P. M. hove to about four miles a-head of the Flag ship; but as the President took in her studding sails, and hove to at forty minutes past one P. M. to signalize the Pincher, while Vestal continued her course, the actual distance gained upon President was not more than three to three and half miles. This first day's trial, therefore, Vestal had a decided superiority over her opponent in such light weather, owing to the much deeper immersion of the latter in the water, and her foul bottom, than when they sailed in company off Jamaica. She decreased the altitude of her top-gallant-truck (by running a-head) from $3^{\circ} 30'$ to $0^{\circ} 22'$: at seven P. M. President began to trim.

During the night and following morning the wind freshened considerably, and drew nearly a-beam, when Vestal was obliged to make all

sail, and began to drop. The altitude of her mast-head at thirty minutes past eight, A. M., was $3^{\circ} 40'$; President continued to drop her until three P. M. to $0^{\circ} 21'$, when the Flag-ship shortened all sail, and lowered the topsails to a heavy squall which headed her, double-reefed the topsails, and tacked to the N.W. At eight P. M. Vestal S.E. four miles, in third reefs, and sent down the top-gallant yards, blowing hard all night. At midnight Vestal S.E. by E.

June 8th.—At thirty minutes past twelve, President shortened sail, ship's head N.N.W., wind N.E.,—rate 6 knots 6 furlongs, per hour. At thirty minutes past one, Vestal E.N.E. half a mile. At forty minutes past two, lost sight of Vestal S.S.E. half E. three or four miles. At daylight Vestal same bearing and distance. At six both ships shook out their third reefs and made sail. At eight Vestal S.E. by S., wind steady at N.E. At fifteen minutes past ten, close hauled under fore and main top-gallant-sails, double reefed topsails, courses, jib, and spanker—heavy sea on the beam—rate 9 knots 6 furlongs,—altitude of Vestal's mast-head $0^{\circ} 21' 30''$. At fifteen minutes past eleven, Vestal dropping, shook out her second reefs; ten minutes afterwards her fore-top-sail-yard went in the slings; President took in her top-gallant sails to wait for her. At thirty minutes past one P. M., altitude of Vestal's main-top-gallant truck $0^{\circ} 15'$. At three Vestal set her fore-top-sail, and made all sail; President set top-gallant sails, and let out the second reef of her top-sails, wind gradually falling. At thirty minutes past five, set royals. At sunset Vestal S. half E. five miles. After seven, both vessels steering N. half E., wind having then veered to east. At midnight, calm, Vestal S.W. by S.

June 9th.—Calm; at daylight Vestal south four or five miles. At four minutes past five, Vestal was observed to trim to a breeze from the southward, which she brought up at seven A. M., to within one mile and a half of President before the latter caught an air of it, nor till half-past nine was the glassy surface of the sea around her ruffled.

The wind, weather, and smooth water, were now as nearly as possible similar to the first day's trial; the course, until noon, N.N.E., then N.E. by N.; wind from S.S.W. to S.W. until six P. M., then W.; but, notwithstanding the advantage of having the first of every breeze, as it freshened from aft, Vestal was this day never able to get more than her own length before the President's beam, which she attained at six P. M. At that time President was trimmed more by the stern—the good effects of which were quickly visible by her again bringing Vestal on her beam, when the latter immediately took in all her studding sails, but as quickly set them again. At eight P. M., Vestal had dropped aft five points to W.S.W., and continued to go astern as the breeze freshened. At midnight steering N.E. by N. Wind west; Vestal S.W. $\frac{1}{2}$ W.

June 10th.—At one A. M., President, under single-reefed topsails, top-gallant sails, and fore topmast studding sail, was going 12 knots 4 furlongs, Vestal then dropping fast. At daylight, Vestal S.W. by W. four or five miles. The wind, from five A. M., continued to drop and draw a-head until eight A. M., when they were again on a bowline. Vestal S.W. half S. five miles. At thirty minutes past nine, President tacked to the N.W.; wind N.E. by N. Vestal S.S.W. half W. From this time the wind came gradually round to S.E., thereby bringing Vestal from the flag ship's lee quarter far to windward upon her weather quarter. At noon, President's head N. by E. half E.; Vestal S. by E. five miles. P. M., moderate breezes; royals set; water smooth as a mill-pond; rate, 9 knots; keeping a close luff. At six, President's head N.E. half E.; wind E.S.E.; Vestal, S.S.W. six miles. At midnight, President's head N.E. by E.; Vestal, S.W.; the flag-ship having brought the latter, notwithstanding the change in her favour, nearly into her wake again, always preserving her distance, or rather gaining upon Vestal.

June 11th.—Light winds from the S.S.E. At forty minutes past one, A. M., made Sambro Light-house. At daylight, Vestal S.W. by W. di-

rectly in President's wake, about five miles. At thirty minutes past four, President passed Sambro Island; bore up and made all sail for Halifax harbour. Parted company with the Vestal. At seven, took in the moorings.

Sir George Cockburn would not allow a single signal to be made to Vestal the whole of the passage, expressly for the purpose of giving full effect to the *carte blanche* he had granted Captain Jones on starting. The Vestal carried on most gallantly: too much praise cannot be given to Captain Jones for the masterly, seaman-like manner in which he managed his vessel. It would be difficult to fix upon a more zealous, indefatigable seaman and officer, or upon one who felt greater pride and anxious interest in all and everything relating to his ship. The remarks that have lately appeared in a nautical paper, to his disadvantage, respecting the trial off Port Royal, may well be treated by him with the silent contempt they merit.

The President is remarkable as a dry and easy vessel; an opinion, we believe, cordially entertained by every man belonging to her. In proof of the first good quality—going 11 knots, 4 furlongs, with the wind abeam; and 9 knots, 6 furlongs, upon a wind, she was enabled to carry her bows-ports on the main-deck open. Nor, as far as we know, has she yet given a wet jacket to a single fore-castle-man.

It is greatly to be regretted that there should have been so much party spirit displayed upon the subject of trial-sailing, particularly in cases where ships of Captain Symonds' construction have been engaged. There can be but one object in the view of every intelligent-minded man belonging to the profession in discussing the good and bad qualities of the vessels to which his attention may be drawn, viz., an anxious desire to see our ships brought to the greatest possible perfection by combining, as far as is practicable, the good, and omitting the bad qualities of the different craft constructed by our naval architects.

Every captain naturally feels more interested in the vessel he immediately commands, and may, very probably, at the time of trial, be inclined to form too favourable an impression of her performances: but when the moment of excitement has passed away, it behoves him to quit the narrow circle of his own command, and view the subject upon a much more extended scale. With the improvement of the service at heart, he will give a simple and faithful relation of facts, and allow the profession to form their own opinions upon such statements.

Before the departure of the President from Bermuda, the Admiral, upon the 25th of May, gave a splendid ball and supper on board the flag-ship, in honour of the King's Birth-Day, to upwards of 450 of the inhabitants. We suspect the Madians never witnessed anything to equal or approach it. He managed to have a ball-room 145 feet long, 40 broad, and 28 high. The supper tables, laid out upon the main-deck, accommodated two hundred at one sitting, with ease and comfort. His Majesty's health was alone toasted, and was enthusiastically drunk with four times four. "God save the King," by the band, immediately followed. The last note had scarcely died away, when "Hip! hip! hurrah!" spontaneously burst from the whole assembled crew on the fore-castle in such animating sonorous notes, as made the rocks re-echo to the loyal greeting. It was as unexpected as it was gratifying to the Admiral and his guests. The company did not retire until thirty minutes past six A.M., of the 29th.

The Vestal suffered terribly from yellow fever before her arrival at Bermuda; out of her complement of 190 men, she had 175 cases, 25 of which proved fatal, including the surgeon, assistant-surgeon, and four mates and midshipmen.

The Rifles were on the point of going out in detachments to relieve the 83rd Regiment at Cape Breton, Sydney, and Annapolis.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Naval Promotion.

MR. EDITOR,—As one of the many subscribers who have taken a lively interest in the success of your Journal from its very infancy, it appears to me desirable you should early know, that the naval reforms proposed in the leading article of your last Number are very far indeed from meeting with general approbation; and it is my intention, with your permission, to discuss the merits of the several propositions in the order in which they appear, beginning, of course, with the dignity of Admiral of the Fleet—an ancient dignity, which I think at the present day can hardly be considered as anything more than an honourable sinecure, or an appropriate name for a most exalted station, accompanied by a small addition of pay as a reward for unparalleled length of services, and to enable the individual to support with something like credit the highest permanent rank in His Majesty's fleet.

Now, Sir, why the Senior Admiral of the most mighty and most victorious navy the world has ever yet seen should, in the very age of its highest glory, be shorn and deprived of this most appropriate title, this crowning end of all promotion, it would be extremely absurd for any one, not living in an age of restless innovation, to attempt even to divine: for surely it will not be said that this high and venerated title, which in common parlance might be converted into that of "Father of the Fleet," can ever sit so appropriately as on the crest of him who through a long, long course of seniority, extending from the youngest Captain to the oldest Admiral, has at last risen to that high distinction which knows of no professional superior but the Lord High Admiral himself.

Nor will it, I presume, be contended that this honourable distinction can, at any future time stand more effectively in the way of great victories and transcendent merit, than did the same title in the memorable years 1794, 1797, 1798, and 1805, when were fought those ever-glorious battles of the Channel, L'Orient, Camperdown, the Nile, and Trafalgar.

We are well aware, Sir, that in this age of radical economy, which future historians may in too many instances more justly designate *reckless parsimony*, it may have happened that the small addition of pay attached to the rank has been thought worthy by some men of national consideration; and we might have expected to find some such saving conversion recommended in the periodicals patronized by Joseph Hume and Co.

But how was it possible to anticipate such a conversion in a Journal like yours? How could we there expect to find, under the head of "The State and Prospects of Superior Naval Promotion," a plain and direct proposition, to deprive the Senior Admiral on the Navy List of a promotion guaranteed by long usage, if not by the very constitution of the Royal Navy itself; and a promotion that no one can ever hope to enjoy, but as the solace of years, that have been extended beyond what is called the age of man, and never then until he has become the last of many hundred gallant associates, of whom nothing remains but a deathless fame? Now, Sir, could we ever expect to find in a Journal like yours a direct proposition to systematically deprive these time-honoured veterans of that, which from their earliest entrance into the service they have been taught to consider (if the sons of their Royal Master were not concerned) the sure and sacred reward of venerable survivorship, and the crowning end of all their hopes?

But, Sir, I am well aware it will be replied there is no proposition to deprive any individual, any more than the service at large, of this honour-

able promotion; for nothing more is recommended than to take it hereafter from the Admiral, whose only claim to the enjoyment is a nearly unbroken usage arising from the rights of seniority, with a view to bestowing it on younger officers of greater reputation and more brilliant services.

And is not this, after all, I would ask, a spoliation of the rights of the oldest Admirals on the List? Nay, is not every such rejection of these long-established claims in favour of younger officers the infliction of a marked degradation? And who is to sit in judgment on the merits of these brave old officers? Who but the successors of the very men who were so influenced "by a miserable party spirit," as to commit the grossest injustice, and the successors too of those, according to your correspondent, who had, from similar motives, denied his flag to the immortal Hawke?

And why, every generous spirit in the country will demand, is this spoliating economy to be first exercised on the gallant chief who never led our ships but to victory, and to victories that confessedly preserved our country and its vast wealth from foreign spoliation, if not from foreign dominion?

Surely, surely, Sir, future parliaments can, like their predecessors, amply provide for our victorious Commanders without descending to the cruelty and meanness of tearing so comparatively wretched a pittance from the efforts and enjoyments of the oldest Admirals. Or if it be the honours that are envied, what right has any one to assume that all adequate honours will not be spontaneously conferred on brilliant merit by either our present, or our future sovereigns? And if it were not so, of all men living, who would be less justified in coveting the *peculiar* honours of *seniority*, than the distinguished individuals whose fame, it may be assumed, was already filling "the loudest echoes of a gallant people's praise?"

WM. RICKETTS, Capt. R.N.

* * The foregoing observations show, in a very characteristic manner, the difficulties inseparable from our position, and the perplexities in which we should be involved without a firm adherence to the great professional objects for which our advocacy is exerted.—ED.

Dress and Organization of the British Cavalry.

MR. EDITOR,—In the last two or three Numbers of your Journal some observations have been made upon Cavalry Equipment, and particularly on that of the Hussars of the British army, which has been compared, in point of convenience and efficiency, as it is now arranged, with what was the original style and intention of Hungarian appointments. To the strictures already passed, I will venture to add some further remarks for the perusal of such of your readers as are especially interested in the matter of Cavalry Equipment.

As far as regards splendour of appearance and neatness of every part of the *tenuë*, nothing can exceed, or, in my opinion, compete with our Hussar regiments; but looking at them with a view to actual service, the whole dress appears to me highly objectionable, not only in its present altered condition, but even in its former shape.

The peculiar distinction of the Hussar uniform is of course the pelisse, which every one knows was meant to supply the place of a cloak, as being handier, and less cumbersome for troops employed as hussars invariably are in foreign climes upon outpost duties; but when smartness in military dress became more considered, the pelisse, made (as was necessarily the case) long and easy, was thought clumsy and ungraceful: consequently, it was reduced to a very elegant, ornamental jacket, but entirely useless as a defence either against wet or cold, besides being a great additional weight to the man and his horse, which is further loaded with the usual cavalry cloak, an indispensable requisite with the present mode of appointment.

Granting, therefore, the pelisse to be merely an article of show, totally unfit for protection against weather, the question follows, whether it would be better to restore it to the Hungarian pattern and design, and do away with the cloak, or, by retaining the latter, abolish the pelisse altogether? Thus, in fact, restoring the Hussars to what they originally were—corps of Light Dragoons.

The sole advantage the pelisse seems to possess as an upper dress is that of leaving the arms at liberty, certainly a great one for cavalry employed constantly on picket, escort, and the various duties of the description properly belonging to Hussars; and were ~~now~~ appropriated to such services, as is done on the Continent, where mounted troops of all sorts are in abundance, it might possibly be a consideration whether the large pelisse would not be the most useful.

With the small number of cavalry, however, Great Britain can ever bring into the field such is not practicable: the object must be to have all regiments available as much as possible for every duty; and it is well known that, in the Peninsula, outpost service was by no means confined to Hussars, or even Light Dragoons, the Royals having been thus employed the greater part of the war.

For Cavalry thus circumstanced, there can be no doubt, I think, that the cloak is much to be preferred for the superior comfort it affords in various ways, both to the soldier and his horse; and with this view of the subject, the conclusion to be drawn is, that however strong and martial in appearance for actual warfare, the uniform of the Hussar is neither so light nor so convenient as that of the simple Light Dragoon.

The other objections started do not seem to me so well founded: the shako, as it is worn in marching order without plume, is by no means an uncomfortable head-dress, neither is it now made so heavy as is described; and with respect to the overalls, it must be remembered they were in use at a time when the Hussars wore tight pantaloons, a most inconvenient, ugly fashion, and in no way to be compared to the modern trowsers.

The saddles also, for Light Cavalry, are, upon the whole, universally allowed to be the best for their service; and the sheep-skin is after all the best material for the cover required in such an equipment, to protect the value, &c. The late regulations have changed the skins to black, which saves the trouble and wear and tear of the white ones. The oil-cloaks used in the Heavy Dragoons are very ugly, particularly those of the last pattern, which lose their colour almost immediately; with their present saddlery, however, it would be difficult to contrive a material to answer the purpose of imperviousness to wet, and be at the same time durable and well-looking.

The long-tailed coat seems permanently established for the Heavy Cavalry, despite its many faults, and the blue surtout adopted as the ordinary dress: since it is to remain so, at all events, the latter might be made of a handsome soldier-like appearance, instead of having the dull, shabby look it at present bears. With a collar of the regimental facing, an edging of the same, and double-breasted, the surtout would become, at a very trifling increase of expense, an extremely neat costume.

Having thus adverted upon some points of the dress of the Cavalry, I would offer, in conclusion, a few remarks upon the organization of this branch of the Army, which might, I conceive, be remodelled to advantage.

The Cavalry is at present composed of three regiments of the Household, and ten of the Line, heavy; four regiments of Lancers, four Hussars, and five of Light Dragoons; instead of which I would propose, that of the seven regiments of Dragoon Guards, one should be made Lancers, as well as one regiment of Hussars, the remaining three becoming corps of Light Dragoons; we should then have three regiments Household, six Dragoon Guards, and three Dragoons, heavy, six Lancers, and eight Light Dragoons.

Having already compared the Hussar with the Light Dragoon in point of

equipment, to the advantage of the latter, I will give, as my reasons for wishing to reduce the number of regiments styled Heavy, and increase the Lancers, that independent of the Lancers belonging, strictly speaking, to Heavy Cavalry, and of the good qualities I conceive these troops to possess for the field, uniting, as they ought to do, rapidity and weight, I maintain there is no country so capable of producing them in perfection as our own, both in regard to men and horses.

The Lancer should be a man neither so tall and bulky as the Heavy Dragoon, nor of the smaller size more suited to Light Cavalry. To use the lance with ease and effect he must possess strength and activity; he requires a horse having the same qualifications, all of which are to be found in Great Britain to a much greater degree than the Continent can any where produce. Recruits and remounts in our Cavalry are unfortunately, in many instances, not taken with sufficient eye to the immediate portion of the service in which they are to act.

Without being at all certain on the subject, I should say, moreover, that Lancers were less expensive upon the whole to keep up, than either Heavy Dragoons or Hussars; and by the alteration here submitted, more regiments would be made available for Indian service, for which neither of these corps are at all suited.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

June 29, 1835.

A CAPTAIN of Heavy Cavalry.

Woes of the Heavy Dragoons.

MR. EDITOR.—Permit me, through the medium of your valuable Journal, to pour out the sorrows of that persecuted being, the Heavy Dragoon. The persecution to which I allude may by some be considered so trifling, as scarcely to deserve so strong an epithet: but when I detail the *varios casus* and *discrimina rerum* through which bad taste, jealousy, or malice have for some time been dragging us I feel convinced that our grievances will stand out in such conspicuous relief, that they will procure for us at least the passing tribute of a sigh from all but the tasteless, the jealous, and malicious.

In a word, I allude to the dress of the ill-used being. I have been informed that there is not a single officer of Heavy Dragoons on the Clothing Board; and verily, if I am to judge of the tree by its fruits, I conceive that my information must be well founded, for to nothing but a *conspiracy* between Light Dragoons, Hussars, and Infantry, can I attribute the various "strange garments" which have been inflicted upon the Heavies for this some time past. To give you some idea of our sufferings, it will be necessary to go back a few years.

About the year 1810, the dress of the Heavy Dragoon was rich, *dragon-like*, convenient, and economical. Instead of the present long coat we had a *coatee*, handsomely embroidered in front, with scale or chain-*armour* on the shoulder, forming an integral part of the coatee, constituting a real defence, and leaving the arms at perfect liberty for the use of the sword. The cost of the coatee was, at the highest, nine guineas. I know not if the conspiracy alluded to was then formed: but be that as it may, in 1812 the Clothing Board was delivered of a hideous substitute for the above-mentioned handsome dress. I was going to call it a coatee, but when I describe it you will scarcely think the term applicable, and therefore I must refer you to Mr. Stultz, or some other eminent sartorial artist for the proper designation of the garment. The thing consisted of a body, certainly, and of two skirts also; but be not deceived, where do you think the skirts were placed? "Behind, to be sure," you say. Not so hasty, good Mr. Editor—a large, broad skirt was placed on the outside of each thigh, leaving the garment as

much open behind as before!—at least, so said the scaled pattern; but Colonels of regiments, considering it to be an unintentional caricature, ventured to contract the skirts towards the rear, at the risk, however, of having to pay for new clothing according to the pattern. The body was monstrously long in front, and in lieu of the embroidery which set off the shape admirably, a broad stripe of lace ran down the front, causing every man to look narrow-chested; and a strap was substituted for the shoulder-armour. Amidst the more weighty concerns of warfare, this abortion contrived to prolong its existence for some years; but no sooner had peace (peace to all but the wicked and the Heavies, alas!) been proclaimed, when the persecution, “like a giant refreshed,” recommenced; and now the conspiracy began to develop itself. Hitherto, although *monstrosities*, we had been *dragons*, but now our distinctive characteristics were to be abolished. Accordingly, we were invested with an infantry, swallow-tailed coat, covered (by a gross mistake of the conspirators, as will shortly appear) with a *sheet* of gold lace in front, and with the appendage of an *aiguillette*; the shoulder-strap as before. As this dress, however, was too *pretty* ever to be taken out of silver-paper, except *pour faire la guerre aux dames*, or for reviews, a working-dress was necessary: and here, for a moment, a ray of taste did illumine the “palpable obscure” of barbarism. A neat, plain, round jacket was given us for morning wear, drills, riding-school, &c.; but soon this was discovered to be too smart for Heavies. It was accordingly discontinued, and all *work* ordered to be done in the blue frock.

As the Infantry had already adopted the frock, one object of the conspirators was now attained: either they could now be mistaken for us, or we for them! But the coat *du drap d’or* was now discovered to be a mistake, as I shall explain. Totally unfit as it was for purposes of utility, yet it certainly looked magnificent in a ball-room; and although the ladies never took us for dragons, yet they all agreed it was very splendid. Still as we were not exactly either Infantry or Lights, we were always obliged to explain not only what we were, but what we were not. After assuring the fair ones that we were not men escaped from Polito’s menagerie, then came the, to them unexpected, declaration, that we were *meant* for Heavy Dragons. Meanwhile the coats of the conspirators were in a state of eclipse, and their eyes again assumed an emerald hue. Something must be done: they met in full conclave, when the final transformation was decided on. I say *final*, for I consider that jealousy and malice have now reached their *ne plus ultra*. Yes, I can conceive the chuckle of the Light Dragoon when the last, lamentable metamorphosis was completed, which converted the once noble Heavy into the mounted padnagger. Imagine, Mr. Editor, a being in a long coat, totally denuded of lace, with two epaulettes.

This is the last regulation dress; and, to say nothing of its totally infantry character, it is even more unfit for use than the preceding one. It never would have entered into the head of any but an Infantry man to encumber the shoulders of cavalry with epaulettes; accordingly, when they are worn, the sword-exercise with precision is out of the question. Of this it would be well for the conspirators to convince themselves either by ocular demonstration, or by personal experience. But difficult as it was to make the ladies understand what we were in our former garb, that difficulty is now greatly increased. Taking it for granted that we cannot be Dragons, they exercise their ingenuity in guessing whether we are *doctors*, *quarter-masters*, *aides-de camp*, or *infantry-men*; and thus the second and final object of the conspirators is attained. But further: I had almost forgotten to mention, that when this pedestrian habiliment first appeared, it was adorned, if you please, with an *aiguillette* in addition to the epaulette; but this equivocal appendage giving rise to more ball-room catechising, an order was issued for its discontinuance, except by the Life Guards; and this, after

every officer had been put to the expense of nine guineas in providing himself with one. Thus, by a side wind, our pockets were made to suffer as well as our persons.

Again, although the blue frock is still retained, yet it seems to be left to the discretion of commanding officers to march in it or not. Some regiments march in the red coat, epaulettes and all. Now, as in the case of the sword-exercise, I earnestly intreat the conspirators practically to ascertain the effect produced by a heavy, wet cloak on a long march, grinding the epaulette into the shoulder, and perhaps, ~~that the~~ the epaulette itself, after the gentle friction, would not be sufficient to inspire feelings of the most cheerful kind, especially if they expanded into the reflection that every march was to be accomplished at the expense of twelve guineas for a new pair. But it may be said, "You have shoulder-scales, why not march in them?" True; but then, why epaulettes at all? Why give us that in which we cannot work? Why give us what cannot be made an integral part of the coat? Why should we not again have the shoulder-armour instead of things tied on to the shoulders with ribbons?

But to render our appearance, if possible, still more ridiculous, a bear's helmet now forms the capital of the infantry pillar. It is not to the helmet, *per se*, that I object, but to the ludicrous amalgamation of the two services. Long infantry coats, and brass helmets! Shade of Cato! The helmet, with a few alterations, would be very well; but in the first place, I should do away with the bear-skin crest, which is only fit to catch the wind and make the helmet top heavy, the great fault of the old ones; besides, it covers a very handsome brass crest, terminating in the head and paws of a lion. Should the helmet be thought to look too bare, (and here the ladies ought to be consulted,) a black horsehair mane depending from the crest, might be substituted for the bearskin, and would be quite in character with the lion. To make the helmet sabre-proof, (which it is not at present,) I should suggest ribs of steel, slightly projecting from the surface, and running down each side.

With this helmet, and the coat of 1810, the Heavy Dragoon might take for his motto "Redivivus;" and when he is properly represented at the Clothing Board, I still hope, that the "consummation so devoutly to be wished," of restoring himself, will be effected.

I have, I fear, been prolix: but really, *une juste colère m'occupe tous les sens*; and should you insert this exposition of our woes in your Journal, I am sanguine enough to think that one step towards redress will have been made.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant.

June 21, 1835.

A FIELD-OFFICER of Heavy Dragoons.

Fund for the Conveyance of Regimental Baggage.

MR. EDITOR,—In some former Numbers of your periodical I read with much pleasure some very excellent remarks on the subject of the fund which is created in corps at home from the commuted allowance granted for the conveyance of the regimental baggage, in the full hope that the subject would ere this have attracted the attention of the Authorities at the War Office, and that consequently we poor dépôt birds would have benefited by the hints therein thrown out, regarding the disposal of the balance in hand on the embarkation of the service companies, either by its being wholly handed over to us, or at all events a portion of it: and which, as we contributed to its accumulation, we cannot but consider ourselves decidedly entitled to.

I am fully aware a very considerable balance was in hands when our service companies embarked; no part of this have we, nor, as far I have

heard, have any of the service companies, touched. As it cannot justly be appropriated to any other purposes but for conveyance of baggage, and for which it can seldom, if ever, be required abroad, I hope the War Office will call for a statement of its disposal, and direct whatever may be considered our share to be forthwith remitted home; for I can assure you, from our late frequent marches, our depôt fund is by no means in flourishing state; consequently, any small addition, in its present low condition, would prove very acceptable.

Aware of the interest you take in all our little grievances, I shall make no apology for sending you this, but describe myself at once,

One of your constant and much edified READERS.

Vent-Cover for Great Guns.

MR. EDITOR.—I have been induced to offer the following suggestion from reading the account of a melancholy occurrence which took place at Woolwich about the latter end of May. An artilleryman lost his arm while loading a gun. Indeed it is an extraordinary circumstance that, notwithstanding the frequent recurrence of accidents in loading great guns, from the vent not being properly stopped, no effectual remedy has been adopted, instead of hazarding the life of a fellow-creature by the carelessness or inattention of an individual: besides, after frequent firing, the vent becomes so hot as to make it painful to keep the thumb pressed on it. By adopting the following method, you likewise render available the services of the man at present employed at the vent.

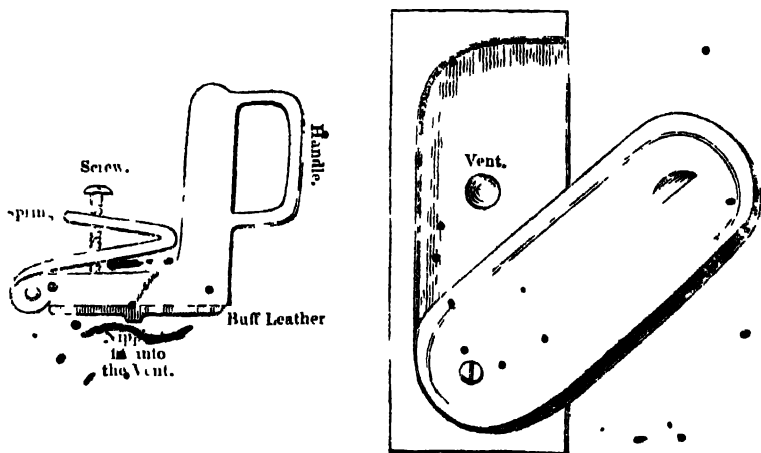
Every great gun to be furnished with a vent-cover to shut down with a strong spring like the pan-cover and hammer of a pocket pistol, the bottom of it to be fitted with a thick piece of buff leather which, with occasional wetting, would soon adapt itself to the shape of the vent and form a nipple to fit into it.

On with a sliding plate and groove to effectually close the vent while the gun is loading, and thus, by the expulsion of air, prevent the premature ignition of the new charge.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

4th July, 1835.

FUSIL.



Navigation by Treadmills.

MR. EDITOR.—You may perhaps laugh at the idea, and so may some of your readers, but on further consideration I doubt not my proposition will not be deemed quite so preposterous as at first sight it may appear—it is that *transports* should be fitted with paddles and a *treadmill*.—A treadmill! I think I hear you exclaim—yes, a treadmill for the use of the troops. “Cyril Thornton” alludes to a treadmill in a long-continued calm between the tropics as being desirable on account of the diversity in the exercise it would afford: but he makes no allusion to *escape*, without which the treadmill would be but up-hill work without any prospect of reaching the summit. It might indeed be had recourse to for recreation or punishment, but these are secondary considerations. In a protracted calm, with well-adapted paddles, and the *vis inertiae* of a large body of men desirous of escaping from so unpleasant a predicament, their voluntary exertions would achieve advantages of infinitely greater consequence. The treadmill would thus shorten the voyage, preserve health and save expense; besides obviating the *tedium vitae* which Cyril Thornton, you, Mr. Editor, and I, and many others of our companions in arms, have endured in such circumstances, where patience was the only remedy.

Besides the utility of paddles in calms, they might be beneficially employed in passing straits, with adverse currents and light winds. More might be said on the utility of the proposed measure, but every person of experience in the service must recollect situations, where paddles efficiently worked for a limited period would have materially curtailed the duration of the voyage. More useless, more impracticable, and more expensive expedients, I am convinced, have often been adopted on board ship. Leaving the hint to work its way, I remain, Mr. Editor, your obedient servant,

L.

NOTICES TO READER AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The variety of current topics possessing interest for the Services, has compelled us to postpone many observations which strike us as being called for, and which we shall take an early opportunity of offering after the present season of *relaxation*, voluntary and involuntary.

We have every intention of adopting the remarks of “Hasta’s” friend.

The “Mid” must be more diligent,—his supply, as yet, proves too scanty for use.

We have deferred Memoirs of several deceased Officers, under the assurance of receiving authenticated biographies from their friends. We beg these may not be delayed. C. N. is requested to supply any additional details of service in the case of the late Admiral to whom he alludes.

Many thanks for the obliging hint of J. G. H. H. (82nd.)

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;

OR,

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE Municipal Corporation and the Irish Tithe Bills have been pressed through the House of Commons. A motion of Sir Robert Peel for dividing the Bill into two parts, in order that the "appropriation" question might be considered distinctly from that of Tithes and the admitted principles of the measure, was negatived by a majority of 37—282 having voted for, and 319 against Sir Robert's motion.

Of the abovementioned two Bills it is confidently expected that the Lords will revise the one and reject the other.

Two Reviews of more than usual military display and interest have recently taken place in the presence of their Majesties, the Court, and several distinguished Foreigners. The first occurred in Hyde Park on the 10th ult., the troops on the ground consisting of the Royal Horse Guards, the First and Second Regiments of Life Guards, 8th Hussars, two batteries of Horse Artillery, Grenadier Guards, 1st battalion, Coldstream 1st and 2nd, and the Scots Fusileer Guards, 1st battalion—the whole under the orders of Lieut.-General Lord Edward Somerset,* Major-General Sir Charles Dalbiac commanding the Cavalry.

The movements, representing a sham-fight, were judiciously planned and generally well executed—with a little previous practice their execution, by such troops, would doubtless have been perfect—but, we believe, no Regimental Officer was aware, before marching to the ground, of the nature of the manoeuvres to be executed, nor had there been any previous combination of the troops for field exercise—a serious defect of which we are again tempted to complain.

The erection of the Royal Standard, at eleven o'clock, having announced that their Majesties, attended by a numerous and brilliant suite, had reached the ground, the guns saluted, the troops defiled in review order, and, after the customary routine of parade, took up a position—the Infantry in the centre, flanked by the Artillery, and supported at some distance in the rear of the left by the Cavalry, disposed in contiguous close columns. The line formed by the Foot Guards was singularly beautiful and imposing,—no formation of Infantry could surpass it in effect. The guns then opened a fire of great vivacity—the Hussars skirmished—the troops alternately advanced or retired, mutually covered and supported, according to their implied exigencies, and the rules of strategy,—while that admirable arm, the Artillery, cracked and manoeuvred with extraordinary rapidity and precision on the front and flank as circumstances required. The brunt of the attack fell on the left—a "chattering fire" by files was smartly sustained by the Infantry, after a succession of volleys and discharges by companies, when, being hard pressed, and the guns and Light Cavalry driven in, they threw themselves promptly into square, and repulsed the imaginary assailants

by that rarely-failing resource of British Infantry. The Blues, supported by the two regiments of Life Guards, now advanced to the relief of the squares, and having deployed and charged to the front, retired, making way for the other two regiments, who executed a similar attack, supported by the fire of the guns. We have seen the Cavalry move to much greater advantage than upon this occasion, and, as several foreign officers, who were present, may have been led by an accidental looseness of movement to form an erroneous estimate of the general capacity and practice of our Cavalry, it is proper to explain, that the confusion of clearing a dense crowd of spectators, who had been suffered to interpose between the positions of the Cavalry and Infantry, as well as the passage of the intervals of the squares by an oblique and broken advance, had produced any unwonted appearance of irregularity which may have been obvious to the practised eye. The Cavalry had also been instructed to charge only at a canter, and to halt at an unusual distance from the line of spectators, of course with a view to prevent the possibility of accident to the latter. The appearance of those troops was so splendid as to elicit repeated exclamations of admiration from the spectators both foreign and British. In fact, we have never witnessed a spectacle of this description which appeared to give more unqualified satisfaction. The assemblage on the present occasion was immense and brilliant—the weather superb—and all appeared to be *au fait* of the manœuvres, and, even to the ladies, to enter freely into the spirit of the mock action passing before their eyes, and which in truth, had much semblance of a bloodless reality. Their Majesties and the Duke of Wellington were greeted with enthusiastic acclamations, and, with the exception of the veteran Lord Lynedoch having been thrown from his horse, though, we are happy to say, without serious injury, and a severe hurt received by a lady from the tread of a startled horse, no accident of moment clouded the spectacle.

Lord Hill, his Staff, and a concourse of Military Officers, attended.

The ground was kept by parties of the Household Brigade, assisted by detachments from the Cavalry Dépôt at Maidstone.

The manœuvres concluded, with great *eclat*, at one o'clock and, after the general salute, his Majesty was pleased to express to the assembled Commanding Officers his perfect satisfaction with the appearance of the troops and the operations of the day.

Our limits compel us to reserve till next month a notice of the second review, which took place at Woolwich on the 24th ult.

We refer to an order respecting Side-arms issued by the General Commanding-in-Chief, and given in our present number, which appears to us the most judicious that, under the circumstances, could be promulgated. In this order both the peculiar position of the soldier and the avoidance of occasional abuses, too often provoked by the parties who decry them, are prudently consulted; while the pervading spirit of the circular is in precise accordance with those experiments in *moral reform* so loudly recommended by the declaimers against corporal punishment in the Army. "Elevate the soldier in self-respect, and individual condition," cry the latter in a fervour of philanthropy, which, however, congeals before the slightest excess committed by their military protégés, who are then harshly reviled and vindictively

consigned to the worst penalties of a discipline, hitherto effective, but already undermined by cant and clamour. In these cases the measure of justice is singularly unequal. A Liverpool or Wolverhampton mob may brandish brickbats and bludgeons, and still more deadly weapons, with murderous effect, till quelled by the patient soldiery—it is but a civil broil and is speedily forgotten; but a bayonet, seldom drawn by himself, in the hands of a drunken and probably insulted soldier, who is forthwith knocked down and secured, and eventually punished as he deserves, presents a peril to the community and the State too mighty for public and patriotic endurance. In tampering with the bent bow of discipline, philosophers must be prepared for some recoil.

Some of the parties recruited in this country for the Christino-British levies have, it appears, been transported to St. Sebastian. We have nothing to add to our former observations on these "Auxiliaries," the proceedings of whom we shall watch and record, in common with those of the Power they serve, should they be eventually organized and employed in the field.

Zumalacarre, the hero of the Second Succession War, died of the wound received before Bilbao. The raising of the siege of that place, and the general withdrawal of the Carlist forces into a less-exposed position, have been the immediate consequences of a loss almost irretrievable to the cause which the fallen Chief was so skilfully and intrepidly conducting to ultimate success. The moral effect of his premature fate has been attested by the cautious re-advance of the intimidated Christinos from their lurking-places towards the fastnesses of the Carlists. The latter are now commanded by Don Carlos in person, having Moreno for his Lieutenant: the Christinos are led by Cordova till some fresh result of incapacity or intrigue drives him from this fluctuating command.

The French have been signally defeated by the Arabs in their Algerine Colony. A body of between two and three thousand men under General Trezel having moved from Oran to occupy a point calculated to cover their operations in that quarter, were attacked in a defile by the Arab Chief Abdel Kader, and, after a disorderly resistance, completely routed, with a loss, on the 26th and 28th June, of 300 killed and 500 wounded. This blow, which recalls the affair of the Brenner, and other misadventures of their late aggressive wars, cannot fail to have a prejudicial influence on the views and dominion of the French in Africa.

His Majesty has directed the restoration of Lieutenant M'Cleverty, late of the *Castor*, to his rank, and announced the gratifying fact, in the most gracious manner, after the Review at Woolwich, to Colonel M'Cleverty, father of the Lieutenant and Commandant of the Division of Royal Marines at Woolwich. This we had anticipated, as well as the restoration of Lieutenant Maw, late of the *President*, which we trust may not be far distant.

The Seamen's Voluntary Enlistment Bill will have passed ere this Number appears. We shall take an early opportunity of offering some comments on its provisions.

An expression recently used in a distinguished periodical, under a misconception which has since been mutually explained and handsomely repaired by the writer of the article, respecting the conduct of Captain Glascock as senior officer in the Douro, has suggested to us the propriety of recording, for the complete satisfaction of the Service, the following extracts from documents connected with the reports in question, as well as bearing evidence to the general success which attended that officer's efforts to steer a clear course between the belligerent parties.

Extract of an official letter from Captain Glascock to the British Consul at Oporto, relative to calumnies propagated in the town to the prejudice of the officers and seamen of the British squadron. The letter addressed to the Consul (Colonel Sorell) bears date H.M. ship Orestes, in the Douro, December 17th, 1832, the evening of the day the Constitutional troops were driven into the water by their opponents.

After expressing the general surprise and indignation manifested throughout the British squadron at the vile slanders purposely propagated to prejudice the people of Oporto against its officers and seamen, Captain Glascock thus concludes his official letter addressed to the British Consul:—

"I demand from the Government Authorities a public denial of these vile fabrications; and I call upon you, as his Britannic Majesty's Consul, to assist me in obtaining a distinct denial.

"Humanity led me to risk the lives of my own men by sending medical aid on board the *Red-Port* and *Lusitania*, British brigs, which vessels had received some of the wounded of Don Pedro's troops. I visited the wounded myself, and was personally fired at in going on board of those vessels to see how far I could afford succour to the suffering party. Time prevents me saying more upon this subject. I hope, however, you will see the propriety of immediately complying with my request.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant,

"W. N. GLASCOCK,

"Commander and Senior Officer of H. B. M. squadron in the Douro."

"P.S.—Through the medium of my communication to Captain George, of Don Pedro's naval service, the wounded alluded to were landed this evening after dark. (Signed) "W. N. GLASCOCK.

"To Colonel T. Sorell, his B. M. Consul, Oporto."

Extract of a letter from Captain Glascock to Rear-Admiral Parker, dated H.M.S. Orestes, Douro, 21st of December, 1832:—

"Notwithstanding assurance had been given to the British Consul, by Don Pedro's Government, that the *earliest opportunity* should be taken to *deny* in the *official Gazette* the malicious fabrications which had been circulated, and which are still increasing in mischievous tendency, to the prejudice of the British squadron in the Douro, not a single *syllable* has yet appeared; and it is my own unbiassed opinion that many of the partizans of Don Pedro use every endeavour to create an *Anti-British feeling* in the town of Oporto.—

"The base fabrications in question, not having been officially reported, it becomes, Sir, necessary to apprise you of the extent of their malignity.

"It has been industriously and insidiously circulated throughout the town of Oporto, that the British squadron not only *fired upon Don Pedro's troops when retreating, and crossing the river in their boats*, but that *its seamen had been seen—hatchet-in-hand—hewing down the helpless, unfor-*

fortunate creatures, which had been clinging to the cables of one or two of his Majesty's ships.

"Newer, Sir, has the sanctity of truth been more grossly and basely violated: nor should such falsehoods, purporting to calumniate the character of the British naval service, be treated otherwise than with indignant contempt, were it not that the silence observed by official authorities seemed, as it were, to lend something more than a semblance of sanction to the propagation of slanders unparalleled in atrocity."

From Count Palmella:—

"Lisbon, 28th of August, 1833.

"MY DEAR CAPTAIN GLASCOCK,—Your very kind and friendly letter of the 28th ult. reached soon after my arrival at Lisbon, and since that I have been so much employed, not, indeed, in public business, but on my own private affairs, which I found, as you may suppose, in a dreadful state of disorder, and in seeing an immense number of friends and relations, which I had not met for nearly six years,—that I have scarcely found time to breathe: and so I reckon upon your indulgence for not having sooner acknowledged the receipt of your letter. Assuring you, at the same time, that the flattering sentiments you are pleased to express in my favour deserve my sincerest gratitude.

"We have been favoured (almost miraculously) by Providence in our campaign of the month of July; and I wish and hope that we shall continue to have the same fortune; and what is more difficult, that we shall deserve it.

"I wish you joy of having seen a happy end to the very important and difficult service in which you had so long been employed, and in which, I am sure you had, notwithstanding all the foolish calumnies circulated by ignorant people, always acted honourably according to your instructions, and, as far as possible, according to the sympathy which you have felt for our cause, in common with the great majority of your countrymen.

"I have had the pleasure of showing your letter to the Duke of Terceira, and Viscount St. Vincent.

"Pray believe me, my dear Captain Glascock,

"With the greatest regard,

"Your most obedient servant,

"PALMELLA."

From General Saldanha:—

"MY DEAR GLASCOCK,—Certainly you have done everything in your power to be agreeable and of use to both parties, and I thank you for what regards us. General Lemos has written to Colonel Sorrell, and if I understand his letter properly, I think his proposal a fair one. To-morrow at eight o'clock we will meet at the Consuls, and the business will be entirely left to the Members of the Junta. I hope, with all my heart, the wines will not be let go.

"Believe me, my dear Captain, sincerely yours,

"SALDANHA."

From Captain George, in answer to the communication of Captain Glascock, recommending assistance to the wounded:—

"Alegria, Monday, 7th of January.

"SIR,—It is evident that our beggarly Government would have been glad to have made you a cat's-paw to get their chestnut out of the fire! They have not understood your motive in sending medical assistance; for to act in a single-hearted manner, is to perform a feat above their crooked comprehensions.

"Every day that passes makes me more and more ashamed of my situa-

tion. I would rather be Lieutenant of the British Navy than command a squadron of Portuguese ships.

"I am, Sir, your most obliged and obedient servant,

"FRED. GEEPAGE."

The following letter, with a copy of which we have been favoured, contains so striking an account of the fate of the late Captain Bingham, and offers so handsome and creditable a tribute from an American to the qualities of that lamented officer, that we are induced to record it:—

Mr. Hogan, Consul of the United States at Valparaiso, to Colonel Forbes, Chargé d'Affaires of the United States at Buenos Ayres.

"Valparaiso, 30th of September, 1830.

"MY DEAR SIR,—On a former occasion I mentioned to you my sense of the numerous services rendered to the interests of all nations during the times of trouble here, by Captain Bingham, of his Britannic Majesty's ship *Thetis*, and particularly to ourselves and the interest of the flag of the United States in general. It is now with feelings of deep sorrow that I communicate the melancholy end of that excellent and valuable officer. His ship, with the *Guerriere*, Commodore Thompson, and the Colombian, frigate, Commodore Wright, were at anchor near Puna, at the mouth of the Guayaquil river. On the 19th of August, the three Commanders went up to town: the first in his own barge: Commodore Thompson, in the *Dolphin*; and Wright, in his tender: a high spring flood-tide running, carried them along with great rapidity, till between seven and eight in the evening, very dark, and steering in for the landing-place, the boat, in hauling across the tide, struck in midships upon the chain-cable of a French brig lying in the fair way unseen. She broke in two, or in a thousand pieces in a second, when all on board were in the water, and all saved but Captain Bingham and his excellent friend and companion the most worthy Mr. Hall, the clergyman of the *Thetis*. They sunk at once,—were not seen after the crash,—which was so loud as to be heard in the town. The Captain's eldest son was saved just as he was sinking. Mr. Mends, another young officer, was also saved. The people of the brig did all that was practicable to save all; but, unfortunately, her boat was on shore. Many of the men clung to the cable,—some got hold of ropes; the confusion was so great that it was twenty minutes before the reality was known on shore, or to the ships.

"The *Dolphin's* boats, and all belonging to the port and shipping, were in activity all night, with lanterns, but of no avail. The bodies were not found by ten the next day, when the brig *Lafayette* (arrived yesterday) sailed. It was against her cable the boat struck. She has brought the melancholy and distracting news of an affair that fills the heart of every good man with grief; his loss to his own family is irreparable,—his loss to the profession, to which he was an honour and an ornament, is a great one,—his loss to the young officers rising with him and emulating his example, because he was active, generous, liberal, brave, and good, will be experienced and felt by those who knew him well in his own service. My gratitude to him, though of another service, brings forth all the feelings that his generous soul merited, for his protection and undeviating friendship.

"May God rest his soul, and place it with the most favoured.—Amen.

"Tranquillity prevails in Chili: all is well in Government affairs.

"Most sincerely yours,

(Signed)

"MICHAEL HOGAN."

We are happy to record the following tribute to a zealous Officer:—

"Chatham, 27th of June, 1835.

MR. EDITOR,—When Lieut.-Colonel Hailes retired from the command

of the 28th Regiment, he was presented by the Officers of the corps, with a piece of plate; and, as I observe, however, no notice has been taken of it in any of the public prints, I enclose you the correspondence, which, if you think deserving a place in your valuable columns, pray insert it; and by so doing you will oblige, not only the writer of this, but every Officer of the old Regiment.

I am, Mr. Editor, your obedient servant,

And One of those who have a deep regard for the Colonel.

“Chatham, 28th of April, 1835.

“MY DEAR COLONEL,—I am glad that it has fallen to my lot to present to you, in the name of the Officers of the 28th Regiment, the accompanying Silver, as a token expressive of their esteem; and, although a trifle, we trust it will not be the less valued: at any rate, we could not allow you to depart without evincing, in some slight manner, the very strong feelings of regard which every member of the corps entertains towards you, with every kind wish to you and yours.

“I remain, truly yours,

“CUTHBERT FRENCH, Lt. Colonel 28th Regt.

“Lt. Colonel Hailes, 21, Chapel-street, Grosvenor-place, London.”

“London, 2nd of May, 1835.

“MY DEAR FRENCH,—I am quite convinced that my old brother Officers will do me the justice to believe, that I have received their kind token of esteem with the same feeling that they have evinced towards me in presenting so handsome a testimonial of their regard; and in acknowledging the receipt of your letter, and the piece of plate accompanying it, I feel somewhat embarrassed how I am to express my thanks. I, however, do not think I can do so to the Officers of such a Regiment as the Twenty-Eighth, by saying more than that, during the period of upwards of seven years that I commanded them, the support and cordial co-operation of every Officer in the corps enabled me to keep it in that state of discipline (distinguished as it ever has been, and as I am convinced ever will be) its high reputation had a right to command of me; and this was accomplished with the kind feeling and good wishes of those I had the fortune and honour to command.

“I will only add, that I feel this kindness most deeply, and request you will yourself accept my acknowledgments, and convey them for me to my friends: and with the sincerest wishes for yours and their future welfare and happiness, pray believe me to be,

“Sincerely and faithfully yours,

(Signed)

“H. V. HAILES.”

The following communication enables us to continue our original notices of the Expedition to the Euphrates:—

I am at last able to date a letter to you from the shore, although we are not so far advanced in our journey as I expected we should have been by this time. I saw nearly all my old shipmates at Malta, and it was fortunate for us that we waited for the arrival of the fleet from Vourla, as the Admiral gave us the Columbine to assist us; she towed us most part of the way, and has since been of the greatest service to us, as without her, we should still have been on board the George Canning.

We arrived here on the 3rd of April, after a passage of thirteen days from Malta, and by the 21st everything was landed. We are now encamped close to the mouth of the river, with all our stores, boats, engines, &c., about 12. The landing was one of the most extraordinary things I ever saw done. The river comes through the mountains about four miles off, and winds through a flat, low plain till it empties itself into the sea, at which place there is a bar of sand, with from three to four feet water generally on it, but

sometimes not more than two feet; and whenever the wind sets in from the west there is a most tremendous surf, not only on the bar but along the whole coast.

We anchored somewhat less than a mile from the mouth of the river, and commenced landing the provisions and light stores through a very heavy surf, and this we did without accident; Captain Henderson of the Columbine sending a lieutenant, two midshipmen, and twenty men, with a guard of marines, to keep our encampment. As soon as the wind came off shore, the bar became smooth, and we then landed everything. A line being stretched from the ship to the shore, each boat-load was hauled over, which you may imagine was hard work, as the current always runs out of the river about three or four knots. We worked usually from half-past four in the morning till sunset, but some few days we could not do anything on account of the surf. We did not use one native boat, except on the last day to discharge the coals, and did everything with the Columbine's and our own launches, and two flat-bottomed boats we had built at Malta, besides the small cutters of both vessels. Some of the boilers weigh three tons each: a great number of the parts of the engines are a ton and a half to two tons, and although the boats got swamped now and then on the bar, not a thing was lost, nor did any *serious* accident happen; we rigged a fine pair of shears, and everything was landed safely. Captain Henderson was very nearly drowned one day—it was blowing fresh with a great surf running on the bar. I was just hauling over in one of the flat boats, when on looking astern I saw Captain H. pulling up in his gig. Three seas came one after the other, and filling his boat, rolled her over and over; of course the current prevented them reaching the shore inside the river. I hauled astern again, and saw two of the men wade along the bar through the surf, who were thrown ashore. Two others clung to the boat, who were washed out to sea, while Captain H. remained hampered in his cloak, in the surf close to where I was. I threw him an oar, which he fortunately laid hold of; but as to attempting anything else, it was impossible, so I had to wait at least ten minutes, till boats came from the ships, expecting to see him sink every minute. He was picked up just as he got senseless, and the other men were also picked up.

Captain H. is really one of the finest fellows I ever saw. Everything that could possibly be done for us he has done; and all the officers of the Columbine appear to take as much interest in the expedition as we can do. The lieutenant who is on shore with us was a youngster with me all the time I was in the Pyramus.

The other day the Columbine's launch grounded on the bar in the surf, and was immediately filled, and lay on her beam-ends, with all her crew, fourteen in number, and a midshipman, holding on. She was full of casks of water for the ship, which of course all floated out to sea. On her situation being seen from the shore, Charlewood, Cockburn, Stanhorse (one of the Columbine's midshipmen), and myself got into one of our little flat-bottomed punts, and pulled off to her. We rode over the surf capitally for half an hour, and were just going to take a line from her to another boat, when a great sea came right over our heads, and left us safely landed at the bottom, on the bar: we all rose like corks, boat and all, and got to the launch, saving our boat, and all her spars also, and we all managed to reach the shore in safety. This, I think, ends our chapter of accidents. Now for the expedition.

When first we arrived the Colonel intended to send one of the boats directly to Bir, and land the rest of the things at our leisure, but to his surprise we could get no camels, and the Governor of Antioch wanted to prevent our landing at all. Colonel C. thought it therefore best to find everything immediately, and then they would be obliged to let us have camels. He then went to Tripoli in the Columbine, and saw Ibrahim

Pasha, who said he had never heard of the expedition, and should certainly not let it go on till he had heard from his father. So here we are without a chance of getting away for at least a month to come, as nobody will send their camels for fear of having their heads cut off by Ibrahim. He will be here himself in two days, so we shall see what is to be done. We are encamped on the edge of the river about a quarter of a mile from the bar, and having fourteen tents up, besides two large sail tents, and our guns all round us, we really look like a small town. The Orontes is found not to be navigable, as the rapids, bends, islands, shoals, &c., are so numerous and great, that not even a raft, which we tried, can be tracked up. I was sent the other day to Antioch, following the river, by myself, to chalk down its beds, falls, &c., which I did by means of the compass I took out with me, walking along the banks the whole way. It took me a day and a half, and when I got to Antioch I could hardly move. The distance in a straight line is about twenty miles, but by the river I think it must be more than double that, as it winds in a most extraordinary manner. Besides having to clamber over hills and wade through swamps, and the bore of *heaving* to at every turn to take bearings, I had to carry my gun, cloak, and some bread and cheese. Every body was as civil as possible: they have all taken it into their heads that we are come to take possession of the country, and are wishing us success. This is certainly the most lovely land I ever saw. In every part along the banks of the river, where it was possible, there are mulberry groves. The mountains are very stupendous and picturesque, but the luxuriance of the vegetation is wonderfully beautiful, the paths and roads are shaded with myrtle, and with the syringa in full blossom, while the mulberry orchards are thick and almost impassable with vines. The mulberries are cultivated for breeding silk-worms, and most magnificent crops of corn are to be seen everywhere. The climate is delightful, although we have had some tremendous rains, but in the summer the heat must be intense. Our plain is about eight miles long by five broad; bounded on the north by part of the Beilan Chain, and on the south by a beautiful range of hills and red sandstone rocks, terminating at the sea by a splendid mountain rising to a peak, called here Gibel Aera, but by our "*cute chaps*," Mount Cassius; it is really a noble fellow, although *only* six thousand feet high.

Antioch is situated in a plain, formed by a continuance of the above chains of mountains, and at the foot of the southern range, on the left bank of the river, over which is an old stone bridge. The town, like most Turkish towns, is dirty, and the streets narrow; but the appearance of the country and scenery around is picturesque, verdant, and delightful. The ancient walls are the finest construction of the kind I have seen; they extend for twelve miles round, forming a square, the sides of which are along the bank of the river, and up the face and along the top of a rocky ridge, about two thousand feet high. The part down the western side is most perfect, being a series of massy square towers and thick walls from top to bottom of the hill without interruption. The rest is more broken and decayed; but almost every portion of it forms a striking and highly interesting ruin. Where old Seleucus could have found men to build such immense walls is to me a wonder. The ruins of Seleucia, on the northern end of our plain, are also most extraordinary, although I do not recollect ever to have seen a description of them. One of the most wonderful things is a hollow passage or channel cut in the rock towards the sea, more than half a mile long, one hundred and twenty feet deep, and for some hundred yards cut through a mountain, the passage being about twenty-two feet wide. The remains of the port, now a marsh of about five acres, with a massy wall round it, are at the upper extremity of this cutting. All the rocks about are full of square chambers, with several places in each supposed to have contained bodies. The appearance of these rocks, with the square doors from top to bottom, reminded me of the drawings of the ruins of Petra. There is also a hill covered with large stone sarcophagi not yet opened.

The Columbine is to sail to-morrow morning, and I sat down to write to you to-night, and I have written this *urn off the reel* without stopping, and it is now four o'clock in the morning. In the day-time I never have a moment to myself, as you may well imagine; but we are all very well, and I hope ~~my~~ that letter will be from Birjich. We expect to have a frigate sent to us as soon as the Columbine gets to Malta.

Mouth of the Orontes, 1st May, 1835. a

ABSTRACT OF PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS CONNECTED WITH THE ARMY AND NAVY.

[Continued from page 134.]

Wednesday, 27th May.

Merchant Seamen's Bill.—On the motion of Sir J. Graham, the House went into Committee on this Bill. Clauses 1 to 12, 14 to 28, 31 to 38, and 40 to 43 were agreed to, after some discussion. The 13th was postponed; the 29th and 30th negatived; the 39th withdrawn. Upon clause 44, which provides that merchant seamen should be allowed to volunteer, whilst on the voyage, into his Majesty's Navy, without detriment to their interests or engagement with the merchant ship-owner, Mr. G. F. Young divided the Committee; ayes 47, noes 15. The remaining clauses were agreed to, and the house having resumed, the report was ordered to be received on Monday next.

Monday, 1st June.

Wolverhampton Affray.—Mr. Thornley made inquiry as to the introduction of the military at Wolverhampton. He said there was no disturbance to warrant the introduction of the military.—Lord J. Russell replied that he had sent to the Magistrates for their evidence, and that it should be laid before the House.—An Honourable Member said, that if there was any necessity for calling in the military, he had yet to learn that the military ought to act as they had done—separate into ones and twos, and pursue and fire upon the people at their discretion.—Mr. Foster read statements to show that the conduct of the people had been very violent—that they pelted the soldiers, and stabbed a horse, and that the soldiers did not till then fire and act in a decided manner. He said it could be proved that the soldiers had acted with the greatest forbearance, but that the population was of such a character, that without the most decided proceedings, in the event of disturbances being apprehended, the results might be very undesirable.—Sir J. Wrottesley regretted that Government had not resolved at once to send down their own agents or commissioners to make inquiry. Lord J. Russell remarked on the difficulty in promoting investigation by persons not armed with judicial powers. Mr. O'Connor said that they might be armed with the Commission of the Peace. Several other Members took part in the conversation, but nothing further transpired from the Government.

Wednesday, 10th June.

Seamen's Enlistment Bill.—Sir J. Graham said, that when in office he had in Parliament opposed a motion of the Hon. Member for Sheffield for doing away with impressment, on the ground that it was the intention of Government to bring forward a measure which would, in a great degree, supersede the necessity of such a motion. In pursuance of that intention, he had brought forward a measure which would all but put an end to compulsory impressment, by the inducements it held out to voluntary enlistment. He understood, however, that the Hon. Member still intended, on going into Committee, to move that it was inexpedient to sanction by Statute the power of the executive to impress men into the Naval service of the country. He shed, therefore, to ask whether it was the intention of Government to concur in the course proposed to be adopted by the Hon. Member? If so, he should then feel it his duty to consign the management of the Bill to Ministers.—Lord John Russell said it was not the intention of Ministers to adopt the view of the Hon. Member for Sheffield; but as it would be necessary to make various alterations in the Bill, perhaps the Hon. Baronet would postpone the re-committal till some other day.—Sir J. Graham then postponed it till that day re-nlight.—Mr. Buckingham observed, that he still trusted

the clauses recognizing the right of impressment would be omitted on a refraining of the Bill; if they were persevered in, he should consider it his duty to divide the House on the occasion.—Mr. F. G. Young thought the other Bill of the Right Hon. Baroness ought not to be proceeded with till this one was disposed of.—Sir J. Graham said he would also postpone it till this day se'nnight.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

WARRANT increasing the Pay of certain General Officers who are not Colonels of Regiments.

WILLIAM R.

• WHEREAS it has been represented to us that the General Officers in our Army who are not Colonels of Regiments, have not been sufficiently provided for by our Warrant of 22nd July, 1830; our will and pleasure is, that the pay of all General Officers in our Army, who, under the Fourth Regulation of the Warrant before referred to, are entitled to receive the full pay of their last Regimental Commission, shall from the 1st of April last inclusive, be made up to the rate of Four Hundred Pounds per annum.

Given at our Court at St. James's, this 28th day of May, 1835, in the Fifth Year of our Reign. By His Majesty's Command, HOWICK.

Horse Guards, June 18, 1835.

Some cases having lately occurred, in which soldiers have drawn their bayonets upon each other, and also upon other persons who happened to come in contact with them whilst quarrelling in the streets and in public houses. The General Commanding-in-Chief desires, that the soldiers of the Army may be reminded, that they are armed for the protection of their King and Country, and for the support and execution of the laws, when lawfully called out for these purposes; that they wear their side-arms as an honourable distinction of the profession to which they belong; that they are not to use them in private broils, or even for their own personal defence upon such occasions; and that it is the duty of the soldiers to avoid resorting to places in which such broils are likely to take place, more particularly when dressed as soldiers with their side-arms.

The General Commanding-in-Chief is determined to put an effectual stop to so dangerous and disgraceful an offence, by the punishment and degradation of every soldier who shall hereafter be convicted of it.

To this end Lord Hill desires, that Commanding Officers of regiments and depôts will bring to summary trial, for unsoldier-like and disgraceful conduct, every man who shall be reported to have drawn, or attempted to draw his bayonet, for the purpose of using it against another person in any case of dispute, affray, or interference.

His Lordship further desires, that every soldier convicted before a Court-Martial of having used, or attempted to use, his side-arms, in any of the cases herein contemplated, may, in addition to the punishment awarded by the Court, be degraded on the public parade, in front of the regiment or depôt to which he belongs, by being there stripped of his bayonet and bayonet-belt, and proclaimed by the Commanding Officer as a man unworthy to be entrusted with the care of his bayonet except in the ranks, under the view and command of his Officer.

In all such cases the offender shall be stripped of his side-arms by the Pioneers, in order to enhance his degradation. He who is thus degraded shall not be suffered to wear his bayonet or bayonet-belt except upon duty, for one year from the date of his degradation; during which time he shall be denied every indulgence to which the good soldier is entitled, and shall march to church in the ranks, without side-arms. His name shall, moreover, be posted up in some conspicuous place in the barrack-room of the company to which he belongs, on the barrack gate, and on the doors of the guard-house and canteen.

The General Commanding-in-Chief feels confident that these measures will, with the co-operation of all classes of Officers, and the vigilance of the non-commissioned Officers, soon rescue the Army from the stigma which a few unworthy individuals would attach to it by resorting to a base and unmanly expedient heretofore unknown amongst British soldiers.

By Command of the Right Honourable the General Commanding-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD, Adjutant-Gen.

A LIST of Ships composing His Majesty's Navy, specifying the Dates when, and the Places where, they were respectively built, together with other interesting Particulars, taken from actual Observations and Notes.

[Continued from p. 425.]

NAMES.	Guns.	Built.		No. of Tons Burden.	War Establishment of Men.	Total Value as Equipped.	Expense of Coppering.		Remarks.
		Where.	When.				£.	s.	
Red Rates.									
Collingwood	78	Pembroke	building	2590	650	New Class.	£.	s.	{ Ordered on the plan of Captain Symonds, R.N. Gunnery Ship at Portsmouth, late Boyne. Taken from the French in 1798. Built by Sir John Henslow. Was a first-rate—Razée. Receiving-ship at Chatham. In ordinary at Plymouth. Built by contract Quarantine Ship at Leith do. Built by contract. Built by Sir W. Rule. Built by contract. In ordinary at Portsmouth. In ordinary at Sheerness. Receiving-ship at Portsmouth. In ordinary at Sheerness. Convict-ship at Chatham. In ordinary at Portsmouth. Sheer-hulk at Chatham. In ordinary at Plymouth. In ordinary at Sheerness.
Goliath	..	Chatham	..	2590	
Vanguard	..	Pembroke	..	2590	
Excellent	76	Portsmouth	1810	2153	..	78,350	2250	10	
Spartiate	..	Toulon	1797	1916	
Warspite	..	Chatham	1807	1849	
Windor Castle	..	Deptford	1790	1875	
Albion	74	Merch't's Yrd.	1807	1703	600	76,506	2165	13	
Agincourt	..	Plymouth	1817	1747	
Ajax	..	Merch't's Yrd.	1809	1760	
Albion	1802	1739	
Anson	1812	1742	
Armada	1810	1750	
Belleisle	..	Pembroke	1819	1710	
Bellona	..	Merch't's Yrd.	1812	1757	
Benbow	1813	1774	
Black Prince	..	Woolwich	1406	1751	
Blake	..	Deptford	1808	1703	
Blenheim	1813	1748	
Canada	..	Woolwich	1565	1605	
Carnatic	..	Portsmouth	1823	1790	
Chatham	..	Chatham	1813	1690	
Cornwallis	..	Bombay	1813	1408	
De launce	..	Chatham	1815	1541	

Devonsire	74	Deptford	1812	1714	Built by contract.
Dragon	..	Mercht's Yd.	1798	1814	do.
Duncan	1811	1760	Quarantine ship at Leith.
Edinburgh	1772	Built by contract.
Exmouth	1810	1780	do.
Genoa	..	Genoa	..	1883	Receiving ship at Plymouth.
Hannibal	..	Mercht's Yd.	..	1750	Built by contract.
Hastings	..	Calcutta	1818	1763	Flag-ship in the Tagus.
Hawks	..	Woolwich	1820	1756	Built on model of Christian VII.
Hercules	..	Chatham	1815	1750	In Ordinary at Chatham.
Hogue	..	Deptford	1811	1749	In Ordinary at Sheerness.
Illustrious	..	Mercht's Yd.	1803	1747	Built by contract.
Implacable	..	Rochfort	1800	1780	Taken from the French in 1805.
Invincible	..	Woolwich	1808	1674	In ordinary at Plymouth.
Leviathan	..	Chatham	1790	1708	Convict ship at Portsmouth.
Magnificent	..	Mercht's Yd.	1806	1730	Receiving ship at Jamaica.
Malabar	..	Bombay	1819	1716	In the Mediterranean.
Marborough	..	Mercht's Yd.	1807	1734	Built by contract.
Mercury	1812	1767	do.
Minden	..	Bombay	1817	1768	Built on model of Christian VII.
Minotaur	1810	1721	Equipped for commission at Plymouth.
Malgrave	..	Chatham	1816	1725	In Ordinary at Sheerness.
Pembroke	..	Mercht's Yd.	1812	1762	Built by contract.
Pitt	1760	do.
Poitiers	..	Portsmouth	1816	1732	In Ordinary at Portsmouth.
Ramilles	..	Mercht's Yd.	1809	1765	Built by contract.
Redoubtable	1785	1677	Quarantine ship at Standgate Creek.
Renown	..	Woolwich	1815	1760	In Ordinary at Sheerness.
Royal Oak	..	Mercht's Yd.	1798	1898	Lately sold out of the service.
Russell	..	Deptford	1809	1754	Built by contract.
	1822	1751	Equipped for commission at Sheerness.

(To be continued.)

ANNALS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.*

THE combined army accordingly advanced in this order, and immediately drove in the outposts of the enemy, as well as a line formed on the plain at the foot of the heights; this line retired with great regularity by the passes in the mountains, and from our want of a sufficient strength in cavalry their loss was inconsiderable. The riflemen were already on the mountains on his right, and no time was lost in supporting them by moving up the columns. There were chiefly four passes to the enemy's position; all of them rough and difficult, being more ravines made by the rains, in some places overgrown with shrubs, and in others impeded with frags and running gullies. The Portuguese Infantry were ordered to move up a pass on the right of the whole; the light companies of Major-General Hill's brigade and the 5th regiment moved up the pass next on the right; the 29th regiment, supported by the 9th, under Brigadier-General Nightingall, marched up the third pass, and the 45th and 82nd regiments the fourth pass on the left. These passes were all difficult alike of access, and some of them were well defended by the enemy, and particularly that which was attacked by the 29th and 9th regiments: it was principally in this attack that the British suffered their loss. On the top of the pass was a small opening or channel in the shape of a narrow tube, which, at the entrance nearest to the English, as they advanced, was overgrown with myrtle, arbutus, and other flowery shrubs, and aromatic herbs; and upon the sides upwards were equally thickly covered with bushes and brushwood. The French had here posted an ambush of riflemen, and there awaited the approach of the 9th and 29th British regiments which they saw marching towards it. These regiments, impetuous by their gallantry, and hurried onwards by their success, unhappily fell into the snare; the enemy allowed Lieutenant-Colonel Lake and half the regiments to enter, and then fired upon them whilst in close columns, from both flanks. The loss was necessarily severe, and the Lieutenant Colonel fell. The men, however, hesitated only a moment; when they rushed forward and began to combat with the enemy. The French now poured down to the relief of their companions, and a most gallant conflict ensued upon this point. The 9th and 29th regiments were for some time unsupported, but other companies and regiments coming up they at length forced the pass, and continued their advance. The enemy was thus driven to the summit of the mountains, where was an extensive plain or platform. The advanced regiments soon obtained this plain, whilst the routed columns of the enemy were retiring on both flanks into other passes of the mountains. To cover this retreat the enemy, rallying in front a large body of his best Infantry and Cavalry, made three most gallant attacks upon the allied army in advance. He was repulsed in all; but having the ground so much in his favour, he succeeded in his object of checking a pursuit of his defeated columns, and was enabled to draw off in good order. Our loss was 4 officers and 66 men killed; 20 officers and 315 men wounded, 4 officers and 70 men missing. "It is impossible sufficiently to applaud the conduct of the troops throughout this action. The enemy's positions were formidable, and he took them up with his usual ability and celerity, and defeated them most gallantly. Although we had such a superiority of numbers employed in the top. At the close of this day, the troops actually engaged in the heat of the action were, from unavoidable circumstances, only the 5th, 9th, 29th, the riflemen of the 95th and 60th, and the flank companies of

* Continued from page 431.

† It is necessary indeed to acknowledge that the retreat was masterly; but though something of this, and perhaps much, might be imputed to the enemy's skill and coolness, he doubtless owed more to the peculiar circumstances of the combined army,—first, to our want of cavalry, and secondly, to the difficulty of bringing up our cannon through the rough and narrow passes of the mountains. Although the combined army had a numerical superiority with respect to the troops in the field, still the regiments actually engaged in the action were not equal in numbers to those of the enemy. It has been justly said that this battle, though not on a great scale, affected the renown of the invincible army,—“the Invincibles had been put to shame! The spell which pined the nation had been broken.” When Sir Arthur Wellesley had received his first instructions, Government, upon an erroneous report, had underrated the amount of the French troops in Portugal, and Sir Arthur had in consequence been sent with an insufficient force. Having received a more correct statement, the British ministry had employed themselves in assembling and sending off immediate reinforcements, and Sir Arthur, when off Mondego Bay, received a communication from Lord Castlereagh, that Brigadier-General Anstruther was proceeding to join him with five thousand men, and Sir John Moore would follow him with at least ten thousand men.

‡ Names of officers killed, wounded, and missing on the 17th of August, 1808.—General Staff—Captain K. J. Bradford, 3rd Foot Guards, Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General, killed; Royal Artillery—Captain H. Gentry, killed; Royal Engineers—Captain Everard Blighstone, badly wounded; 5th Foot—Major Evans, slightly wounded; Lieutenant Doyle, wounded; 9th Foot—Lieutenant-Colonel Stuart, severely wounded—Major Muller, wounded—Captain Sagsey, wounded—Ensign Nichols, wounded; 29th Foot—Lieutenant-Colonel R. Burke and G. P. N. Lake, killed; Majors G. H. B. Way and Thomas Egerton, wounded; Captains R. Hodge and A. Paterson, wounded; Lieutenants R. Birmingham, St. John W. Lucas, and Robert Sianuus, wounded; Captain George Tod, missing; Lieutenant W. Birmingham, Ambrose Newbold, and Thomas Langton, missing; 6th Foot—Captain John Cowdy, slightly wounded; 45th Foot—Ensign Dawson, killed, and Lieutenant Burke, slightly wounded; 82nd Foot—Lieutenant R. Reid, dangerously wounded; 60th Foot—Lieutenant Kietz, slightly wounded—Ensign Davies, slightly wounded—Adjutant De Glise, slightly wounded; 95th Foot—Captain Cresswell, slightly wounded—Lieutenants Hill and Cortman, slightly wounded.

G. B. TUCKER, Dep.-Adj. Gen.

Major-General Hill's brigade; being a number by no means equal to that of the enemy. Their conduct, therefore, deserves the highest commendation. The Lieutenant-General expresses his acknowledgments for the aid and support he received from all the general and other officers of the army; he was particularly indebted to Major-General Spencer for the advice and assistance he received from him; to Major-General Feigusson, for the manner in which he led the left column; and to Major-General Hill, and Brigadier-Generals Nightingall and Fane, for the manner in which they conducted the different attacks which they led. He derived most material assistance from Lieutenant-Colonel Tucker and Lieutenant-Colonel Bathurst, in the offices of Deputy-Adjutant and Deputy Quarter-Master General; and from the officers of the Staff employed under them. He had also every reason to be satisfied with the Artillery under Lieutenant-Colonel Robe."—Bulletin.

18th.—The army marched to Lourinha, six English miles. The Lieutenant-General issued his thanks to the army in the following general orders:—"Head-Quarters, Lourinha, August 18.—

The Lieutenant-General was perfectly satisfied with the conduct of the troops in the action of yesterday, and particularly with the gallantry displayed by the 5th, 9th, 29th, 66th, and 95th regiments, to whose lot it principally fell to engage the enemy. From the specimen afforded yesterday of their behaviour in action, the Lieutenant-General feels confident that the troops will distinguish themselves whenever the enemy may give them another occasion. It is only necessary for him to recommend to them a steady attention to the preservation of order and regularity, and strict obedience to the commands which the officers may give. G. B. Backer, D.A.G."—Captain Gordon, A.D.C., to Brigadier-General Anstruther, now arrived at head-quarters, and reported that the Brigadier-General and troops were off the Berlings and awaited orders to land. Sir Arthur ordered the disembarkation to be made in Peniche Bay, and that the troops should immediately join. 19th.—The army marched to Vimiera, six miles, and still nearer to the sea,* that it might support Brigadier-Generals Anstruther and Acland, who were now about to disembark their troops. 20th.—The army remained halted at Vimiera, and were joined by Brigadier-General Anstruther †

The plan of Sir Arthur Wellesley was to advance to Mafra, by which he would accomplish two important points; first, that of turning the enemy's position at Torres Vedras, and, second, that of making a further advance towards Lisbon, by a road comparatively good, and would thus compel the enemy to fight nearer to that city. Sir Arthur accordingly issued the necessary orders for continuing the march to Mafra on the following day ‡. Sir Arthur now received a report, that Sir Harry Burrard §, the second in command under Sir Hew Dalrymple, was arrived in the *Brazen*,

* The Commander of the Forces thus strictly adhered to the plan upon which he had resolved on his first disembarkation. Two lines of march had then presented themselves for his selection,—the one by the banks of the Tagus, and the other by the coast of Lisbon. In adopting the latter he obtained two material advantages; he ensured constant supplies from the fleet, and by the nature of the ground he rendered the enemy's cavalry useless. Had he adopted the line of the Tagus, he would not have been able to keep up his own army collected, and the enemy's Cavalry would have had full opportunity to act against him. But to unite at the same time the advantages of the two lines, he had advised, and indeed almost solicited, that the troops which were committed, under Sir John Moore should be sent to occupy Santarem. He had already made this application in letters to Sir Harry Burrard and Sir Hew Dalrymple. He had there stated that he deemed himself sufficient to defeat the enemy: that their troops upon such defeat would have only two lines of retreat, the one along the banks of the Tagus, in which event an English army at Santarem would intercept them, and th, other by passing the Tagus with the Alentejo, in which case also a British force at Santarem might anticipate and greatly annoy them. Whilst such were the movements of the combined army, Junot having now collected his forces, advanced to Torres Vedras; he himself with his advanced guard taking post in front of the town, whilst his main body, under Laborde and Loison, were strongly posted behind it.

† "The point at which General Anstruther's brigade was directed to land, was on a sandy beach at the mouth of the Marceira. There the disembarkation accordingly took place, but amidst difficulties of no ordinary nature, for the surf ran tremendously high, and flying bodies of the enemy's cavalry hovered about as if with the design of cutting off each detachment as it stepped on shore. The skill and perseverance of the seamen, however, triumphed over the former of these dangers, one or two boats only being swamped, and about half a dozen men losing their lives; and against the latter the vigilance and good order of the troops themselves offered defence enough. The whole were got on shore at an early hour on the 20th, and noon had barely passed when they took their station along with part of General Spencer's brigade, in the advance."—Marquess of Londonderry's Peninsular War.

‡ It was a shocking order in the Army under Sir Arthur, that a day's provisions should be cooked when the troops were ordered to march. These orders were now given, and every thing prepared for the march on the following day.

§ Sir Harry Burrard had received his appointment to this command on the 20th of July. He had sailed from Portsmouth on the 31st, in the *Audacious*. On the 10th of August, having arrived off Cape Finisberg, he had shifted himself and staff to the *Brazen* sloop-of-war. He reached Oporto on the following day. He was there informed that Sir Arthur Wellesley had landed in Mondego Bay. He had there likewise received a despatch from Sir Arthur Wellesley, in which Sir Arthur had advised him to land the troops of Sir John Moore with the least possible delay, and to send them to occupy Santarem, and thus to take the enemy in the rear. He then proceeded on his voyage, and arrived on the 18th in the *Mondego*. It had been his intention, as he afterwards asserted, to disembark at that place; and in compliance with the advice of Sir Arthur to send Sir John Moore to the Tagus. But every thing had concurred to prevent him from executing that purpose. There were no carriages for conveyance,—no provisions even for daily support; and the streams themselves were totally dry. He had therefore proceeded on his course. But on the 19th, having learned by a despatch-boat the result of the battle of Roliça, he had ordered Sir John Moore to return to the *Mondego*, and there to disembark. On the 20th, as above stated, he arrived in Maceira Roads.

upon which Sir Arthur, with his staff, immediately proceeded to the coast, and upon reaching the Brazen, made his report * of the state of the army, of his previous movements, and of the plan upon which he was now acting. Sir Harry Burrard expressed himself most fully satisfied with all that had been done, but he was of opinion that the army should not advance,—that more was already done than the Government and country at home had any right to expect;—that the cavalry, ammunition, &c. were insufficient;—that the ground in front was of great strength; and under all these circumstances, it was his opinion, indeed his resolution, that the army should halt. Sir Arthur pressed with some urgency the manifest advantage of this advance,—that the road to Mafra was open and practicable,—that Mafra was in advance of, and therefore effectually turned the position of Torres Vedras; that the ground in the neighbourhood of Lisbon was thoroughly known to him by the official maps; and that in the event of a battle near Lisbon, the short distance from the Tagus would enable him to follow up the victory, and thus to prevent the French from crossing that river. Sir Harry replied, by repeating the statement of the artillery, cavalry, &c., and “why leave within the power of chance, what the arrival of Sir John Moore would render certain. We shall then be strong enough to overwhelm them.” Sir Arthur objected that this proposal wholly departed from his views. He had already represented a more suitable employment for the forces of that officer. If they were marched to Santarém, they would be in the rear of the retreating enemy. But perhaps Sir Harry Burrard had not received his letters of the date of August 8th and 9th, in which he had recommended this march for Sir John. Sir Harry acknowledged that he had received those letters, but he was still decided that the army should halt.—Sir Arthur urged, that the French themselves would attack unless anticipated by a battle, or by this advance; also the great expenditure of provisions whilst waiting the arrival of Sir John Moore; and the increasing difficulties of supplying the army with provisions, when, without any increase of means, its numbers should be much increased. Sir Harry made no reply, and Sir Arthur and staff had therefore no further duty but to return to camp, and to countermand (as was immediately done) the orders for the advance on the morrow †.

The troops of Brigadier-General Anstruther and Acland having disembarked, joined on this day. Brigadier-General Anstruther had completed his disembarkation by 10 o'clock the preceding night, (the 19th) and early in the morning of this day (the 20th) had marched to Lourinha, where, being received by Major-General Spencer, he had proceeded to Vimiera. From Peniche to Lourinha is about eight English miles, and from Lourinha to Vimiera about three. Brigadier-General Acland arrived at noon of this day (20th.)

[To be continued.]

* This report showed that he had sailed in the Donegal, from Cork, on the 12th of July, and had arrived at Corunna on the 20th. He had there landed, and had an immediate conference with the Junta. They had informed him of the defeat of Generals Cuesta and Blake, in the battle of Rios Secos, and in reply to his offer of the force under his command, had advised its immediate employment in Portugal;—he had in consequence left Corunna on the 22nd, joined his fleet off Cape Finisterre on the following day, and thence proceeded to Oporto. At Oporto the Bishop had informed him of the state of the province and country. He had left Oporto on the 25th, to join Admiral Sir C. Cotton, and to consult with him on the point of disembarkation. They had determined that Mondego Bay should be the place of landing. He had then written to Major-General Spencer to join him. Returning from Sir C. Cotton, he had proceeded to the Mondego,—arrived there on the 29th, and immediately commenced the disembarkation. It had been attended with many difficulties, on account of the surf. His force had landed on the 5th and 6th of August, and General Spencer's on the 7th and 8th. On the 9th he had commenced his march towards Lisbon. On the 11th the whole army was united at Leiria, and halted there on the 19th. On the 13th it moved to Calveria. On the 14th it continued its advance to Alcobaza, and on the 15th to Caldas, where it remained halted on the 16th. On the 17th he had repelled and defeated the enemy at Rolica. On the 18th he had moved to Lourinha, in order to approach Brigadier-Generals Anstruther and Acland, who had arrived off the coast. On the 19th he had advanced to Vimiera, where the troops were there stationed. He then proceeded to explain the plan upon which he intended to continue his operations. He had ordered the army to move to Mafra on the following day. The object of this movement was to turn the position of Torres Vedras,—to bring the army more in front of Lisbon, and to fight the battle upon ground more thoroughly known to him. Such was the concise and characteristic report of the British General.

† “Sir Harry Burrard's mind was made up; he would sanction no rash movement with a force as yet incomplete in every one of its branches; and as the senior officer, his will could not be disputed. Sir Arthur returned to the camp that night, and the very next day gave ample proofs that he had not erred in one, at least, of his anticipations.” Lord Londonderry's Narrative.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON 1ST AUG., 1835.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depôts of the Regts. are stationed.]

1st Life Guards—Regent's Park.*	39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.
2d do—Hyde Park.	40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
Royal Horse Guards—Windsor.	41st do.—Madras; Chatham.
1st Dragoon Guards—Birmingham.	42d do—Corfu; Fort George.
2d do—Ipswich.	43d do—New Brunswick, Cork.
3d do—Dublin.	44th do.—Bengal, Chatham.
4th do.—Brighton.	45th do—Madras; Chatham.
5th do—Edinburgh.*	46th do.—Belfast.
6th do—York.	47th do—Gibraltar; Boyle.
7th do—Aber.	48th do.—Canterbury.
1st Dragoon—Newbridge.	49th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
2d do—Leeds.	50th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
3d do—Cork.	51st do.—Kilkenny.
4th do—Bombay.	52d do—Enniskillen.
5th do—Ipswich.	53d do—Malta, Cork.
7th Hussars—Nottingham.	54th do—Madras; Chatham.
8th do—Hounslow.	55th do—Madras; Chatham.
9th Lancers—Coventry.	56th do—Jamaica, Clonmel.
10th Hussars—Glasgow.	57th do—Madras; Chatham.
11th Light Dragoons—Bengal.	58th do—Ceylon; Plymouth.
12th Lancers—Dorchester.	59th do—Gibraltar; Gosport.
13th Light Dragoons—Madras.	60th do [1st batt]—Malta; Nenagh.
14th do.—Longford.	Do [2d batt]—Cork; Clare Castle.
15th Hussars—Dublin.	61st do—Ceylon, Chatham.
16th Lancers—Bengal.	62d do—Madras, Chatham.
17th do—Manchester.	63d do—Madras, Chatham.
Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—Knightsbridge.	64th do—Jamaica; Glasgow.
Do [2d battalion]—Windsor.	65th do—Barbadoes; Portsmouth.
Do [3d battalion]—Dublin.	66th do—Quebec, Plymouth.
Coldstream Guards [1st batt]—St. George's B.	67th do—Grenada, Cashel.
Do [2d battalion]—Portman St.	68th do—Gibraltar; Portsmouth.
Sc. Fusil. Guards [1st batt]—Wellington B.	69th do—St. Vincent, Sheerness.
Do [2d battalion]—The Tower.	70th do—Gibraltar, Youghall.
1st Foot [1st batt]—Barbadoes; Castlebar.	71st do—Edinburgh.
Do [2d battalion]—Athlone.	72d do—Cape of Good Hope; Paisley.
2d do.—Bombay, Chatham.	73d do—Zante, Gosport.
3d do—Bengal, Chatham.	74th do—West Indies; Belfast.
4th do—New South Wales, Chatham.	75th do—Cape of Good Hope; Plymouth.
5th do—Malta, Cork.	76th do—St. Lucia; Paisley.
6th do—Bombay, Chatham.	77th do—Glasgow.
7th do—Malta, Dublin.	78th do—Ceylon; Galway.
8th do—Jamaica; Buttervant.	79th do—Quebec; Aberdeen.
9th do—Mauritius, Chatham.	80th do—Haydock Lodge.
10th do—Corfu, Brecon.	81st do—Dublin.
11th do—Zante, Waterford.	82d do—Mullingar.
12th do—Manchester.	83d do—Halifax, N. S.; Newry.
13th do—Bengal, Chatham.	84th do—Jamaica, Sheerness.
14th do—Dublin.	85th do—Dublin.
15th do—York U. C., Newbridge.	86th do—Demerara, Gosport.
16th do—Bengal, Chatham.	87th do—Mauritius, Portsmouth.
17th do—N. S. Wales, Chatham.	88th do—Corfu, Dover.
18th do—Limerick.	89th do—Naas.
19th do—Fruidad, Newcastle.	90th do—Dublin. Ord. for Ceylon.
20th do—Bombay, Chatham.	91st do—Birr.
21st do—Van Diemen's Land, Chatham.	92d do—Gibraltar; Stirling.
22d do—Jamaica; Hull.	93d do—Blackburn.
23d do—Weedon.	94th do—Fermoy.
24th do—Montreal, Kinsale.	95th do—Fermoy.
25th do—Demerara, Armagh.	96th do—Halifax, N. S.; Cork. Ord. Home.
26th do—Bengal, Chatham.	97th do—Ceylon; Portsmouth.
27th do—Cape of Good Hope, Nenagh.	98th do—C. of G. H.; Devonport; Ord. Home.
28th do—Chatham, for N. S. Wales.	99th do—Mauritius, Gosport.
29th do—Mauritius, Fnlce.	Rifle Brig. [1st batt]—Halifax, N. S.; Jersey.
30th do—Bermuda; Limerick.	Do [2d battalion]—Corfu; Guernsey.
31st do—Bengal, Chatham.	Royal Staff Corps—Hythe.
32d do—Quebec; Plymouth.	1st West India Regiment—Trinidad.
33d do—New Brunswick; Carlisle.	2d do—New Providence and Honduras.
34th do—New Brunswick; Carlisle.	Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
35th do—New Brunswick; Carlisle.	Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
36th do—Anigua, Galway.	Royal African Colonial Corps—Sierra Leone.
37th do—Jamaica; Talce.	Royal Newid Veteran Comp.—Newid.
38th do—Bengal, Chatham.	Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

[This Document being prepared exclusively for the U. S. Journal, we request that, if borrowed, its source may be acknowledged.]

- * Under orders for Bengal. † Under orders for St. Helena and Cape.
 ‡ Ordered for Halifax, Nova Scotia.
 § Depots ordered to England. ¶ Depots ordered to Ireland.

Tribune, 24, Capt. J. Tomkinson, Mediter.
 Tinculo, 16, Com. J. R. Booth, coast of Africa.
 Tweed, 20, Com. H. Majland, Lisbon.
 Tyne, 28, Capt. Visc Ingestric, C. B. Medit.
 Vernon, 50, Capt. J. M'Kerlie, Medit.
 Vestal, 26, Capt. W. Jones, West Indies.
 Victory, 16, Com. R. Crozier, East Indies.
 Victory, 104, Adm. Sir T. Williams, G.C.B., Capt.
 E. R. Williams, Portsmouth.
 Viper, 6, Lieut. L. A. Robinson, Falmouth.
 Volage, 28, Capt. G. B. Martin, C. B. Mediter.
 Wasp, 16, Com. J. S. Foreman, West Indies.
 Water Witch, 10, Lieut. J. Adams (b), Lisbon.

William and Mary, yacht, Capt. Sup. S. Warren,
 C. B. Woolwich.
 Winchester, 52, Rear-Admiral, the Hon. Sir T.
 B. Capel, K.C.B., Captain E. Sparshott,
 K. H., East Indies.
 Wolf, 18, Com. E. Stanley, East Indies.
 Zebra, 16, Com. R. C. M'Crea, East Indies.

PAID OFF.

Curacoa, 26, Capt. D. Dunn.
 Harrier, 18, Com. S. L. H. Vassall.
 Imogene, 28, Capt. P. Blackwood.
 Melville, 74, Capt. H. Hart.

SLOOP OF WAR COMMISSIONED AS PACKETS.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Briseis, John Downey	North America.
Eclipse, W. Forrester	Jamaica & Mexico.
Gullfinch, Edw. Collier	Jamaica.
Lapwing, G. B. Forster	Brazils & Buenos A.
Lyra, Jas. St. John	Jamaica & Mexico.
Mutine, Richard Pawle	Jamaica.
Nightingale, G. Fortescue	Jamaica.
Opossum, Robt. Peter	Brazils & Buenos A.
Tandora, W. P. Croke	Jamaica & Mexico.
Pigeon, J. Binney	Jamaica & Mexico.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Plover, William Downey	Jamaica & Mexico.
Ranger, H. P. Dicken	Jamaica & Mexico.
Renard, Geo. Dunsford	Jamaica.
Seagull, Lieut. J. Parsons	Jamaica.
Sheldrake, A. K. & Pas- ingham	Jamaica.
Skylark, C. P. Ladd	Brazils & Buenos A.
Spey, Rob. B. James	Jamaica.
Swallow, Smyth Griffith	Brazils & Buenos A.
Tyrian, Ed. Jennings	North America.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

TO BE CAPTAINS.

C. H. Swinburne.
 J. Main.

TO BE COMMANDERS.

Thomas Leigh.
 H. W. Clauard

TO BE LIEUTENANTS.

Hector Loring.
 Thomas Renwick.
 F. H. Harper.
 G. E. W. Hammond.
 P. Rainger.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAINS.

H. W. Bayfield (sup.) { President on Sur-
 veying Service,
 West Indies.
 John Clavell { Superintendent
 of Packets Falm.
 Sir W. H. Dillon, K.C.H. Russell.

COMMANDERS.

James Cough { Const Guard.
 J. L. Wyndham { Do.
 W. Shuttleford { Do.
 Robert D. ... { Do.
 James Gordon (b) { Do.
 E. J. Parry { Do.
 N. S. C. Dunn { Do.
 Wm. Smith (b) { Do.
 W. Daniells { Do.

LIEUTENANTS.

A. Murray (b) { Thalia.
 H. J. W. Gallway { Pelorus.
 G. W. Smith, to command Meteor, st. vessel.
 P. P. Inskip { Coast Guard.
 J. H. Weller { Do.
 C. W. Ross { Do.
 J. Fitzbrand { Do.
 R. Taylor { Do.
 Geo. Goddard { Out-Pensioner
 — Kennedy (acting), Satellite,
 Greenwich Hosp.
 C. Hall { Olden, Sheerness.
 W. S. Thomas, to com. Algerine.
 C. T. Hill, to command Alban, st. vessel.
 E. B. Nott { Melmaid, rec. sh.
 J. J. Harrison (acting) { Melville.
 W. Need (acting) { Do.
 D. C. Cumby { Russell.
 H. Carne { Victorine, rec. sh.

MASTERS.

— Mills (acting) { Algerine.
 A. B. McLean { Russell.

SURGEON.

J. J. Lancaster { Vestal.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

E. Groves { San Josef.
 A. B. Garner { Do.
 — Bankier, M. D. { Algerine.
 J. G. G. Ballantine { Winchester.
 J. C. Bowman (sup.) { Do.
 T. Carroll (sup.) { Do.

CHAPELAINS.

Rev. C. B. Rosenberg { Victory.
 Rev. John Jenkins { Barham.
 Rev. E. Pottmar { Ocean.

ARMY.

WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 26.

6th Light Drag.—Serg. T. Smith to be Regimental Quartermaster, vice Wheldon, dec.

11th Light Drag.—Cornet C. Peterson to be Lieut. by purch. vice Wymer, ret.; C. H. Katchbull, Gent. to be Cornet by purch. vice Peterson.

1st or Gren. Foot Guards.—J. B. W. Fleming, Gent. to be Ensign and Lieut. by purch. vice Moiant, ret.

3rd Foot.—Major T. Hall, from the 97th, to be Major, vice Lockyer, exch.

18th Foot.—Ensign and Adj. A. Wilson* to have the rank of Lieut.

28th Foot.—Lieut. G. T. Potter to be Captain by purch. vice Kennedy, ret.; Ensign R. J. McDonnell to be Lieut. by purch. vice Potter; D. Beatty, Gent. to be Ensign by purch. vice McDonnell.

37th Foot.—Ensign W. T. R. Powell to be Lieut. by purch. vice Knight, prom.; W. A. Christian, Gent. to be Ensign by purch. vice Powell.

44th Foot.—Ensign F. M. Wade to be Lieut. by purch. vice Douglas, prom.; F. Jenkins, Gent. to be Ensign by purch. vice Wade.

48th Foot.—Lieut. C. Pieters, from h.p. of the Royals, to be Quartermaster, vice J. Stubbs, ret. upon h.p.

51st Foot.—Gent. Cadet G. Bagot from Royal Mil. Coll. to be Ensign without purch. vice Wilson, prom. in the 69th.

60th Foot.—Ensign R. H. Barlow to be Lieut. by purch. vice Douglas, ret.; Ensign P. Hill, from the 94th, to be Ensign, vice Barlow.

69th Foot.—Ensign W. C. B. Wilson, from the 51st, to be Lieut. without purch. vice Rose, prom. in the 76th.

76th Foot.—Lieut. G. B. Rose, from the 60th, to be Capt. without purch. vice Moriarty, dec.

83th Foot.—Lieut. T. G. Veitch to be Capt. by purch. vice Porter, ret.; Ensign L. L. White to be Lieut. by purch. vice Veitch; G. F. Harrison, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice White.

92nd Foot.—Ensign A. H. Munro to be Lieut. by purch. vice Gordon, ret.; E. E. Haines, Gent. to be Ensign by purch. vice Munro.

94th Foot.—H. G. Buller, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Hill, app. to the 64th.

95th Foot.—Lieut. G. I. Austin to be Capt. by purch. vice Mayes, ret.; Ensign W. N. Custance to be Lieut. by purch. vice Austin; A. Noel, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Custance.

97th Foot.—Major H. F. Lockyer, from the 3d, to be Major, vice Hall, exch.

Unattached.—To be Captains by purchase—Lieut. B. J. Knight, from 37th Foot; Lieut. G. Douglas, from the 44th Foot.

Hospital Staff.—E. Dowell, Gent. to be Assist. Surg. to the Forces, vice Howell, prom. Memorandum—Capt. T. J. Van Blerie, and Capt. F. Shea, upon h.p. unatt. have been allowed to retire from the army, with the sale of the unattached commissions of Captains, they being settlers in Canada.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 25.

Royal Regt. of Artillery.—To be Second Lieut.—Gent. Cadet J. F. Cator, vice Wynter promoted; Gent. Cadet W. Freeman, vice Hotham, promoted; Gent. Cadet J. Harvey, vice Harrison, promoted.

WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 29.

Memorandum.—His Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit the 9th regiment of Foot to bear on its colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges and devices which may have heretofore been granted, the word "Corunna," in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of the Regiment in the action before Corunna, in January, 1809.

WAR-OFFICE, JULY 3.

1st Regt. of Dragoons.—Lieut. W. Monius, from h.p. 18th Light Dragoons, to be Lieut. without purch. vice Vanneck, dec.

13th Light Dragoons.—Lieut. Allen De Balinhard, from 92nd Foot, to be Lieut. vice Cox, exch.

16th Light Dragoons.—Cornet G. T. W. Phipon to be Lieut. by purch. vice Lockyer, prom.; to 95th Foot, R. A. Yule, Gent., to be Cornet by purch. vice Phipon.

3rd Foot.—Lieut. R. N. Everard to be Capt. by purch. vice Lockyer, prom.; Ensign C. Peshall to be Lieut. by purch. vice Everard; R. H. Gall, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Peshall.

4th Foot.—Ensign F. L. Arthur to be Lieut. by purch. vice Fontesne, ret.; R. O'Neill, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Arthur.

12th Foot.—Lieut. W. Bell to be Capt. by purch. vice French, ret.; Ensign J. L. Philpotts to be Lieut. by purch. vice Bell; G. Swift, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Philpotts.

22nd Foot.—Paymaster J. M. Kennedy, from the 76th, to be Paymaster, vice Willcock.

24th Foot.—Lieut. J. J. Whitting, from the 95th, to be Lieut. vice Everard, app. to the 64th.

44th Foot.—Capt. Hon. W. F. O'Callaghan, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. paying the difference, vice Layard, app. to the 97th.

47th Foot.—Capt. P. C. Campbell, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice G. Newcome, exch. receiving difference.

60th Foot.—Lieut. W. Everard, from 28th to be First Lieut. vice J. McCarthy, ret. upon h.p. unatt.

92nd Foot.—Lieut. J. Cox, from the 13th Light Dragoons, to be Lieut. vice De Balinhard, exch.

95th Foot.—Lieut. W. Bedford, from 16th Light Dragoons, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Collard; Lieut. J. Currie, from h.p. unatt. to be Lieut. vice Whitting, app. to the 28th; Lieut. W. A. Rogers to be Adj. vice Collard, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

97th Foot.—Captain H. L. Layard, from the 44th, to be Capt. vice R. Fitz Gerald Holmes, who retires upon h.p. unatt. rec. diff.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 20.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—Brevet Major M. C. Dixon to be Lieut.-Col. vice Bowler, dec.; Brevet Major P. D. Calder, to be ditto, vice Hustler, dec.; Second Capt. R. J. Parup to be Capt. vice Dixon; Second Capt. T. H. Fenwick to be ditto, vice Calder; First Lieut. E. B. Patten to be Second Capt. vice Barrow; First Lieut. H. Baddeley to be ditto, vice Fenwick; Second Lieut. R. C. Moody to be First Lieut. vice Patten; Second Lieut. V. Durnford, to be ditto, vice Baddeley.

Erratum in the Gazette of the 26th ult.—Royal Regiment of Artillery.—For Gentleman Cadet William Henry Montessor, read Henry William Montessor.

WAR-OFFICE, JULY, 10.

6th Dragoon Guards.—Capt. F. Brown, from 2nd W. I. Regt., to be Paymaster, vice Walsh, who has received a commutation.

1st Dragoons.—Cornet J. Chamberlain, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Molyneux, ret.; Cornet and Adj. C. Field to have the rank of Lieut.; Lieut. R. J. Long, from 37th Foot, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Molina, ret.; W. Crockett, Gent., to be Cornet by purch. vice Chamberlain.

2nd Dragoons.—Lieut. P. C. Forde to be Capt. by purch. vice Hull, ret.; Cornet G. Gordon to be Lieut. by purch. vice Forde; J. J. M. Macleod, Gent., to be Cornet by purch. vice Gordon.

1st or Grenadier Regt Foot Guards.—J. A. Lambert, Gent., to be Ensign and Lieut. by purch. vice Fitzpatrick, ret.

6th Foot.—Capt. J. Dobbs, from h.p. 52nd, to be Capt. vice J. Atherton, exch.

2nd Foot.—Capt. J. Goldie, from 37th, to be Major by purch. vice Crofton.

37th Foot.—Lieut. G. B. Whalley to be Capt. by purch. vice Goldie, prom.; to the 22nd; Ensign H. E. Manners to be Adj. with the rank of Lieut. vice Whalley; Ensign P. F. Durham to be Lieut. by purch. vice Whalley; Ensign G. Green to be Lieut. by purch. vice Long, app. to 1st Dragoons; C. A. Parkinson, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Durham; J. O. Lewis, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Green.

53th Foot.—Ensign W. Murray to be Lieut. by purch. vice Dixon, ret.; W. P. Taylor, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Murray.

60th Foot.—Capt. H. E. O'Dell, from h.p. 67th, to be Paymaster, vice H. Biggs, placed upon h.p.

97th Foot.—Ensign T. Green to be Lieut. by purch. vice Morgan, ret.; H. G. Wynne, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Green.

2nd W. I. Regt.—Capt. R. Barrow, from h.p. 69th, to be Capt. vice Brown, appointed Paymaster to 6th Drag. Guards.

Royal African Col. Corps.—Quartermaster-Serg. W. Stuart, from 87th, to be Quartermaster.

Biget.—Lieut.-Col. J. G. Bonner, of the Hon. E. I. Co.'s Service, to be Lieut.-Col. in East India only.

The under-mentioned Cadets of the Hon. E. I. Company's Service, to have the temporary rank as Ensign during the period of their being placed under the command of Col. Pasley, of the Royal Engineers at Chatham, for field-instruction in the art of sapping and mining.—Gents. Cadets W. H. Rees, and J. S. Broad-foot.

1st Somerset Regt. of Militia.—J. M. Quantock and C. W. Loveridge, Esqs., to be Capt.

2nd ditto.—J. Jeffries, Esq., to be Major; C. M. S. W. S. Johnstone, Gent., to be Ensign.

WAR-OFFICE, JULY 17.

2nd Dragoon Guards.—Lieut. and Capt. H. Masters, from the 1st or Gren. Regt. of Foot Guards, to be Capt. vice Lewis, exch.

5th Dragoon Guards.—Quartermaster J. Brand, from the h.p. of the 1st Life Guards, to be Regimental Quartermaster, vice B. O'Brien, ret. upon h.p.

14th Light Dragoons.—Capt. J. W. S. Smith to be Major by purch. vice Parry, ret.; Lieut. F. H. Stephens to be Capt. by purch. vice Smith; Cornet W. H. Archer to be Lieut. by purch. vice Stephens; J. Cornock, Gent., to be Cornet by purch. vice Archer.

16th Light Dragoons.—R. Harford, Gent., to be Vet. Surg. vice Phillips, whose appointment has not taken place.

1st or Gren. Regt. of Foot Guards.—Capt. C. A. Lewis, from the 2nd Drag. Guards, to be Lt. and Capt. vice Masters, exch.

6th Foot.—Lieut. J. Crofton to be Capt. by purch. vice Dobbs, ret.; Ensign R. W. M'L. Fraser to be Lieut. by purch. vice Crofton; G. M. Atkins, Gent., to be Ens. by p. vice Fraser.

14th Foot.—Capt. G. Douglas, from the h.p. unattached, to be Capt. vice J. Grant, exch. receiving the difference.

48th Foot.—Capt. B. J. Knight, from the h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice G. C. Aswell, exch. receiving the difference.

52nd Foot.—Ens. H. S. French to be Lieut. by purch. vice Davis, prom.; W. H. F. Caveau, Gent., to be Ens. by purch. vice French.

57th Foot.—Col. G. L. Jones, from the 89th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Hartlop, exch.

60th Foot.—Capt. P. C. Campbell, from the h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice O. Delancey, exch. receiving the difference.

89th Foot.—Lieut.-Col. H. R. Hartley, from the 57th Foot, to be Lt.-Col. vice Jones, exch.

Unattached.—Lieut. H. S. Davis, from the 52nd Foot, to be Capt. by purch.

Hospital Staff.—To be Assist. Surg. to the Forces.—J. T. Telfer, Gent.; R. Dane, M.D.

Memorandum.—The exchange between Capt. G. Newcome, of the 47th Foot, and Capt. P. C. Campbell, upon the h.p. of the Unattached List, as stated in the 'Gazette' of the 3d inst., has not taken place; Capt. T. Mason, upon retired full pay of the Royal Artillery, has been allowed to retire from the Army, with the sale of an Unattached commission of Capt., he having become a settler in the colonies.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JULY 13.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—Gentlemen Cadets to be 2nd Lieutenants, with temporary rank.—C. D. Robertson, C. Fanshawe.

Rugeford Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Sir Wm. Henry Cooper, Bart. to be Capt. vice Richard Compton, res.

New Fore- & East Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Thos. Wrenford Southouse, Gent. to be Lieut. vice George Wickens Wilkes, res.; George Robb, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Thos. Wrenford Southouse, prom.

WAR-OFFICE, JULY 24.

7th Dragoon Guards.—Lieut. J. H. Gibson to be Capt. by purch. vice Thewles, who ret.; Cornet C. H. Thompson to be Lieut. by purch. vice Gisborne; H. Schousar, Gent. to be Cornet by purch. vice Thompson.

10th Light Dragoons.—Cornet W. Tomline to be Lieut. by purch. vice Preston, who ret.; A. W. Williams, Gent. to be Cornet by purch. vice Tomline.

1st or Gren. Foot Guards.—Ens. H. Hopwood, from the 51st Regt. to be Ens. and Lieut. by purch. vice the Earl of Sandwich, who ret.

2nd Regt. of Foot.—Ens. C. L. Bennett to be Lieut. by purch. vice Jesse, app. to the 46th Foot; G. Piercy, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Bennett.

12th Foot.—Lieut. F. Bell to be Capt. by p. vice Rooke, who ret.; Ens. J. T. Winnington to be Lieut. by purch. vice Bell; C. W. Sutton, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Winnington.

23rd Foot.—Lieut. L. E. Miles, from the h.p. of the 39th Regt. to be Lieut. vice H. Parker, who exch.

25th Foot.—Capt. Hon. D. H. Murray from the h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice L. S. Dickson, who exch. receiving the difference.

26th Foot.—Capt. D. Young from the 55th Foot to be Capt. vice Frazer, who exch.; Ens. W. E. F. Barnes to be Lieut. by purch. vice Row, app. to the 2nd West India Regt.; W. L. Robson, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Barns.

35th Foot.—Eps. C. M. Peirce to be Lieut. by purch. vice Loftus, who ret.; W. H. Carrol, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Peirce.

36th Foot.—Ens. J. Pratt to be Lieut. without purch. vice Burrows, dec.; Gent. Cadet A. Kinloch, from the Royal Military College to be Ens. without purch. vice Pratt.

39th Foot.—Lieut. W. Jesse from the 2nd Foot to be Lieut. without purch. vice De Blaquiere, who ret.

55th Foot.—Capt. J. Frazer from the 26th Foot to be Capt. vice Young, who exch.

64th Foot.—Assist. Surg. J. Chambers to be Surg. vice Macpherson, who rel. upon h.; Staff Assist. Surg. J. C. Ottaway to be Assist. Surg. vice Chambers.

69th Foot.—Lieut. W. T. Smyth to be Capt. by purch. vice Stuart, who ret.; Ens. E. Hemphill to be Lieut. by purch. vice Smyth; F. Muddell, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Hemphill.

73rd Regt.—Lieut. E. H. Finney from the h.p. of the Royal African Corps, to be Lieut. vice M. C. O'Connell (1st) who exch.

91st Foot.—Lieut. D. Forbes to be Capt. by purch. vice Lavers, who ret.; Ens. B. E. M. Gordon to be Lieut. by purch. vice Forbes; J. Christie, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Gordon.

95th Foot.—Lieut. E. J. Cruice from the h.p. of the 60th Regt. to be Lieut. vice W. D. Bedford, who exch.

2nd West India Regiment.—Lieut. J. Allen to be Capt. by purch. vice Barrow, who ret.; Lieut. D. M. Ross from the 26th Foot to be Lieut. vice Allen.

Hospital Staff.—G. Carr, Gent. to be Assist. Surg. to the Forces vice Ottaway, app. to the 64th Foot.

Memorandum.—His Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit the 71st Regt. Highland Light Inf. to bear, in addition to any other badges and devices heretofore granted, the words "Cape of Good Hope" on its colours and appointments, in consideration of the gallantry displayed by the regiment at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope, on the 8th of January, 1806.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, July 23.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—Second Lieut. A. F. Campbell to be First Lieut. vice Browne, dec. Second Lieuts. with temporary rank to be Second Lieuts. with permanent rank—J. C. Burmaster, C. M'Causland, E. Ogle.

West Kent Regt. of Yeomary Cavalry.—Cornet J. Hayward to be Lieut. vice Dyke, res.; Cornet T. W. Roberts to be ditto; H. Jenner, Gent. to be Cornet vice Hayward; C. J. Viett Broome to be ditto.

West Somerset Regt. of Yeomary Cavalry.—R. Neville, Gent. to be Lieut.; J. Hole, Gent. to be Cornet.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

June 14, at Portloo House, Cornwall, the Lady of Capt. C. Walcott, R.N., of a son.

June 16, the Lady of Lieut. T. Cresser, R.N., of a son.

June 19, at Woolwich, the Lady of Lieut. E. F. Grant, R.H.A., of a daughter.

At Palmerston, near Dublin, the Lady of Col. Sir G. Campbell, of a daughter.

At the Villa Nicolini, near Florence, the Lady of Capt. C. N. Torriano, H.P. Royal Art., of a daughter.

June 23, at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, the Lady of Mr. Wm. Gowdy, Master R.N., of a son.

June 24, at Monk's Lodge, Essex, the Lady of Major Sperling, 16th Lancers, of a daughter, still-born.

June 24, at Castlebar, the Lady of Major Forth, 64th Regt., of a daughter.

June 28, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. J. Gurwood, of a daughter.

July 1, at Bedford House, Charlton Kings, Gloucestershire, the Lady of Brigadier-General David Leighton, C.B., of a son.

At Cadgwith, the Lady of Lieut. Brewer, R.N., of a son.

At Cromer, Norfolk, the Lady of Commander M. Hardy, R.N., of a son.

July 6, at Bathford, the Lady of Capt. Carroll, C.B., R.N., of a daughter.

July 7, at Hingham Town, Gosport, the Lady of Dr. Charles Inches, R.N., of a son.

In Upper Seymour-street, the Lady of Lieut. Col. Walton, Coldstream Guards, of a daughter.

July 7, in Upper Seymour-street, the Lady of Lieut. Munro, Royal Horse Guards (Blue) of a daughter.

In Thayer-street, Manchester-square, the Lady of Capt. Carpenter, 41st Regt., of a son and heir.

At Woolwich, the Lady of Capt. Frederick Whinyates, R.E., of a son.

In Great Cumberland-street, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Doughty, of a daughter.

July 12, the Lady of Capt. Philip Sandilands, R.H.A., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Sydney, New South Wales, Capt. Alured Tasker Faunce, of the 4th, or King's Own Regt., to Elizabeth, daughter of Col. Mackenzie, late of the same corps.

Capt. Wm. Keats, R.N., to Augusta Maria, youngest daughter of G. K. Lyford, Esq.

At Bermuda, Arthur Barrow, 30th Regt., son of the late Col. Barrow, 69th Regt., to Fanny, only daughter of Dr. Joseph Stuart Hunter, Mayor of St. George, in that island.

June 6th, Capt. T. Armstrong, 46th Regt., to Mary Ann, only daughter of John Slater, Esq.

June 20, at Swends Church, James Moffitt, M.D., Surg. 74th Regt., to Elizabeth Mary Fielding, daughter of Major Sweeney, late 70th Regt.

June 23, at St. Andrew's Church, Com. Sir G. Young, Bart., R.N., to Susan, only surviving daughter of the late Mr. Seigean, Esq.

In Dublin, Capt. A. O. Moleworth, R.A., brother of Visct. Moleworth, to Grace, daughter of the late M. Crofton, Esq., in that city.

June 30, Francis Pittney Brauerker Martin, Esq., only son of the late Col. Gen. Martin, of H.E.I. Company's Service, to Julia Augusta, eldest daughter of Captain Sir F. A. Collier, R.N., K.C.H., and C.B.

July 4, at Camberwell, John Edmonston, Purser R.N., to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Mr. John Kirkwood, Veterinary Surgeon, Aberdeen.

At Woolwich, Lieut. L. W. M. Wynne R.A., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Lieut. Col. Payne.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Lieut.-Col. Glegg, to Maria, eldest daughter of Lady Maria Cotes.

At Horseley, Gloucestershire, Lieut. J. F. Elton, 40th Regt., to Charlotte, daughter of the late Vice-Admiral J. Young, of Barton End.

At Cheltenham, Capt. W. Chacom Lindsey, R.A., to Mary, daughter of the late T. Jarvis Esq., of Antigua.

July 6, at Cloughan Castle, King's County, Major Vandeleur Creach, 81st Regt., to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Garrett O'Moore, Esq.

July 7, at Datchet, Capt. Moncrieff, Scots Fus. Guards, only son of the late Gen. Moncrieff, to Emily, eldest daughter of the Rev. Isaac Gosset, Vicar of Windsor, &c.

At Great Emborough, Vice-Admiral Sir W. Hotham, K.C.B., to Jane, widow of R. Pettit Esq., late of Great Finborough, Suffolk.

At Stoke Church, Lieut. H. Johnstone, R.N., to Miss L. D. S. Cummings, of Stoke, youngest daughter of the late Mr. James Cummings, R.N.

July 8, at St. Mary le Bone Church, Com. George Dobson, R.N., to Eliza, eldest daughter of A. Bond, Esq., of London.

July 14, Capt. Brownlow Villiers Layard, 14th Regt., to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late John D. Digby, Esq., of Mountjoy square, Dublin.

July 16, in Dublin, Lieut. Charles Pe-shall, 3rd Buffs, grandson to the late Richard Martin, Esq., M.P., of Ballinacinch Castle, county of Galway, to Elizabeth, only daughter of Dr. Miles Burke, of Galway.

In London, Capt. the Right Hon. George Paulet, third son of the Marquis of Winchester, to Georgina, daughter of Lady Wood and the late General Sir George Wood, K.C.B., of Ottershaw Park, county of Surrey.

July 18, at Bath, Richard Thompson, Master R.N., to Louisa Jane, only child of the late Wm. Jones, Esq., formerly of the Bengal Civil Service.

At Edinburgh, Capt. Alex. Houston, 4th Light Dragoons, son of Colonel Houston, C.B., to Anne Caroline, second daughter of the late M. H. Percival, Esq.

DEATHS.

February 14, at Kanplee, E. I., Major-Gen. Faris, 1st Madras Cavalry.

April 16, at Trinidad, Lieut.-Col. Hardy, 19th Regt.

April 17, Lieut. Dennis, H.P. 3rd Foot.

April 24, at Camden Town, Lieut. Heywood, H.P. 21st Dragoons.

April 30, Drowned near Algoa Bay, South Africa, Lieutenants John Gore and J. L. Fitzgerald, R.N. The particulars of this lamentable occurrence are recorded in the letter from our Portsmouth Correspondent in the present Number.

May 1, at Presteign, Radnorshire, Capt. Higgins, unattached.

May 2, Capt. M. Gedith, H.P. 87th Regt.

May 10, at Dumbarton, Capt. E. Hamill, unattached.

At Woolwich, Lieut. Tanswell, Riding-Horse Establishment, R.A.

May 11, at the Isle of Wight, Capt. Blomer, H.P. 66th Regt.

May 12, at Newfoundland, Lieut. Hollingworth, R.A.

May 13, at Southampton, Assist. Surg. Hyde, 19th Regt.

May 31, at Newbridge, Lieut. the Hon. J. Venneck, 1st Dragoons.

At Brighton, J. J. Lanyon, Purser R.N.

June 14, Capt. W. L. P. Moriarty, 76th Regt.

June 19, at Saltash, Retired-Commander R. Napean, R.N., aged 75.

June 20, Com. R. Andoe, R.N.

June 27, at Portsmouth, W. Spencer, Esq., Ordnance-keeper, aged 77.

June 29, at Kinsale, of malignant typhoid fever, John C. Harnett, Esq., late of 97th Regt.

June 30, at Falmouth, Capt. A. King, Superintendent of Packets at that port. Having entered the Naval Service at an early age, he served as Midshipman on board the Belleroophon, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Pasley, in the glorious battle of the 1st of June, 1794.

Being made Lieutenant into the Andromeda Frigate, and afterwards First of La Desirée, he was wounded in that ship during the attack on Copenhagen by Lord Nelson in 1801. He was Fourth Lieutenant of the Victory, in the memorable battle of Trafalgar, 21st October, 1805, and made Commander on the 22nd Jan., 1806.

During the capture of Copenhagen, in 1807, he commanded the Hebe, hired armed ship, and brought home the Waldemar, 80; he was made Post for this service in Oct. of that year. He was next appointed Acting in the Venerable, 74, and assisted at the reduction of Flushing, in August, 1809. He passed thence to the Hannibal, 74, and Royal George, 100, flag-ships; and subsequently obtained command of the Rainbow, 26, and Iphigenia, frigate, in the Mediterranean. In the latter ship he assisted at the capture of Genoa, in 1814, and sailed shortly afterwards with a fleet of transports under his convoy from Gibraltar to Bermuda.

In October, 1815, he proceeded to India, from whence he brought home the Cornwallis, 74. He was next appointed, Dec. 28, 1821, to the Active, 46, which ship he commanded until Sept., 1824. His last appointment was that of Superintendent of Packets at Falmouth, which took place in May, 1834.

On board the Etna, Coast of Africa, Assist. Surg. J. Chalmers.

At Cadogan place, Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. Bell, K.C.B., R.M.

July 7, At the Ray, Maidenhead, the infant daughter of Sir John Phillimore, Capt. R.N.

At Brisham, Capt. France, R.N., aged 69.

At Carnanton, Cornwall, Col. W. Brydges Neoe, late 27th Regt.

At Berkeley, Lieut. A. Robertson, R.N.

At Swanage, Major-Gen. M. C. Cole, from Royal Marines.

July 17, the Hon. Major Jones, late of the 10th Hussars, uncle to Lord Ranelagh.

July 19, Mr. George Newton, for many years a faithful and confidential servant of Messrs. Clowes and Sons, Army Printers and Booksellers, 14, Charing Cross.

Lieut.-Col. Alexander Lawrence, whose death is recorded in our June Number, commenced his military career in India as a Volunteer in the 36th Regt. in 1783, in the same year was appointed to an Ensigny in the 101st, and served with the southern army in the long and arduous campaign, under the late Colonel Pullerton; was present at the reduction of Polighatcherry; at the conclusion of the war with Hyder Sultan, he had the mortification to find he did not succeed to the Ensigny of the 101st, in consequence of its having, in the recommendation home, been omitted to state that he was at the time actually serving in India. Zealously at-

tached, however, to the military profession, he continued to serve with the Army in the field (and was recommended for an Ensigncy in the 36th, in which again he was disappointed). He then served as a Sergeant with the 19th Dragoons, from 1785 to 1787, but again superseded by a home appointment. He afterwards obtained an Ensigncy in the 52nd Regt., by purchase. In 1788 he was promoted to a Lieutenantcy in the 77th. He was at the reduction of Cannamore, in 1791, under General Sir Robert Abercromby. In 1791 he was at the siege of Seringapatam, under Lord Cornwallis. In 1795 he was at the reduction of Cochin, under Col. Petre. In 1796 he was at the capture of Ceylon. In 1797 found him engaged in a very trying and severe service in the Cistat country, where the force lost many officers and men, under the command of Colonel Lord P. Dufflop. In 1799 he was engaged at the battle of Ledassier, under General Stewart, against Tippoo Sultan, who commanded in person. In the same year he was at the siege and storming of Seringapatam, where he volunteered, with three other officers, the command of the covering parties for the forlorn hopes, on which occasion he alone survived, being severely wounded; the little finger of his right hand was carried off, and the third finger shattered into several pieces: at the same time he received a ball in his left arm, which was never extracted.

His gallant conduct received the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Harris, and of the Governor-General, the Marquis Wellesley, and was appointed to a Capt.-Lieutenancy in

the 19th Regt., and in the close of 1799, he was at the siege and assault of Jamnabad, and at the latter end of the year, whilst his wounds were still fresh, he proceeded with a part of his regiment, in an open boat, along the Malabar coast, from the Canarie war, in that year, from ill-health and a shattered constitution. After twenty-five years of hard service, the most of which was in the field, he returned to his native country. In 1809, he was promoted to the Majorcy of the 19th, and held the command of the depot till 1812, when he was promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the 4th Garrison Battalion, which he commanded upwards of four years: he was in command of it and the Governor of Ostend, when the glorious battle of Waterloo was fought. Upon the return of the Army, after the peace of 1815, he was ordered with his regiment to Ireland. During the voyage he burst an abscess in his liver; for the preservation of his life, he was landed at Dartmouth. His health continuing most precarious, his constitution failing from his wounds, and twenty-five years' hard service in a tropical climate, he was forced, most reluctantly, to leave the Army. In the year 1816, His Royal Highness the Duke of York conferred on him the Governorship of Upnor Castle. Some years previously, on his return from India, the Honourable the East India Company granted him a pension for life, as a testimony of his gallant services. This meritorious and gallant veteran had the honour of serving his King and country for the space of fifty-two years.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER.

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

JUNE, 1835.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo- Degrees.	Hygrom. Farts.			
1	60.6	49.2	29.95	55.2	481	.367	.095	N.W. variable
2	68.0	50.3	30.05	59.3	481	—	.038	E. gently calm
3	67.4	51.4	29.94	59.9	510	.428	.076	E.S. moderate breezes
4	68.2	57.3	30.05	60.2	511	.008	.110	N.N.E. light airs, hazy
5	67.6	53.2	30.13	60.8	510	—	.073	N.E. by N. light winds
6	76.8	52.1	30.11	68.6	502	—	.075	N.N.E. fr. breeze cloudy
7	76.4	55.0	30.12	72.0	509	.029	.086	N.E. light sultry airs
8	74.3	56.3	30.10	73.8	318	—	.170	E. by N. light airs
9	78.6	57.2	30.15	76.4	.884	—	.110	E.N.E. magnificent day
10	80.4	62.6	30.30	77.8	411	—	.150	N. by W. fr. breezes, fine
11	81.6	64.5	30.35	80.4	367	—	.175	S.S.W. magnificent day
12	82.3	68.8	30.39	77.0	572	—	.190	N.E. lt. airs and fine
13	82.4	64.1	30.30	66.2	465	.078	.164	N.N.E. nearly calm
14	86.5	60.0	30.23	62.4	407	—	.135	E.S.E. mod. br. beautiful
15	82.0	60.2	30.24	60.8	3.3	—	.097	N.N.E. beautiful day
16	73.5	63.0	30.23	72.7	346	—	.110	W. variable winds
17	73.3	63.0	30.15	72.6	399	—	.124	W. by N. lt. airs & fine
18	79.6	62.4	30.12	65.7	382	.105	.230	N.N.W. light breezes
19	79.8	64.3	30.15	64.3	384	.012	.122	S. by E. moderate winds
20	73.2	63.2	30.05	65.3	344	—	.096	W. N.W. fr. br. cloudy
21	66.3	57.1	29.98	65.4	403	.003	.160	S.W. strong winds
22	66.7	56.9	29.70	67.1	405	—	.210	S.W. by W. cloudy but fine
23	67.6	56.9	29.73	63.6	390	.073	.242	S.W. strong breezes, fine
24	62.7	52.4	29.18	57.8	471	.258	.105	W.S.W. squally, with rain
25	58.6	51.2	29.54	55.4	496	.483	.139	W. by S. a gale
26	57.8	50.0	29.71	54.3	503	.322	.106	E. light airs, showery
27	56.0	49.7	30.09	55.1	622	.438	.108	N.N.W. moderate breeze
28	59.6	50.9	30.28	51.2	567	.017	.120	N.E. lt. breezes and fine
29	62.6	51.4	30.20	62.3	360	—	.110	N.E. moderate breezes
30	62.8	51.1	30.13	61.7	419	—	.124	E. lt. airs, beautiful

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THE END OF THE SECOND PART OF 1835.

